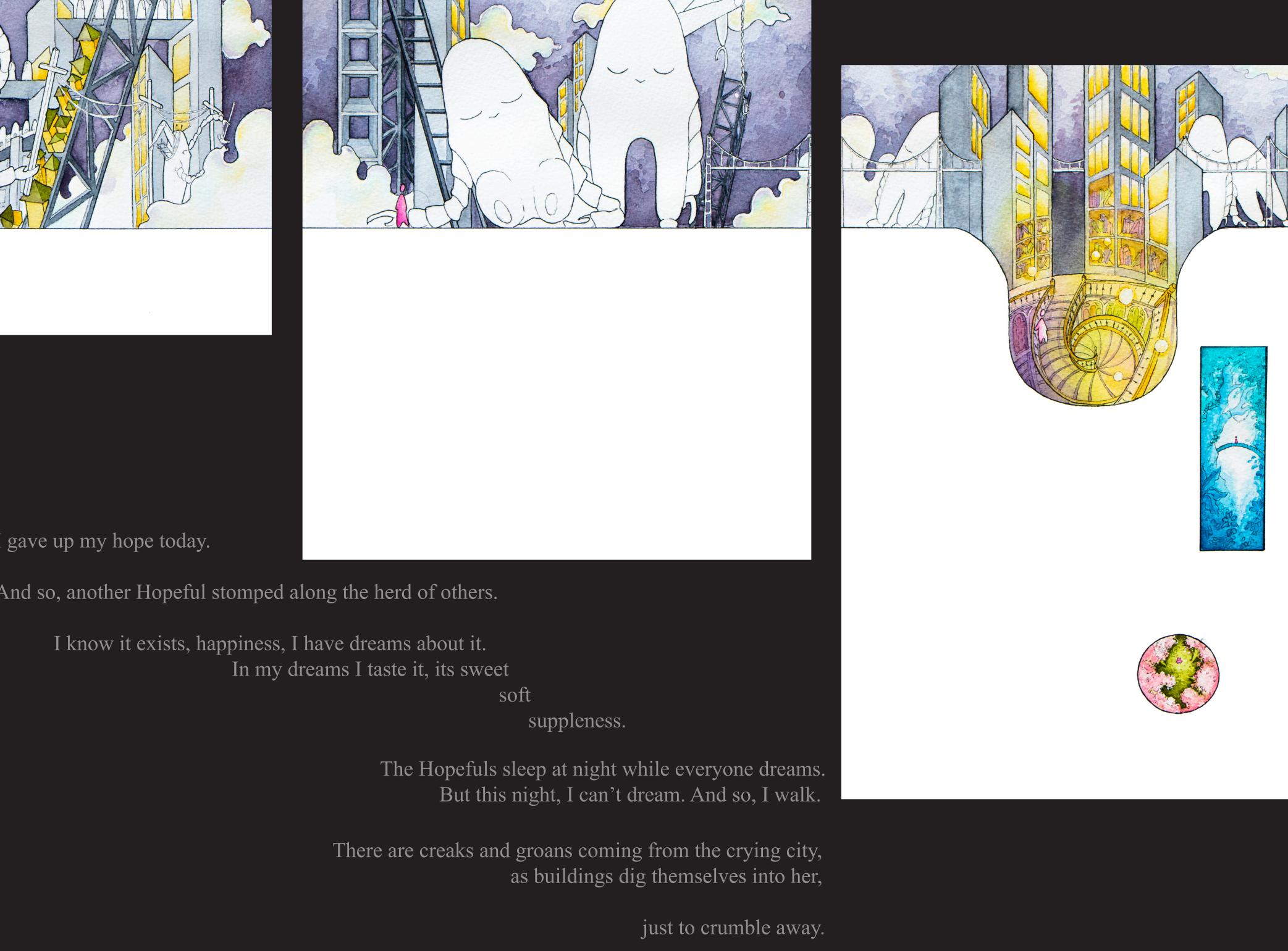
By Lily Tran THE HOPEFULS There's a city where people manifested their hope into something else. This "something else" came to be known as Hopefuls. HOPEFUL frontal view HOPEFUL side view gave up my hope today. Some moments I am a Hopeful,

