

20<sup>th</sup>



ANNUAL



POETRY



CONTEST

1995

Sponsored by: Youth Services Division  
Silas Bronson Library  
267 Grand Street  
Waterbury, Connecticut



*Silas Bronson Library  
20th Annual Poetry Contest  
Awards Ceremony  
April 1995*

LIBRARY DIRECTOR: Lee Flanagan

YOUTH SERVICES DIVISION:

Joan Rossi, Coordinator

Anne Yeno

Nancy McLaughlin

Sue Ann Armour

Charlotte Cam

**JUDGES**

PATRICIA BARRETT: B.S., Southern Connecticut State University; Master of Library Science, Southern Connecticut State University. Library Media Specialist, Kennedy High School.

JOHN ROSSI: B.S., Education, Mt. St. Mary's College; Master of School Administration, University of Bridgeport. Former English teacher, retired director, Kaynor Tech. Published poer, winner-World Poetry Prize.

*Funding provided by Friends of the Library*

*Poems printed as originally submitted*

## *1995 ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST*

### *THEMES BY GRADE*

- K - BUTTERFLY
- 1 - SUNSHINE
- 2 - I CAN
- 3 - GOING OUT ONE DAY
- 4 - THE CITY
- 5 - DREAMS
- 6 - FAMILIES
- 7 - MY MEMORIES
- 8 - IN THE QUIET

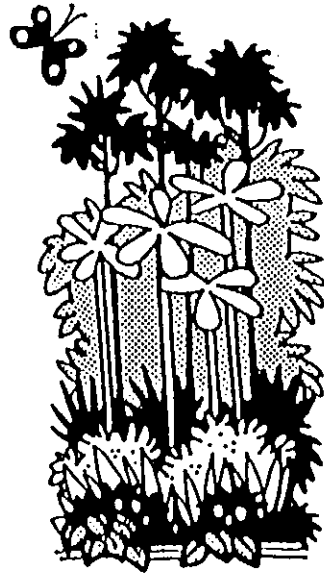
### *PRIZE WINNERS*

*1995*

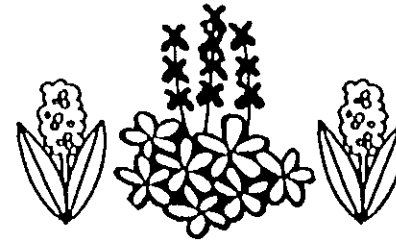
- |                         |                    |
|-------------------------|--------------------|
| K - CHRISTOPHER SANTORA | ST. MARY           |
| 1 - RICHARD DADDONA     | EAST FARMS         |
| 2 - LISA MATRELLA       | BLESSED SACRAMENT  |
| 3 - ADRIENNE WILSON     | ST. MARY           |
| 4 - MIA O'MALLEY        | ST. MARY           |
| 5 - CHRISTOPHER MORIN   | WALSH              |
| 6 - AIMEE LACHANCE      | BLESSED SACRAMENT  |
| 7 - AMANDA ESTRADA      | ST. FRANCIS XAVIER |
| 8 - JENNIFER HERNANDEZ  | WEST SIDE MIDDLE   |

## BUTTERFLY

One day I watched a  
butterfly spotted green  
and blue. I was not  
sure if he saw me or  
what he'd like to do.  
He flew up to the  
tallest tree then what  
do you suppose? That silly  
spotted butterfly  
landed on my nose.



