Kenzie Rapaport is a nonbinary, autistic seventh grader who uses they/them pronouns and loves writing. They are twelve years old and live in a small town in New Hampshire with their mom and dad, older sibling Kay, and extremely fluffy dog Penny. Their top five favorite TV shows are *Infinity Train*, *Owl House*, *Kipo*, *She-Ra* (the 2020 one) and *Gravity Falls*. They also enjoy scooting, ice skating, and musical theater.

Thirteen Ways Of Looking At A Story (after Wallace Stevens) by Kenzie Rapaport

I

A story is a lie And a lie is a story.

And it was stories That saved my life, Their truths Forever changing my reality.

It was stories
That broke the silence,
It was stories
That gave me light
And it was stories
That gave me joy.

II

Imaginatio in imaginatione radicata est, imaginatio obscura et levis est

A story is rooted in the imagination, The imagination is both dark and light.

Ш

The weight of words
Is determined by the weight
Of the silence that follows them.

IV

The length of a story
Does not affect its greatness,
But the choice of words
Is what can render its readers
Speechless.

The right word Can change The world.

V

The pages of a story
Turn by the fire,
Both crackling in unison,
A comforting chorus.

A story is a memory, An orchestra, Existence in the making.

A haunting harmony.

VI

A child is lulled to sleep In the dark and cold of winter, A story brings sweet dreams.

And each of those dreams Become closer and closer, More and more possible, With each story read.

VII

A story
Is proof
Of human capability
One does not have
To go to the moon,

They can simply bring their readers to it.

VIII

Like birdsong,
A story does not have to be understood
To be appreciated,

Nor does its significance Impact its beauty.

IX

A story
Is shards nearly forgotten,
Shards of what is heard
Of what is seen
Of what is believed
Of what is known.

X

A valuable story
That brings truth to fiction
Is one of the few things
That can survive through
centuries, perhaps forever,
Free of erosion
Held together
by an everlasting essence.

XI

A story
Is not just
Words,
But words
That need to be heard,
That scream to be heard.

XII

A story is

A thousand years
Of love and laughter
A story is
A thousand years
Of pain and sorrow
A story is
reality
At its clearest.

XIII

From above,

A story is rather simple-A few sentences Scribbled in a notebook, A page filled with annotations A worn vessel Flooded with markings.

But for those who read and are changed by what they read,

A story is more
Than a silly dream or a swirl of ink on scroll,
A story is a fraction
Of time and tears and joy,
A story tells
All there is to tell,

A story is Everything.