wanting to make the city better,

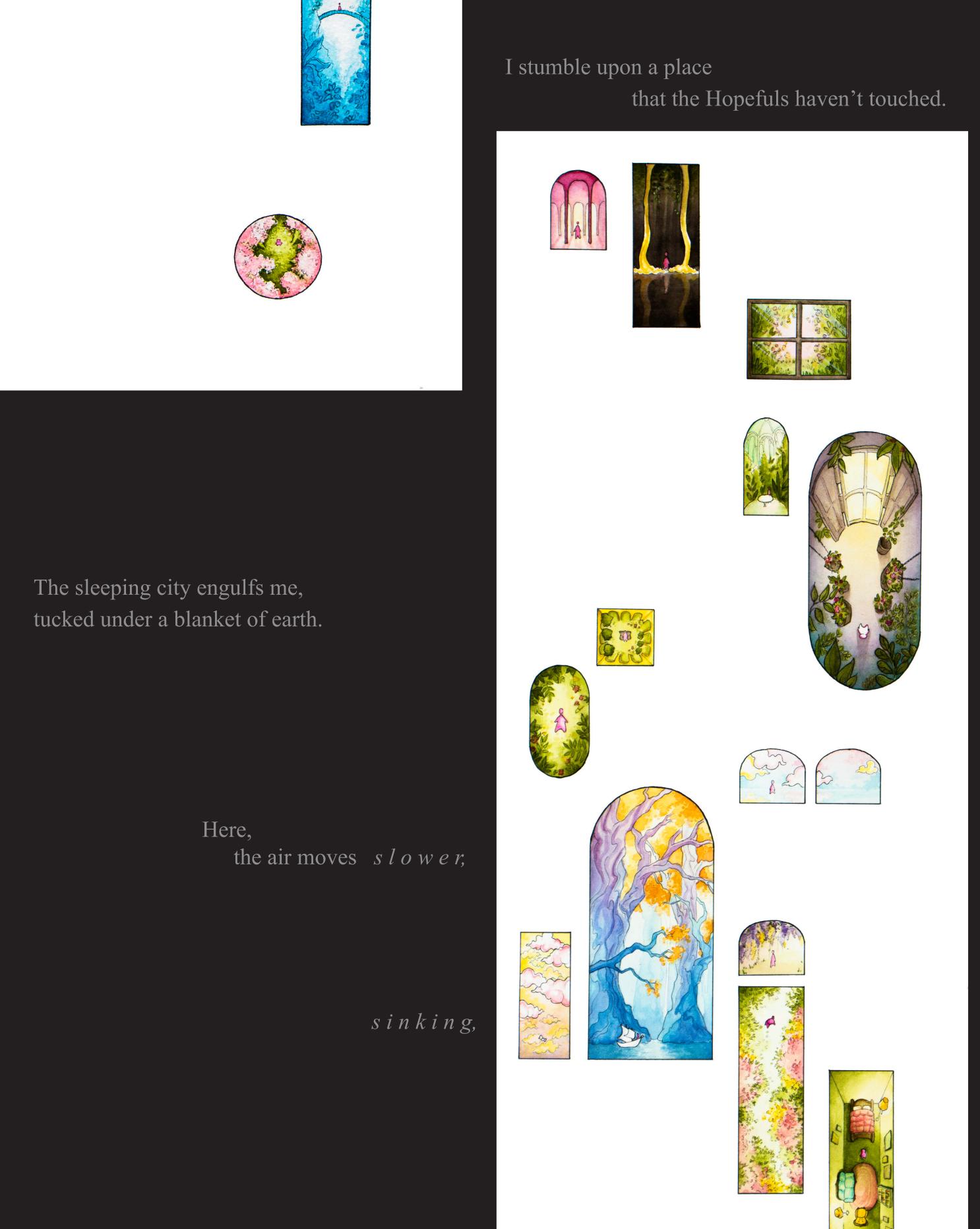
Other times I am content, blissfully accepting of what the city is.

