

## **Pins**

**I'm holding on to the now  
In this room, that I know so well  
Random sketches of anxious youth  
Girls and guys  
And wide, nervous eyes  
Fall from the wall  
Grasped merely by pins**

**Dozens of pins forced through  
Vision boards  
French awards  
Old and new friends  
Past and present trends  
The person I was then  
The person I am now**

**In five month's time  
I will be in a new room  
Tacking new sketches  
Photos and awards  
But the things  
That will remain  
The things that hold me together  
The pins.**

**~ Savanna Rose**