



national 2023
poetry month

Hope is a Ferris Wheel

by Declan Incantalupo

Hope is a ferris wheel

It spins

It spins

It spins

When you have no hope

You're at the top

But it rotates

You will be at the bottom

When all hope is earned

But it moves back to the top

Then bottom

It spins it spins

You can have hope

And sometimes not

But you will have it again

But you will lose it again

It repeats it self

Like a ferris wheel

.