

Young Montanans

We at Rural Montana appreciate the efforts of the many young Montana poets and artists that send their work in to be published in the magazine. Each youth whose work appears in the magazine will receive a \$10 check as a token of Rural Montana's appreciation. Send your poetry and/or art to Young Montanans, Box 3469, Great Falls MT 59403, e-mail rural@sofast.net.



Shayna
Jessop •
Pinesdale

The End of the Hunt

Quick as the wind
So is the deer,
Fast it runs for it hears
That perhaps the end of the hunt is here.

Silently, slowly
The hunter walks forth
In need of food and its sustaining force
Onward he walks for here he sees
The path of the deer among the trees.

For life and food thus he sees
In the tracks, among the trees
Then he turns a bend in the path
There the deer is hiding and waiting,
For the hunter to pass;
And hoping that the end of the hunt is not near.

The hunter meets the deer,
The stench in the air is fear,
For the deer, the end of the hunt is near.
The life of one will go for another
And the deer's substance will soon be the hunter's.
The end of the hunt is here.

Caleb Werner
Age 13 • Cut Bank

Thor Montgomery
Grade 2 • Corvallis



Poems

A poem
Will let you roam
Inside your brain
It will take away pain
A poem is soft
Like straw in a loft
Sad, bad
Or mad
A poem
Will let you roam

Lane McGill
Grade 3 • Broadus

Wondering

I wonder why
Some people cry
Unto a man not of Earth
In faith
In fear
Spilling their soul
With each salty tear.

I wonder why He will not try
To help his children here
Who hunger
Who die
Thinking that He
Is not but a lie
So, I wonder why
He will not try.

Kalob Smith • Age 15 • Billings



Mikayla Zakrzewski
Age 4 • Laurel

Fight for Freedom

Go to war, my men,
For the romance of a battle,

For the heroism in your name,
For the homecomings welcome,

No, my men, no,
What you fight for is not;

The romance of a battle,
The heroism in your name,

The homecoming's welcome.
That is not the reason my men,

Men, you fight,
In low conditions,

For your rights,
For your beliefs,

For your home,
But, most of all,

For your Freedom,
Freedom, my men, freedom

Julie Walsh • Grade 5 • Worden



This is a Lobster

This is a lobster then.
This is a lobster now.
This is a lobster when he's
Saying let's take a bow.

Hannah Hauschulz
Grade 2 • Sunburst