1987 NNUAL



OETRU



ONTEST

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SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY

ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST

AWARDS CEREMONY

April 28, 1987

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Western Connecticut State University; English teacher, New
Fairfield High School.

THEMES BY GRADE

K Leprechauns, fairies, elves

1 Clouds

2 Butterflies

3 Skating

4 The circus

5 Dreams

6 The Ocean

7 Knights & knighthood

8 Time

PRIZE WINNERS 1987

K--Lynsey Elizabeth O'Donnell, Hopeville School

1--Justin Thompson, Bunker Hill School

2--Ashley Blayne O'Donnell, Hopeville School

3--Craig Bergin, St. Mary's School

4--Erin Duffy, Kingsbury School

5--Andrea Cybart, Driggs School

6--Brian Trusiewicz, West Side Middle School

7--Alena Cybart, West Side Middle School

8--Elaine Rocchi, West Side Middle School



LEPRECHAUNS, FAIRIES AND ELVES

I saw a leprechaun in a tree, He hid from me.

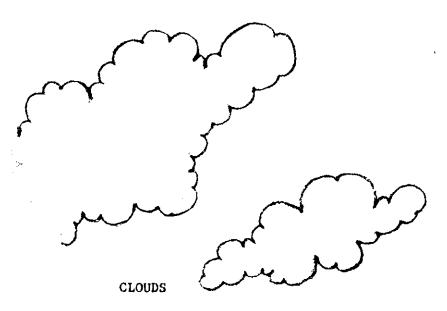
I saw a fairy, Eating a berry.

I saw an elf, Laugh at himself

I saw a leprechaun, fairy and elf, I had a good time for myself.

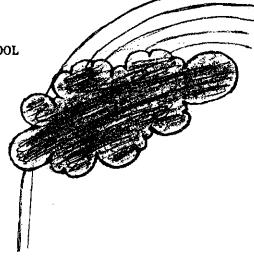
LYNSEY ELIZABETH O'DONNELL HOPEVILLE SCHOOL KINDERGARTEN theme: leprechauns, fairies, and elves

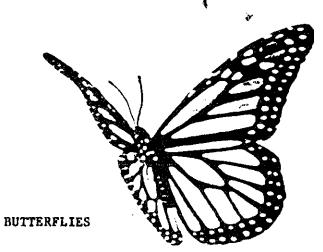




Sometimes a storm cloud appears without a moment's notice.
It's dark and gray,
It brings a rainbow!

JUSTIN THOMPSON
BUNKER HILL SCHOOL
GRADE 1
theme: clouds





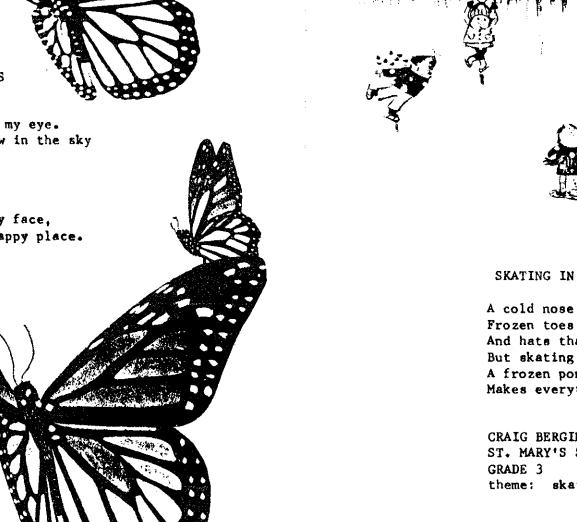
Butterfly, You put a twinkle in my eye. You're like a rainbow in the sky When you fly by.

Butterfly, Fly. You put a smile on my face, You make my yard a happy place.

Be free, Fly and see.
Beautiful flowers Man made towers

Butterfly, Fly. Feel the sun. See the fun.

