



OETRU



ONTEST

Sponsored by The Children's Room Silas Bronson Library 267 Grand Street Water bury, Connecticut

SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY

ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST

AWARDS CEREMONY

April 12, 1984

Library Director: Stanford Warshasky

Children's Room Staff:
Joan Rossi, Coordinator
Teresa DeAngelis
Angie Farrell
Doris Lawrence
Anne Yeno

President, Friends of the Library: Louise Boulanger

JUDGES:

ANTONIA LEWANDOWSKI: M.A. Literature, Marquette

University; Graduate Liberal Studies Program, Wesleyan University; Member, Quartet: Connecticut Poets; English teacher, Holy Cross

High School.

ROBERTA MARGGRAFF:

B.A. English, University of Connecticut; Scholarship Winner, Wesleyan University Writers Conference; Creative writing teacher, 15 years; Member, Connecticut Poetry Society; Poetry Society of America; Teaches at Mattatuck Community College.

THEMES

1984

- K MY FAVORITE PERSON
- 1 MY FAMILY
- 2 THE SNOWSTORM
- 3 WHEN I GROW UP
- 4 HAPPINESS IS...
- 5 THE OCEAN
- 6 IF I COULD BE A...
- 7 IF I COULD TRAVEL TO...
- 8 MY SECRET WISH

PRIZE WINNERS

1984

- K DAVID CHASSE, Kingsbury
- 1 ELIZABETH VAN HOOSE, Bunker Hill
- 2 KIMBERLY GUGLIOTTI, Bunker Hill
- 3 MEGHAN MURRAY, St. Margaret
- 4 BRIAN DODDS, Kingsbury
- 5 JENNIFER RICE, St. Anne
- 6 ELLEN BARRETT, St. Anne
- 7 JENNIFER HELLER, St. Margaret's-McTernan
- 8 JENNIFER FISCHER, St. Margaret's-McTernan



MY FAVORITE PERSON

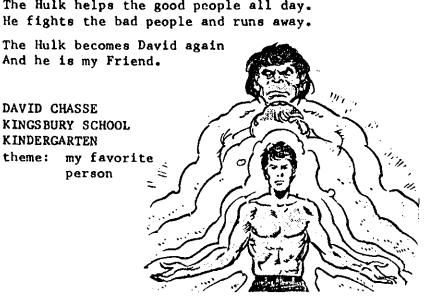
I love the Hulk better than other Super Heroes. He is meaner and has more muscles to fight his foes.

His real name is David Banner, it's true. When he gets mad he turns green not blue.

His muscles grow, his eyes turn green. He rips his shirt and shoes, and becomes mean.

The Hulk helps the good people all day. He fights the bad people and runs away.

And he is my Friend. DAVID CHASSE KINGSBURY SCHOOL KINDERGARTEN theme: my favorite person





In the summer, my family goes on vacation. Vacation, vacation, vacation. On our vacation, we go to the beach. The beach, the beach, the beach. At the beach, we all go swimming. Go swimming, go swimming, go swimming. After we swim, we all go home. Go home, go home, go home. When we get home, we all eat supper. Eat supper, eat supper, eat supper.

After supper, we go to bed. To bed, to bed, to bed.



WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up
I want to be
As tall and graceful
As a willow tree.

I'll dance away Beneath the sky And move my feet As if to fly.

MEGHAN MURRAY
ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL
GRADE 3
theme: when I grow up

THE SNOWSTORM

The snowstorm came, on a cloudy day.

It brought the sleet, that made slippery streets.

It brought the wind, o

CIC.

that chilled my skin.

It brought the snow, that froze my toe. The snowstorm came, No school, Hooray!

KIMBERLY GUGLIOTTI BUNKER HILL SCHOOL GRADE 2

theme: the snowstorm

HAPPINESS IS ...

The first day of spring Is a happy thing,

When winter is over,
Then grows the clover,

Baseball in the park,
Staying up after dark,

Playing with a friend,
For hours on end,

That's what happiness is.

BRIAN DODDS
KINGSBURY SCHOOL
GRADE 4
theme: happiness is...



The William Control of the Control o

THE OCEAN

The ocean is filled With so many things

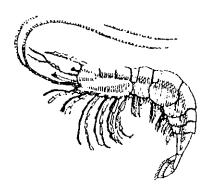
Like rocks and corals and Other things

And whoosh! shells cast Upon the shore

And back again More and more

Seaweed and rocks
Also drift upon the shore
More, more, and even more

JENNIFER RICE ST. ANNE'S SCHOOL GRADE 5 theme: the ocean



额

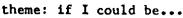
If I could be the wind
I would blow very hard
Knocking down the trees
Ripping over the yard
WHOOSH
WOOSH



Turning over the fences
Tearing off the roofs
Scattering the leaves
And then POOF



ELLEN BARRETT ST. ANNE'S SCHOOL GRADE 6







Cloud 9 where: UNICORNS: WHITE AS SNOW

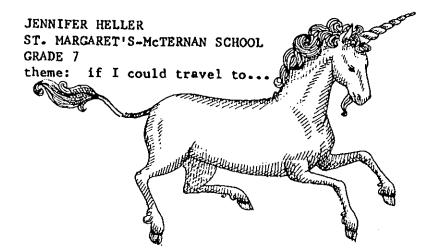
Unicorns: white as snow, with silky skin.
Clouds: cushiony, soft, and fluffy.

Ground of rainbows, surrounded by unicorns; alone in a rainstorm. Hear them blow their horns, beautiful sounds.

My imagination,
soft, soft ground.
Unicorns, by my side,
breathaway: very proud.

Wind: soft music, now gliding up: swift bird Too, too hard, to describe in one word.

