## Ocean's Tides

## **POETRY**

 $\label{eq:Grace Habein} \textit{Grade } 11, \textit{Great Falls High School}, \textit{Great Falls}, \\ \textit{MT. Cortni Harant}, \textit{Educator}; \textit{Region-at-Large}, \textit{Affiliate}. \\ \textit{Silver Key}, \textbf{Montana New York Life Award}$ 

Small windows of opportunity We get to be close I worry that when I've left here You'll lose memory of my face

I've never been one to idle well
Fake dates and hand-made concoctions
Recipes for disaster because I can't sit still
I'm too tired to run, but will you meander with me?

I give you permission to move on
In whatever way you please
I do not have to be your number one
You are allowed to forget my name ■