ASHLEY O'DONNELL HOPEVILLE SCHOOL GRADE 2 theme: butterflies





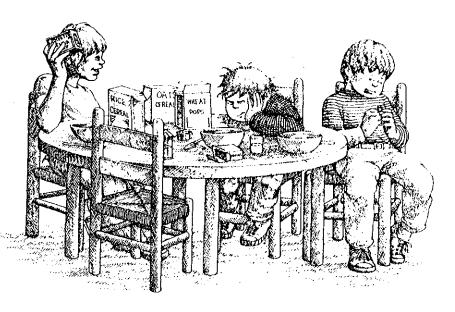
Frozen toes And hate that blow away But skating on A frozen pond Makes everything O.K.

CRAIG BERGIN ST. MARY'S SCHOOL theme: skating

CIRCUS

In my house in the morning
The toast is burning,
The fire alarm went off
And my sister started to cough
My father started to yell
And my mom said, "Oh Well!"
The prize is gone from the Cheerios,
And I spilt orange juice all over my clothes;
I lost my homework
And my sister said "What a jerk!"
My house is a circus in the morning
Take this as a WARNING!

ERIN DUFFY
KINGSBURY SCHOOL
GRADE 4
theme: the circus



Moonbeams settled on my eyelids as familiarity faded away.

I journeyed to Tibet and floated past the Himalayas so gray.

Yaks, antelope, and mules grazed beneath me seemingly content While teal, geese, and pheasant flew beside me wondering what my snoring meant.

So peaceful I felt as I slowly glided down into a valley, Until whispers from the cypress tree blew my coverlet over me.

Then I felt a tug, then a pull and finally was yanked upon!
It sure was not the peaceful llamas --more like the Genghis Khan!

My journey had abruptly ended when I heard a familiar voice.

Leaving Tibet and all its hospitality was not my choice.

I will never physically travel to Tibet for I have not the means; But perhaps someday I will again visit

by way of my dreams.____

ANDREA CYBART DRIGGS SCHOOL GRADE 5 theme: dreams



KNIGHTS AND KNIGHTHOOD

The shimmering water reflected the moon;
The serene lake's shores I walked past
And looking across the vast expanse of water I saw
The image of an ancient ship unfurling its mast.

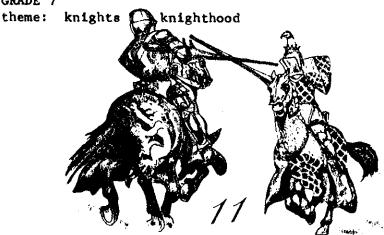
This scene before me quickly passed and soon Jousting knights stood against a background of plains With their coats of arms and swords held high Each had their reason for battle which sustained.

When I blinked my eyes a squire appeared Along with a crossbow and lance. This could not be happening, I must be dreaming; I felt as if caught in a trance.

Medieval chivalry and the Holy Land Crusades Were flashing before my eyes. While visions of castles and sieges alike All had their strong knighthood ties.

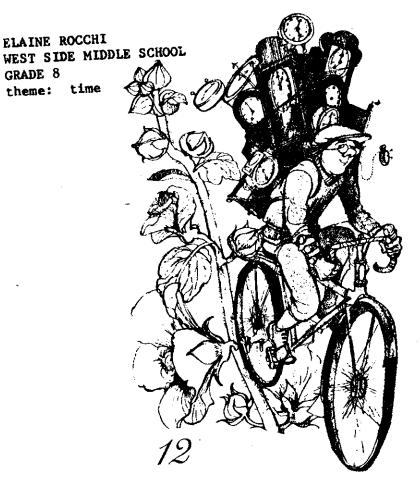
Suddenly peasants and minstrels were joined by Noble ladies, Turks, and others of their kind As their era of time drew to a close Their message to me was very clear in my mind
The past is still alive!

ALENA CYBART
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 7



TIME

They cannot be turned back now,
These fateful hands of time,
At twelve o'clock rings in our ears
That mystical, lingering chime.
Around the spiral of a unicorn's horn
Never allowing one to be reborn,
To do all the things I said I'd do
Had I had them to do over once more.
Along the prismic arc of a rainbow
That fades into the shimmering sea
Over the emerald peaks of the forest
Returned to the ominous depths in me.