Unicorns: white as snow, with silky skin.
Clouds: cushiony, soft, and fluffy.



YOU'LL NEVER KNOW

I have a very secret wish, but you will never know who or what it is about. I'll try not to let it show.

You'll never know! I'll never tell! I may hint a bit, But it's just as well.

'cause if you knew, It wouldn't be A secret wish Known just to me.

My wish involves the summer, But mostly it's of school. Less of one, more of ---Wait! I'm not a fool!

If I don't stop now, You are gonna guess So nyaah! I kept my Secret -- more or less!

JENNIFER FISCHER
ST. MARGARET'S-McTERNAN SCHOOL
GRADE 8
theme: my secret wish



HONORABLE MENTION

1984

- K ANDREW BARBOZA, St. Mary
- 1 JHORGE RICHARDSON, Regan
- 2 ANDREA CYBART, Driggs
- 3 DAVID JENSEN, St. Mary
- 4 JENNIFER BUELL, St. Mary
- 5 TASHA RENEE BLOUNT, Berkeley Community
 IAN MORAN, Kingsbury
- 6 LESLIE FLOWERS, Wallace Middle
- 7 KRISTI WHEELER, St. Margaret's-McTernan
- 8 SARAH ZAK, St. Margaret's-McTernan

MY FAVORITE PERSON

My favorite person is my cousin Mimi because we play catch together, sometimes we go to the park in the back of her house.

And we slide on the slide together, she pushes me on the swing, and we bring our walkmans with us to listen to our music.

One day we went to Mystic Seaport together

And we went on the boat.

We had lots of fun and that's why she is my favorite person.

ANDREW BARBOZA
ST. MARY'S SCHOOL
KINDERGARTEN
theme: my favorite person

MY FAMILY

My family is nice. We had a nice supper.
Boy it was good! We had chicken, and collard greens, and macaroni and cheese. When I got finished, I said More Please? I have brothers and sisters, and a mom and dad. They help me out when I am sad. They cheer me up and I am glad. I love my family very much, and I know they love me too. Love is the best thing around. I think so, How about you?

JHORGE RICHARDSON REGAN SCHOOL GRADE 1 theme: my family The snowstorm is coming the radio men warn.

I look up and try to see the snow being born.

I know it comes from the clouds in the sky.

But no one ever tells me the reason why.

Well, maybe God makes snowstorms to turn the world white.

This might stop people who like to fight.

ANDREA CYBART
DRIGGS SCHOOL
GRADE 2
theme: the snowstorm

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up I'd like to be,
An astronaut with personality,
With the wings on my ship bolted and secure,
I'd fly to Mars, straight and sure,
I'd land on Mars, explore the craters,
And keep a lookout for space invaders.

DAVID JENSEN
ST. MARY'S SCHOOL
GRADE 3
theme: when I grow up

HAPPINESS IS:

Happiness is the world so wide Happiness is your heart inside, Happiness is a kittens smile Happiness is a newborn child, Happiness is the Lord up high Happiness is the beautiful sky, Happiness is also you and I.

JENNIFER BUELL ST. MARY'S SCHOOL GRADE 4 theme: happiness is...

THE OCEAN

The ocean is a giant birthday cake
Which ancient rainstorms did make.
Some layers are hot and some layers are cold,
With fish that are both young and old.

The frosting is blue or green Depending on where it is seen. The candles are sun and moon, Which are lit at midnight or noon.

IAN MORAN
KINGSBURY SCHOOL
GRADE 5
theme: the ocean

THE OCEAN

The bright blue Ocean with floating sailboats upon its surface guided by the wind Along with its snails and shells lying beneath The laugh of the visitors, the cry of the wind, will it never end?

The Sun starts to dim and the moon takes its its place
The sun goes down, and the wind starts to howl Nightime is here and it's time to prowl
The Ocean's waves get upset as the wind takes them over

The sun gets back at the dirty Moon and Morning turns once again, and the Moon and Its helpers dissolve once more
Now our Ocean is back to normal, and its things are all in place

Why of course this could never End, could it? But no one really knows but the Ocean itself!

TASHA RENEE BLOUNT
BERKELEY COMMUNITY SCHOOL
GRADE 5
theme: the ocean

16

IF I COULD BE A CLOUD

If I could be a cloud so fluffy in the sky. I'd sit and watch the birds as they went flying by. "So cottony and soft!" That's what the folks would say As they could see me floating on a bright and sunny day. I'd change myself to gray Maybe only for an hour, Watching people with umbrellas As I shared a friendly shower. And when the day was over and night falls into place I'd stretch out with a yawn and just drift around in space

LESLIE FLOWERS
WALLACE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 6
theme: if I could be a...

IF I COULD TRAVEL TO PLACES IN HISTORY

To soar backward on the wings of history As we fly to our ancestors' home To glide on the sense of its mystery Back to old Christendom

To alight in the homes of Egyptians Where pharaohs stood brave and tall To hear the Greeks' adoration Of the gods' lives in great halls

As an eagle in flight o'er the battles To sail where the nations were formed When gentlemen sat in the saddle As around them common men swarmed

KRISTI WHEELER
ST. MARGARET'S-McTERNAN SCHOOL
GRADE 7
theme: if I could travel to...

"A TREE'S SECRET WISH"

An old grey tree Wishes to see Where the dawn is day And angels play.

Where the air is clean And there's time to dream Of things to be And things to see.

Where war is never And love is ever Amidst green leaves Of forest eves.

Reach old tree And look to see Where dawn is day And angels play.

SARAH ZAK
ST. MARGARET'S-McTERNAN SCHOOL
GRADE 8
theme: my secret wish