



1986 ANNUAL



POETRY



CONTEST

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Silas Bronson Library
267 Grand Street
Waterbury, Connecticut*

SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY

ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST

AWARDS CEREMONY

April 11, 1986

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CAROLYN M. SCHINZEL: B.A. English, St. Joseph College; M.A. English and Comparative Literature, Trinity College; M.L.S., Southern Connecticut State University; editor of St. Joseph's literary magazine, "Interpretations"; M.A. thesis was a book of own poetry; head reference librarian, Main Reading Room, Silas Bronson Library.

THEMES

1986

- K -- HEY, DOG!
- 1 -- FLAGS
- 2 -- FOOD
- 3 -- A PRESENT
- 4 -- SUNRISE
- 5 -- HOME
- 6 -- ONCE I FOUND
- 7 -- WHEN IT RAINS
- 8 -- ME!

PRIZE WINNERS

1986

- K - LISA NORWOOD, Kingsbury
- 1 - SARAH JENSEN, St. Mary
- 2 - MOLLY DOROZENSKI, St. Margaret
- 3 - ERIN DUFFY, Kingsbury
- 4 - KIMBERLY GUGLIOTTI, Bunker Hill
- 5 - MICHELLE MORRILL, East Farms
- 6 - ALENA CYBART, West Side Middle
- 7 - STEPHANIE MITCHELL, North End Middle
- 8 - EDWARD LAHEY, St. Joseph

HEY, DOG!

Hey, Dog! Slow down!
from head to toe.
Why are you running
Mr. B, your manners
I showed you up
I dressed you up
all around?



LISA NORWOOD
KINGSBURY SCHOOL
KINDERGARTEN
theme: hey, dog!



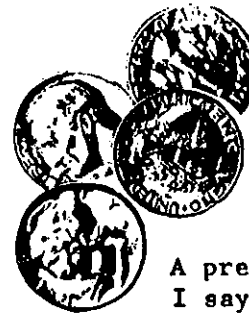
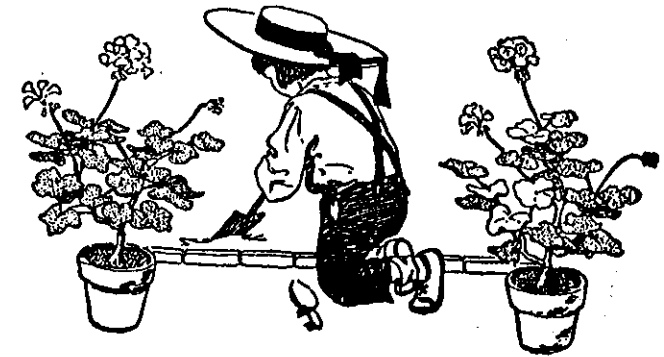
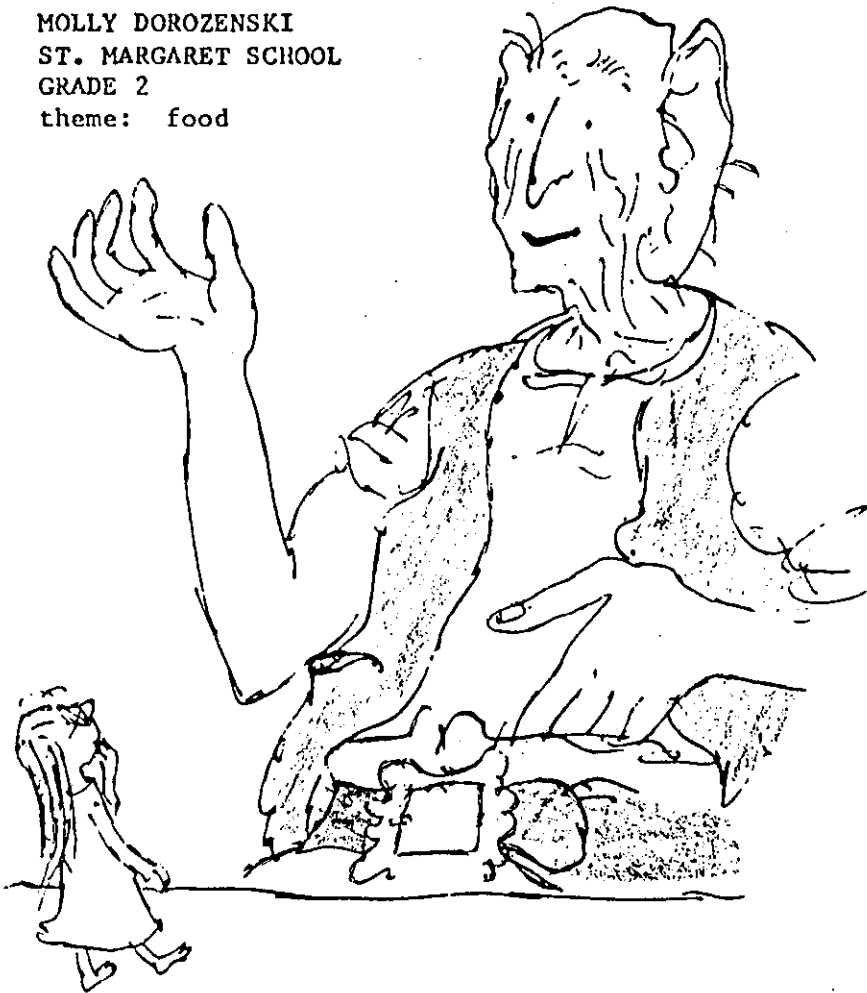
Our flag is
bright.
It is red, blue,
and white.
I love to see
It fly
When I pass
by.