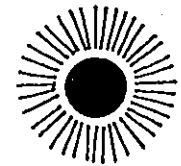
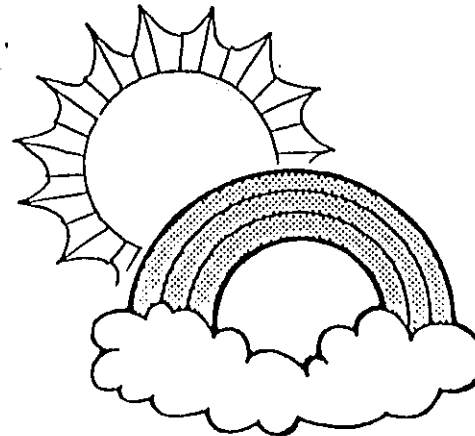
CHRISTOPHER SANTORA  
ST. MARY SCHOOL  
GRADE K  
theme: butterfly



## SUNSHINE

Summer sunshine makes the flowers grow,  
Winter sunshine melts the snow,  
Rainy sunshine makes a rainbow,  
Autum sunshine turns the leaves aglow.

RICHARD DADDONA  
EAST FARMS SCHOOL  
GRADE 1  
theme: sunshine





## I CAN

I can run, swim and walk  
I can listen and hear

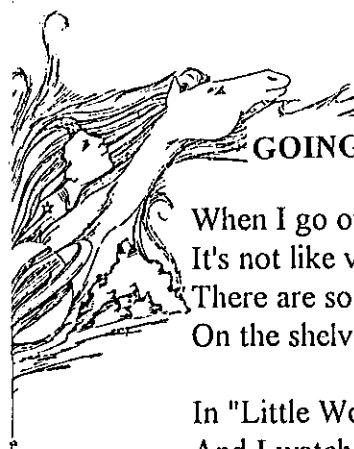
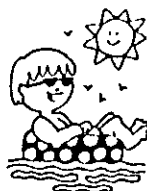
I can hum, sing and talk  
I can love and care

I can see, feel and taste  
I can learn and not waste

I can be anything  
I want to be  
I can do anything  
I want to do

I can be ME  
I can not be YOU

LISA MATTRELLA  
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL  
GRADE 2  
theme: I can



## GOING TO THE LIBRARY

When I go out to the library  
It's not like visiting one place,  
There are so many books I can enter  
On the shelves of the children's bookcase.

In "Little Woman" I drew pictures with Amy  
And I watched Meg dance at the ball.  
In "Waldo" I walked with the cavemen  
They weren't wearing much clothes, I recall.

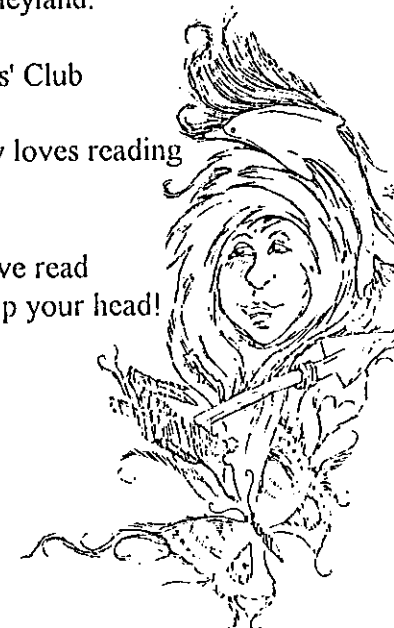
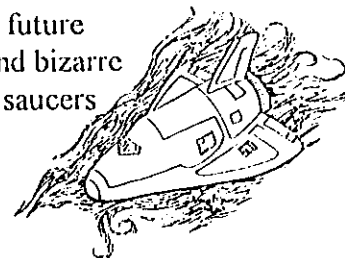
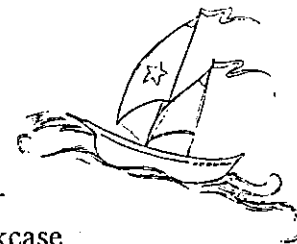
Then I visited some aliens from the future  
Who thought humans look wierd and bizarre  
They get around in flying cups and saucers  
To aliens these things are cars.

One day in the biography section  
I met a neat and interesting man.  
He always loved to draw cartoons  
And one day would create Disneyland.

