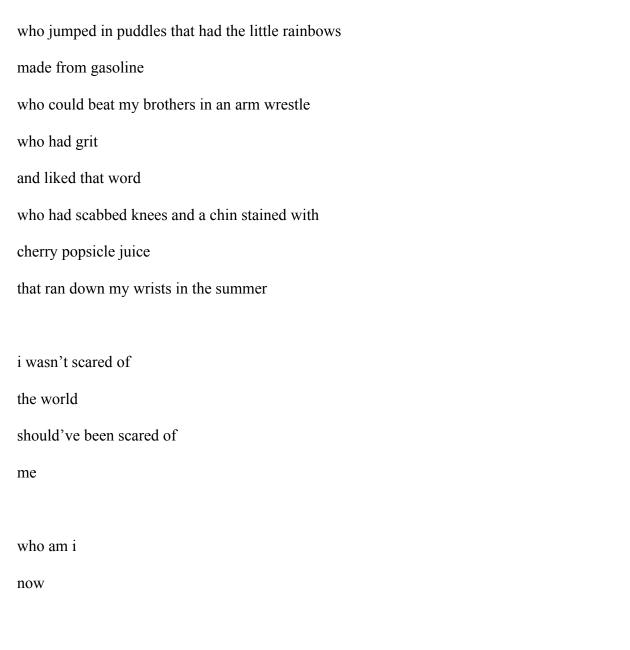
Who Am I Now

by Nina Johnson Student Poetry First Place

the ebony sky is thick with
car exhaust
laughter
the smell of fresh cannolis from two doors down
and acrid, overflowing dumpsters,
and silent, pounding threats,
the sensation i'm being
watched
i walk fast,
head down, breath quick.
a man stands on the corner
shrouded by the absence of a streetlight.
"who are you"
he says, reaching out
to stop me,
he has crooked teeth and
a leer

i was, the girl



Nina Johnson is an aspiring writer based in Marblehead, MA and a rising junior at Marblehead High School. Other than writing, Nina enjoys reading, SCUBA diving, playing violin, tennis, and basketball.