SARAH JENSEN
ST. MARY SCHOOL
GRADE 1
theme: flags

GIANT'S FOOD

A giant eats food and some cake,
Then he drinks down the whole big lake.
He likes turkey, also stew,
But his favorite food is you!

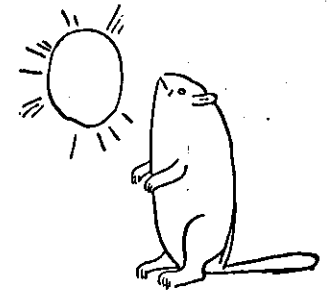
MOLLY DOROZENSKI
ST. MARGARET SCHOOL
GRADE 2
theme: food



A PRESENT

A present for every holiday
I say.
Flowers for Arbor Day.
Money for Labor Day.
Clovers for St. Patrick's Day.
Candles for Good Friday.
Chocolates for Groundhogs Day.
Forget-me-nots for Memorial Day.
Doesn't that sound okay?

ERIN DUFFY
KINGSBURY SCHOOL
GRADE 3
theme: a present



SUNRISE

The sun comes up and turns the sky,
into a golden crown.
The rays chase the darkness away.
The darkness runs,
carrying the moon in its right hand
and the stars in its left.
The light nudges tiny buds and flowers.
It prods the animals from their slumber.
Then it peeks in my window and wakes me
to a glorious new day.

KIMBERLY GUGLIOTTI
BUNKER HILL SCHOOL
GRADE 4
theme: sunrise



MY PET

There's a cage that sits in my kitchen,
with two birds of yellow and blue.
They sit on their perch and sing all day,
but what else are they to do.

Sometimes I sit and watch them,
and wonder, do birds ever dream like me!
Do they dream of soaring high in the sky,
where they can fly and be free?

My birds seem happy living here,
and we all may have our dreams.
They bring my family happiness.
Their names are Snowflake and Sunbeam.

MICHELLE MORRILL
EAST FARMS SCHOOL
GRADE 5
theme: home



Once I found a letter in a trunk
that was very old.

It belonged to a woman who lived
very long ago.

It told the tale of a war that
no one really won;
About the heartache of a mother
grieving for her son.

It told about two brothers who
went off to war to win;
Never realizing their death or that
killing was a sin.

