

Stronger Together

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6th Grade, Central Middle School

Grand Prize

In the quiet corners of the mind where shadows stretch and doubts unwind, you're not alone on the days the sun forgets to shine, but don't forget.

We break, we heal, we fall, and we rise

We learn to see through tearful eyes
Each scar is a story
Each morning born from endless nights

So when your heart pulls apart, bring kindness to others, and they will bring you light.

We are weaker without
But
Stronger Together

She sat in the rain with her thoughts in a spin,
A war in her head she could never quite win.
The world moved on, she stayed behind,
Searching for anything but peace she couldn't find.

Then someone stopped, sat down, and stayed, no fixing, no pity, just warmth conveyed.

A simple soft "you're not alone" became the light her heart had known.

Compassion's not grand it's quiet it's near it's holding a hand when the night feels nervous and severe.

Strength isn't smiling when breaking apart, it's sharing the pain and opening your heart. We're stronger together, through dark or fair weather, each scar a reminder we heal better together.