HONORABLE MENTION 1987

K--Mary Fiona Molloy, St. Mary's School
1--Orla Marie Molloy, St. Mary's School
2--Katie Marages, Blessed Sacrament School
3--Allyson Gilbode, St. Margaret's School
4--Jennifer Spino, St. Mary's School
5--Kimberly Gugliotti, Bunker Hill School
6--Jodie LaCava, St. Margaret's School
7--Rebecca Riccio, Blessed Sacrament School
8--Beth Addessio, West Side Middle School

LEPRECHAUNS

In the Land of the Greens,
Live small elfs hard to be seen.
They're small, and bearded, and smart too.
Some mine gold and some make shoes.
Leprechauns and their pots of gold,
Are in many stories that are told.
Leprechauns live a life unseen,
In the Land of the Greens.

MARY FIONA MOLLOY ST. MARY'S SCHOOL KINDERGARTEN theme: leprechauns, fairies and elves

CLOUDS

Clouds are a snowy white,
Near the sun shining bright,
Soft as cotton in the sky
Fluffy shapes pass you by
Light showers to a pouring rain.
Fall from these puffs of white so plain.
God made clouds for our delight.
In the sky a snowy white.

ORLA MARIE MOLLOY ST. MARY'S SCHOOL GRADE 1 theme: clouds

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BUTTERFLIES

I sit by the window wondering why
The butterflies flutter up in the sky.
They are all colors - purple, blue and green
The prettiest things I have ever seen.
They all seem so happy to be free
I wish I were them and they were me.

KATIE MARAGES
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL
GRADE 2
theme: butterflies

SKATING

Skates thrown over my back,
Walking toward the pond,
Waving to my friend.
Cold toes, cold nose, and hot chocolate,
Skating on the ice.
Falling once or twice,
Hard on hands and knees.
Cold toes, cold nose, and hot chocolate.

ALLYSON GILBODE ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL GRADE 3 theme: skating

THE CIRCUS

The circus, the circus what fun it can be
With my parents, my sister, my brother, and me
I like the clowns all dancing around,
And the lions and tigers that leap with a bound.

I like the popcorn and cotton candy,
All those sweets smell so fine and dandy.
The circus, the circus what fun it can be,
With my parents my sister my brother and me.

JENNIFER SPINO ST. MARY'S SCHOOL GRADE 4

DREAMS

My dreams are like a plane, fast, slow, here we go.

Both need fuel, a plane needs gasoline, my dreams need imagination.

Both need a guide, a plane needs a pilot, my dreams need me.

Both head toward exciting destinations, a plane travels all over the earth my dreams take me as far as the stars.

Both are grounded, a plane by stormy weather, my dreams by sadness.

Both must land, sometimes the landings are smooth, sometimes they are rough.

Finally at the end of the day, both are tucked away, the plane in its hanger my dreams in my heart!

KIMBERLY GUGLIOTTI BUNKER HILL SCHOOL GRADE 5 theme: dreams

THE OCEAN

Home to creatures big and
small

Deep enough to fit them

all

Dolphins, crabs, and walrus,
too

Many shades of green and

Food and life - a friend to
man,
Preserve this resource if you
can!

With waves - some calm and many
tall

The ocean is God's gift to

JODIE LaCAVA ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL GRADE 6 theme: the ocean

GREAT KNIGHTS

King Arthur led a merry band,
Each one both proud and able;
And just the bravest in the land
Could sit at his Round Table.

Sir Lancelot was the very best And so the King decreed That he should set out on a quest Upon his noble steed.

Whatever happens on his way
No records tell the story,
We only know that to this day
His name lives on in glory.

REBECCA RICCIO
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL
GRADE 7
theme: knights and knighthood

19.

"TIME"

I got in trouble yesterday, but it wasn't my fault, It happened while I was drinking my chocolate malt.

My mom stormed in the kitchen and yelled, "Come on, you're wasting time!"

So I took apart all the clocks in the house, I mean, come on, it was no crime.

I was trying to get all the time I had wasted, And give it back to her, all taped and pasted.

But of course when you're a kid and try to be helpful, Usually all you end up with is a mouthful,

Of lectures, lessons, and even mocks, And in my case, four broken clocks.

BETH ADDESSIO
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 8
theme: time