Her anguish as well as her dreams
were all outlined.
She wondered why people could not
be all of one mind.

Fighting for a just cause was her
son's main goal;
Yet thousands of lives were lost
according to the toll.

The letter looked stained and the
words were not clear.
The writing was blurred perhaps
by the woman's tear.

The writer seemed concerned, caring
and so very kind.
This I could easily gather reading
between the lines.

Every now and then a letter
such as this should be found.
To remind us of the sacrifice it
took to walk on free ground.

ALENA CYBART
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 6
theme: once I found



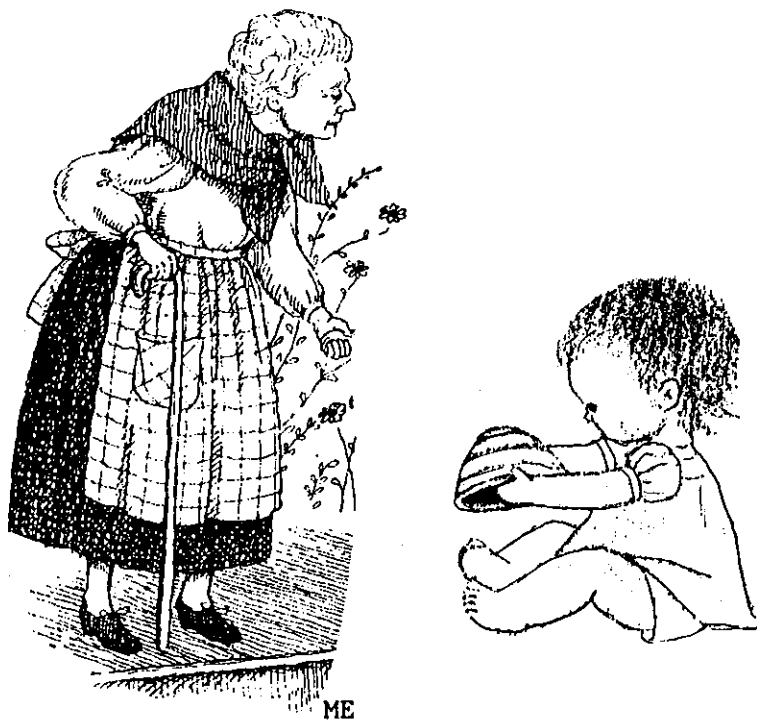
WHEN IT RAINS

I am in the attic; Grandma's attic,
While outside the late March rain
Falls on the roof---all is quiet---
I rummage through that which was:
A wedding dress worn by Grandma,
An old crib in one corner,
Mom's first bike in another,
A shoebox of letters from Grandpa--
While reading the letters...I hear the rain--
It makes me think of that which will be:
Cowslips along the streams,
Columbine in the leafless forest,
Ladyslippers in the open fields,
A warm sun in the blue sky,
And so I linger in the intersection of
That which was and that which will be,
Linger in my ever-present joy.



STEPHANIE MITCHELL
NORTH END MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 7
theme: when it rains





When I once wore a younger child's clothes,
I had less worries and many less foes.
As I grew my innocence spoiled,
From the new world of turmoil and toil.
I feel it a shame that growing up changes,
The life we all felt at much younger ages.
When I look back at my childhood behavior,
I laugh because I see a stranger.
A stranger of different clothes and feelings.
We all have past strangers, and we're
constantly changing.

EDWARD LAHEY
ST. JOSEPH'S SCHOOL
GRADE 8
theme: me!

HONORABLE MENTION

1986

- K - TIFFANY MARKOWICZ, St. Mary
- 1 - ALYSIA MIHALAKOS, Chase
- 2 - SEAN HOULIHAN, St. Peter and Paul
- 3 - SHARON GATLING, St. Joseph
- 4 - ANDREA PRENEZ, St. Mary
- 5 - MICHAEL BRAHAM, East Farms
- 6 - CHRISTOPHER NOCERA, North End Middle
- 7 - ELAINE ROCCHI, West Side Middle
- 8 - SUSAN FOLEY, St. Mary

Hey dog!
I think I will call you Sparky
Let's play and sing
All day long
Maybe we will meet a Unicorn.

