

Samantha is a seventh grader in Kings Park, New York. She loves writing songs and stories, and can be seen at almost all times with a book in her hand. She enjoys poetry, swimming, and playing piano and violin.

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**Calypso**  
**by Samantha Scaduto**

The blue of my eyes is the seas all around

My veins are the rivers that weave through the ground

My breath is the billows of mist that descend

I am this island

The russet of my hair is the soil and earth

My skin is the sand that encircles my girth

My mouth is the caverns and caves that extend

I am this island

The pink of my lips is the sunset-kissed clouds

My heart is the life that grows up from the ground

My spirit is the only one here on this land

I am this island

My sentence is the winds that push my boats back from sea

My crimes are the cage, and I'll never be free

For freedom is a trick in the light that bends

I am this island

My past is the punishment in this paradise

My curse is of having to live this life

My blackened heart is what never will mend

I am this island

My cries and calls are the silence in the breeze

My love is the caged bird, desperate to leave

My life is of heartbreak, of sky never lightened

I am this island

My sunsets, immortal as gods, are infinite

My grief is the years that stretch ever through it

My prison is the beauty of loss, in the end

I am this island