



2nd Place

Chris Adams

Land's Horizon

Silver, Gold, Red Jasper

City

Silver, Gold, Stone Unknown
(opposite)

You're Some Conversationalist

Betsy Ruppert

Butterflies of brilliance dance
inside your thin skull
and fly out of a mouth
striving to keep some control
of its pretty painted flutterers.

I eat the insects, choke on the bitter
powder of their dusty, battering wings,
swallow, feelers tracing fine lines
in my throat.
Your winged tongue has stolen my heart—

Looking for Power
(for four children)
1964-1965