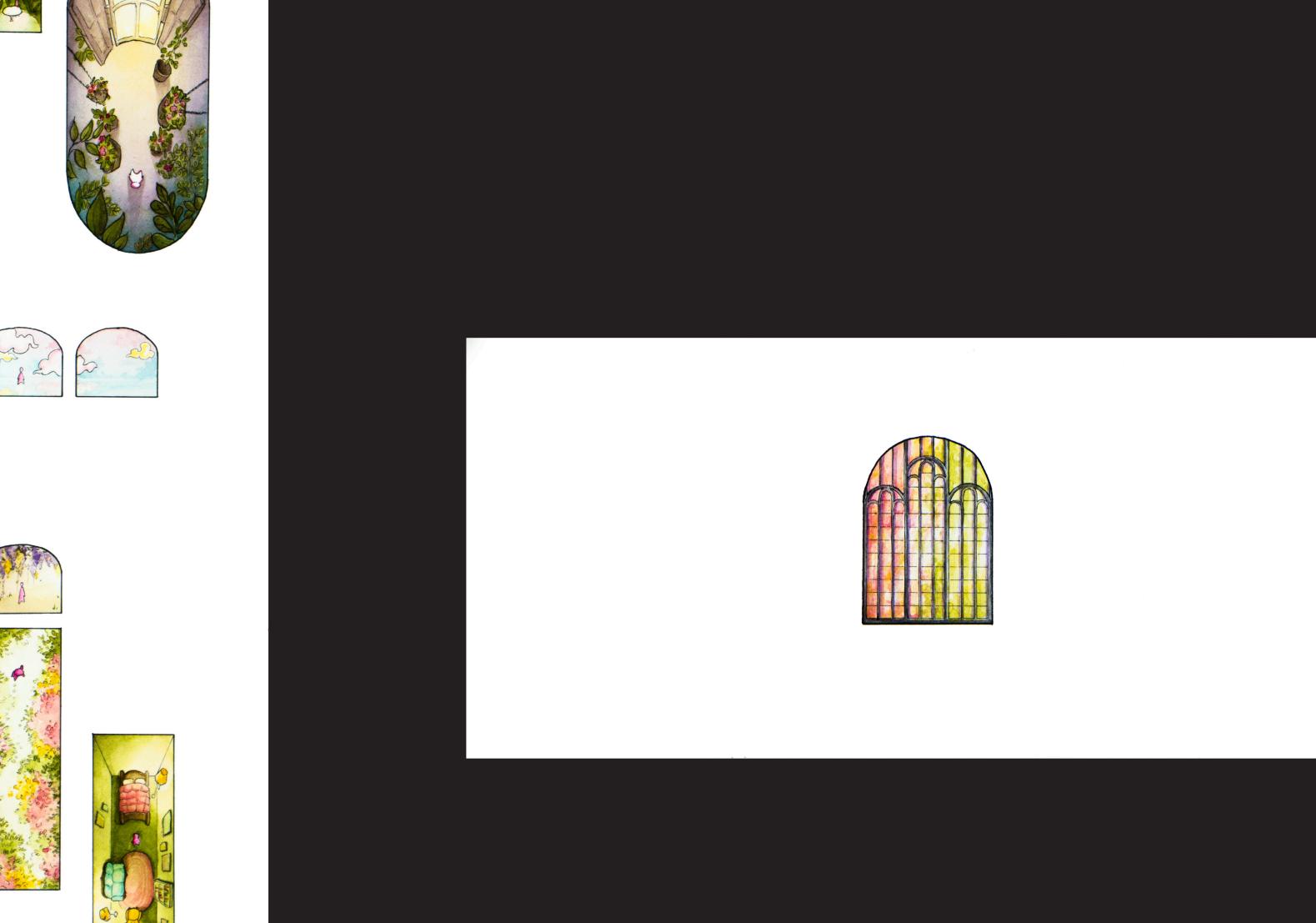


In the clouds are nightmares.
Clanging and screeching,
as the Hopefuls build towers balanced on clouds.

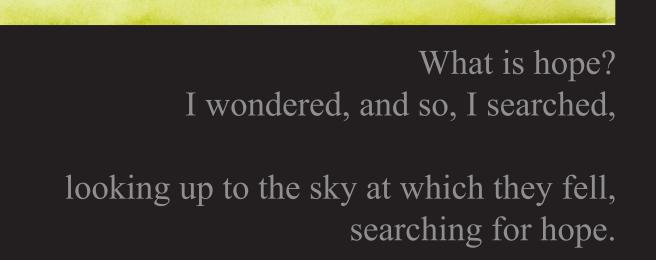
I want to return, to comfort and ignorance, but how can I after witnessing the Hopefuls desires?

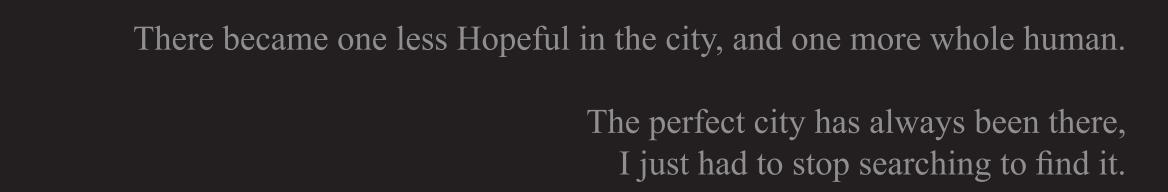
They are searching for better, and I want to search with them.