TIFFANY MARKOWICZ
ST. MARY SCHOOL
KINDERGARTEN
theme: hey, dog!

Flags
Soft, fluffy,
Fly, wiggle,
I like flags.
Banners.

ALYSIA MIHALAKOS
CHASE SCHOOL
GRADE 1
theme: flags

FOOD FOR THE WORLD

All around the world there's a need for a call.
People always too busy spending money in a mall,
to ever notice this one downfall.
If we could line up in a hall,
and get together we'll have a ball.

One by One
Bite by Bite
Piece by Piece

We could stand up tall cause we'll use all our
might,
So people all around the world will have food
day and night.

SEAN HOULIHAN
STS. PETER AND PAUL SCHOOL
GRADE 2
theme: food

A PRESENT

A Present to my teacher
to whom I love so dear.
Who helps mold my life,
living that I may truly share
these gifts of knowledge
that she has imparted to me this day.
I will always remember
her kind and pleasant way.
I hope she will accept
this gift from me today.

SHARON GATLING
ST. JOSEPH SCHOOL
GRADE 3
theme: a present

SUNRISE

Sunrise is cubs playing.
Sunrise is doves swimming.
Sunrise is God smiling.
Sunrise is baby's talking.
Sunrise is deer roaming.

ANDREA PRENEZ
ST. MARY SCHOOL
GRADE 4
theme: sunrise

MY HOUSE

Living in my house is fun.
I play with a toy gun.
Sometimes I might rhyme.
When eating a piece of lime.

Now I might turn on the light.
To try to watch a bitter fight.
Between my brother and my mother.
This fight is like no other.

When I need some peace and quiet
To escape some family riot.
I go to my messy room.
To escape final doom.

MICHAEL BRAHAM
EAST FARMS SCHOOL
GRADE 5
theme: home

ONCE I FOUND

Once I found a little mouse,
Living in a woodpile behind my house.
It wasn't big, it wasn't hairy,
Least of all it wasn't scary.

I stared for a while, I had to sit,
I knew right then I wanted it.
To the house I ran to get a net,
That little mouse would be my pet.

It seemed like it waited until I came,
The next thing to do was give it a name.
Not Mickey, not Minney, not Mousey, not Chad,
A name I would give it that no one else had.

With mouse in hand my new friend and I,
Would stop in on Mom and say a quick Hi.
Close your eyes Mom and please take a seat,
I have a surprise I think you'll find neat.

What happened next is hard to tell,
My Mom says she will never get well.
But Moms forgive and Moms forget,
And so the mouse is now my pet.

CHRISTOPHER NOCERA
NORTH END MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 6
theme: once I found

WHEN IT RAINS

The rain above
beats rhythmically on the shingles.
It drips down the sides
where the two corners meet,
level with the gaze of my stare.
As I look out my window
I see before me
rows and rows of parallel raindrops
that never seem to meet.
During the sprinkle
I wondered to myself
what goes into making raindrops?
Were they specially cared for
or were they just born that way?
Suddenly, a cloudburst strikes
in an apparent answer to my thoughts.
All of those thoughts
inside of my head
started to spurt from my mind.
With every raindrop fallen from that cloud
a thought of mine fell, too.

ELAINE ROCCHI
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 7
theme: when it rains

ME

Did you ever wish to be a bird,
And soar through the endless, cloudless skies?
To swoop down along the treetops,
And see what beneath you lies?
To be anything but me?

Did you ever wish to be the wind,
And toss like a playful breeze, through the
 window's light?
To turn into a ruthless gale,
And topple everything in sight?
To be anything but me?

But I am not a bird,
Nor a playful breeze,
For I am what I am,
I am simply me.

SUSAN FOLEY
ST. MARY'S SCHOOL
GRADE 8
theme: me!