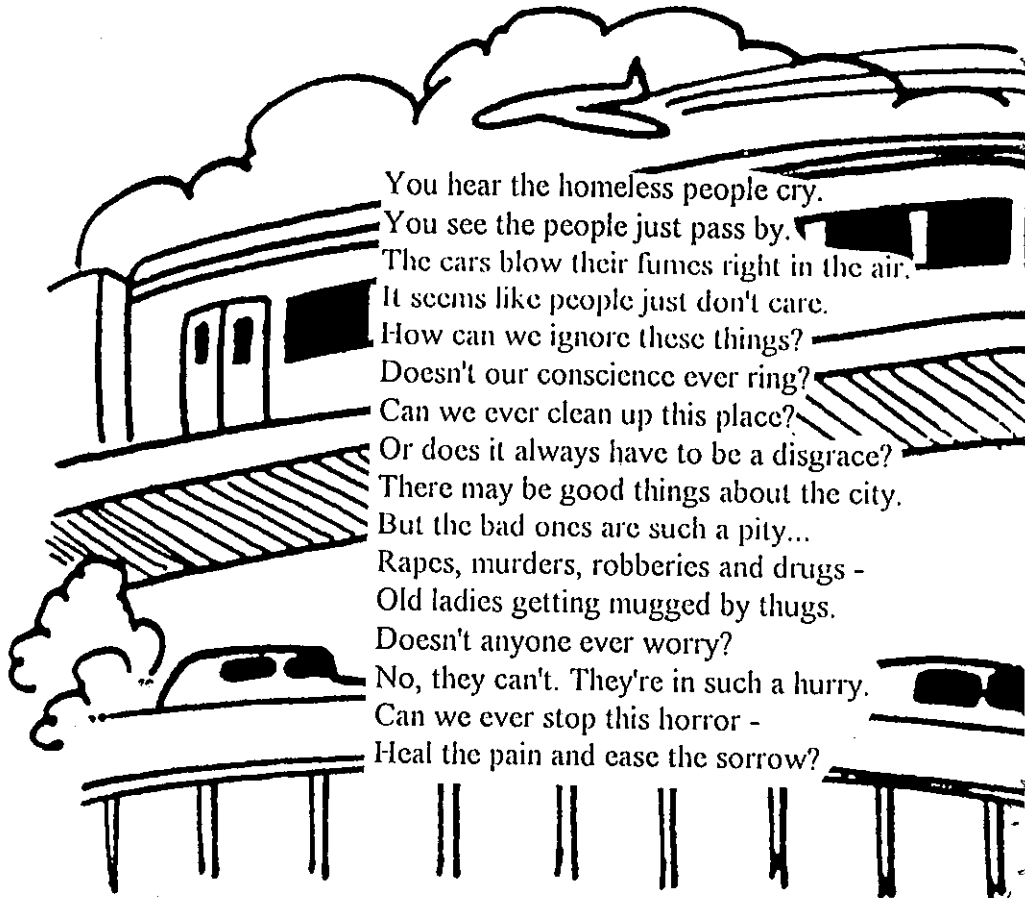
I'm a member of the Babysitters' Club  
Claudia and Mallory are too  
Claudia loves drawing, Mallory loves reading  
I love them too, do you?

These are some of the books I've read  
Now get yourself one and fill up your head!

ADRIENNE WILSON  
ST. MARY SCHOOL  
GRADE 3  
theme: going out one day



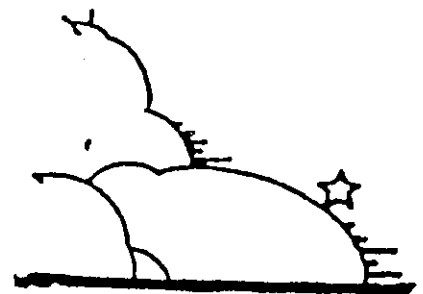
## THE CITY



You hear the homeless people cry.  
 You see the people just pass by.  
 The cars blow their fumes right in the air.  
 It seems like people just don't care.  
 How can we ignore these things?  
 Doesn't our conscience ever ring?  
 Can we ever clean up this place?  
 Or does it always have to be a disgrace?  
 There may be good things about the city.  
 But the bad ones are such a pity...  
 Rapes, murders, robberies and drugs -  
 Old ladies getting mugged by thugs.  
 Doesn't anyone ever worry?  
 No, they can't. They're in such a hurry.  
 Can we ever stop this horror -  
 Heal the pain and ease the sorrow?

