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## Halls

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### Contributor's Note

Jacob DeVol is a senior Environmental Science major at CU and will be returning next year to pursue his MDiv. I have always had an affinity for writing, whether it be poetry or songwriting. This is an outpouring of that love. This poem, though short, comes from a deep part of my heart that ponders at the difficulty of returning home after coming to college, especially a home that is not always the happiest. Within the hallways of that house are memories of bygone days of laughter, but they now stand still and silent as the days of warmth have all but gone and left only shadows.



# Halls

Jacob T. DeVol

The sound of laughter echoing  
Through halls that now stand mute  
As silent as the swingset,  
Forgotten as the bus route.

And still, there is this feeling, soft  
Of love that still remains  
Embedded in these quiet halls  
And running through my veins.