**Third Place: Their Resolutions**

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Another year passes by  
Yet the darkness remains in the sky;   
No visible display of fireworks or delight  
So much emptiness, yet no room for light.

I would wish for some things  
But not clothes, shoes or expensive rings;  
I would plan a better year  
Not in the name of exercise, savings or beer.

My new year's resolution is not to kill  
Be it human or animal or someone really ill.  
I want to be a free man  
Not under the command of some brutal guardsman.

I want to see my family and friends  
Meet new people and make amends.  
Perhaps travel the world and live a little,  
Explore new things and be less brittle.

My list is small and remains the same throughout  
But I'm persistent and have no doubt  
That I'll make it out alive and well  
Fulfil my resolutions and excel.

Pray for the ones who kill and be killed  
Who can't have their wishes or resolutions fulfilled.  
Blinded by tears, smoke, and colours all crimson  
They want to live a year away from the hellish prison.