MIA O'MALLEY  
 ST. MARY SCHOOL  
 GRADE 4  
 theme: the city

## DREAMS



When you go to sleep and cover up tight, there is something that happens way deep in the night.

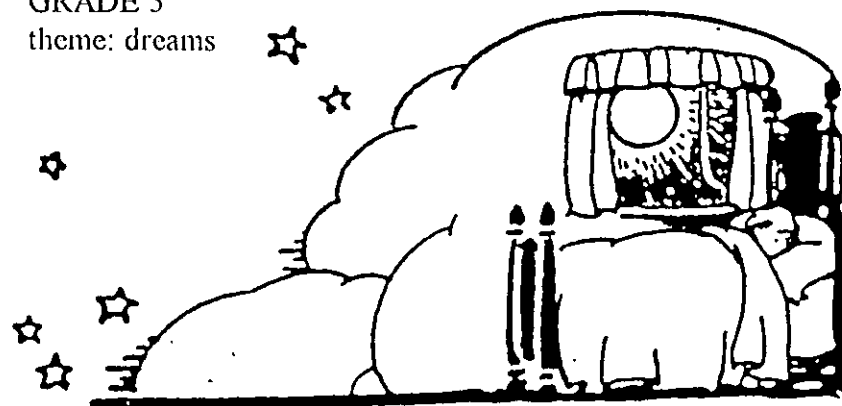
You start to dream way deep inside your head, when you are all warmed up and snug in your bed.

Dreams may be sad or dreams may be scary, dreams may be joyful or jolly or merry.

Dreams may be happy and peaceful to you, and when they are, you can sleep the night through.

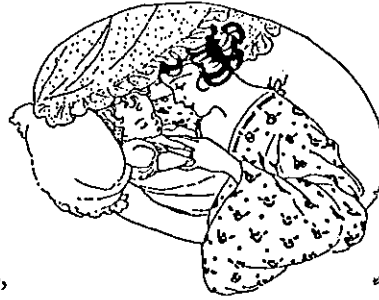
There are many more dreams I can't name at this time, but I will meet them under the moonlight shine.

CHRISTOPHER MORIN  
 WALSH SCHOOL  
 GRADE 5  
 theme: dreams



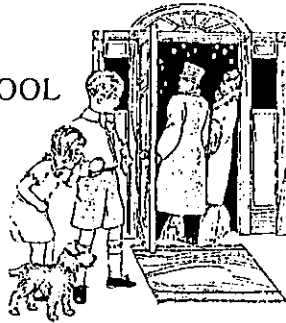
## MY MEMORIES

Think of all the happy times,  
you've had throughout your life  
All the hugs and kisses,  
You could ever want at night.  
Hands to hold that keep you safe,  
Company when you stay up late.  
A warmed up car on a cold winter day,  
A night light to keep the ghost away  
A surprise party for a special occasion,  
A vacation in a new location.  
A family will give you all of these,  
Plus much much more, so take care please.