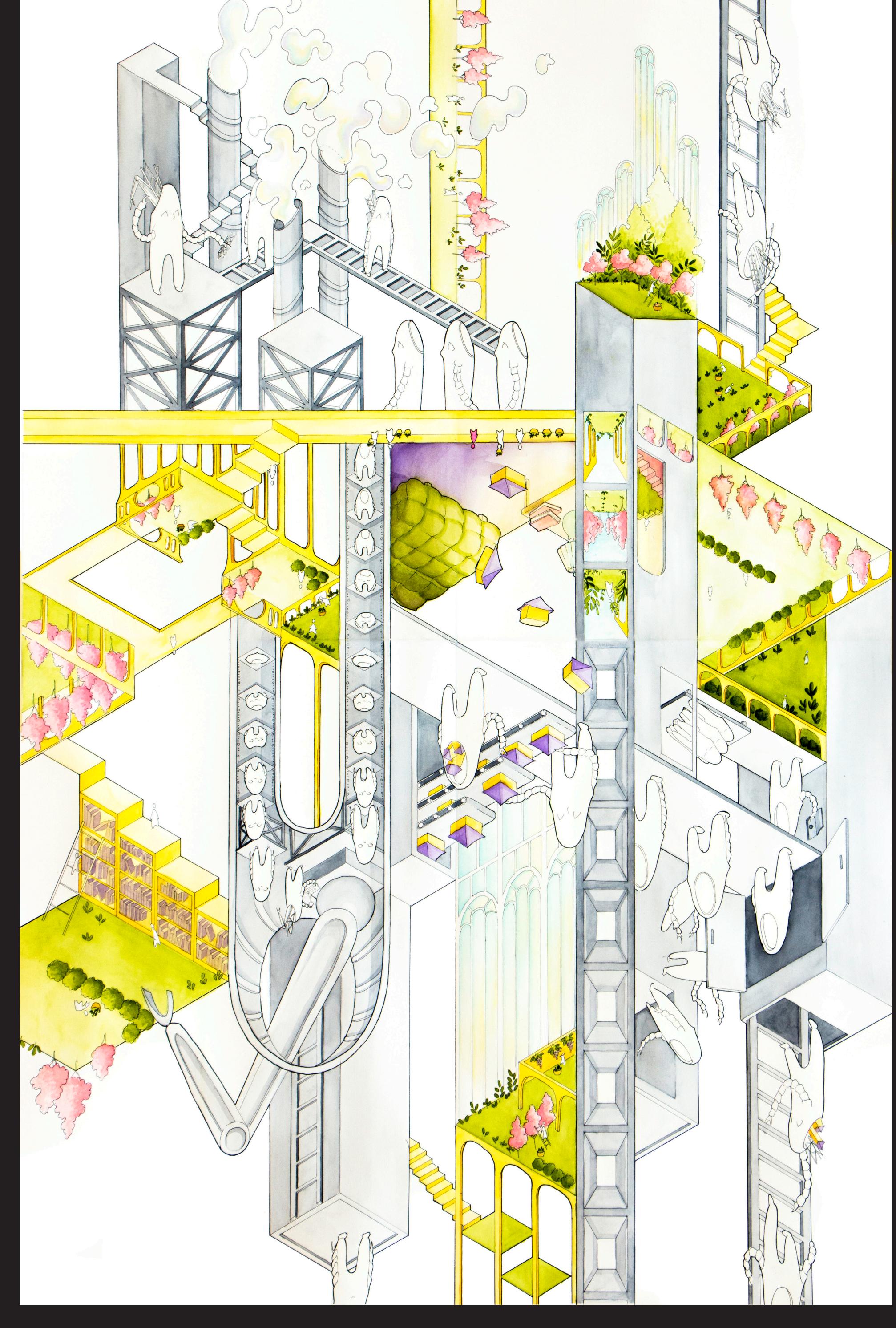




This city would forever be sleeping,
gracefully,
peacefully,
but it grows for me.
My body creates a whole new city.

The city of Hopefuls becomes the city for humans.





There is a city where the Hopefuls gave up their hope.

This lost hope came to be known as **Humans**.