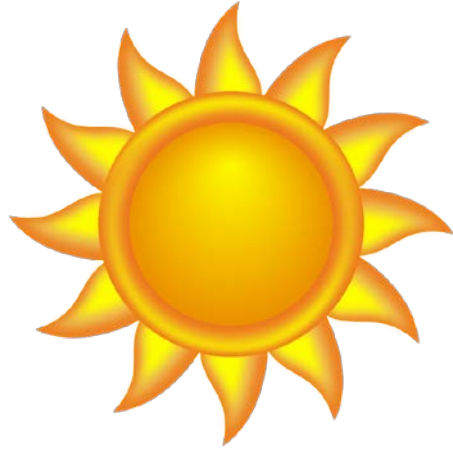


## Poetic Voices Contest Winner: Jennifer Le

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### **The Sun**

Birth of she is unknown but she still lives

Chaos melts into saturated oranges, yellows, and reds

Stars' birth can be violent but death is more beautiful

The calling of a dying star where the nebula is born

Gravity, he is his own and collapses her

She warms herself from the inside out, and out is the supernova