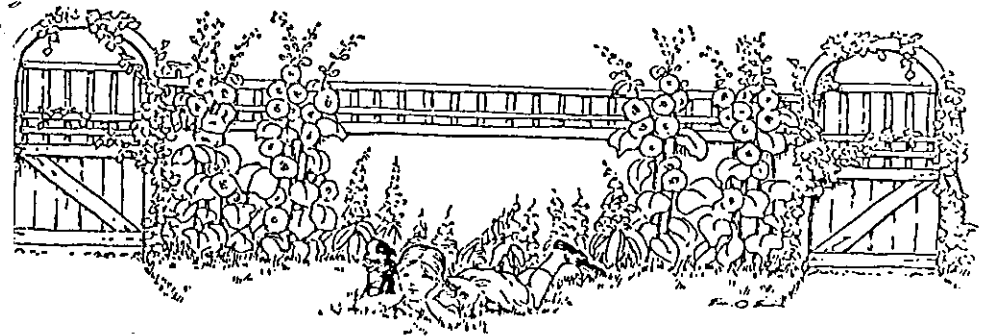


To be happy  
To be sad  
To feel good  
To feel bad  
A smell  
A song  
A color  
A touch  
Today and tomorrow  
Now for later  
like a treasure box  
with a secret key.  
If you open that box  
it could be mystery.

AIMEE LACHANCE  
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL  
GRADE 6  
theme: families



AMANDA ESTRADA  
ST. FRANCIS XAVIER SCHOOL  
GRADE 7  
theme: my memories

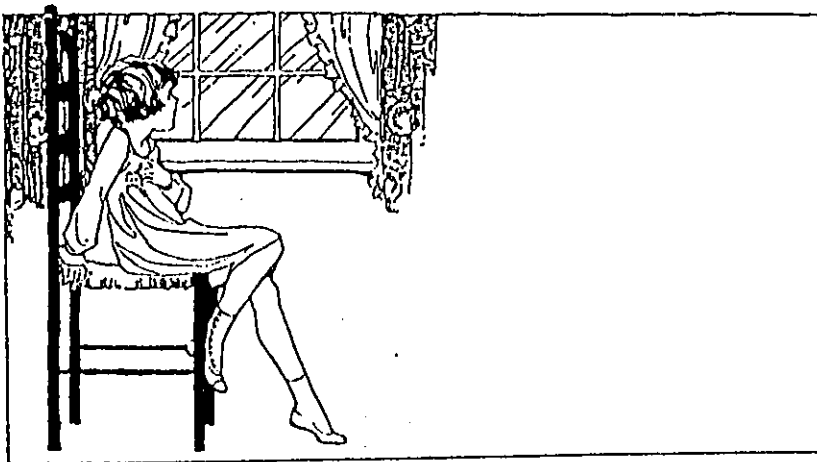


## IN THE QUIET



In the quiet, I talk to myself - just one on one,  
 I think of my accomplishments, and what still needs to be done.  
 In my house, there is no quiet - until the time is late,  
 So when I want to be by myself, I just have to wait.  
 Throughout the day I'm always busy - always up and going,  
 But that doesn't stop my wanting or continual knowing.  
 Knowing how long it'll take to be in that wonderful place,  
 That place some take for granted and let it go to waste.  
 Every night I sit, and relax all by myself,  
 I treasure this time in the quiet far more than any wealth.

JENNIFER HERNANEZ  
 WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL  
 GRADE 8  
 theme: in the quiet



## HONORABLE MENTION

1995

|                     |                          |
|---------------------|--------------------------|
| K - JOSEPH DADDONA  | OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL |
| 1 - CODY ROSS PITTS | ST. MARY                 |
| 1 - ELENA HERNANDEZ | EAST FARMS               |
| 2 - CHEYENNE WALENT | TINKER                   |
| 3 - JENNIE SCAPPINI | BLESSED SACRAMENT        |
| 4 - MARCI BEALE     | ST. MARY SCHOOL          |
| 4 - MARTA MIELICKI  | FOCUS N.E.M.S.           |
| 5 - DAVID STRUMSKI  | ROTELLA                  |
| 6 - VICTOR MELENDEZ | WEST SIDE MIDDLE         |
| 7 - HOLLY MURPHY    | ST. MARGARET             |
| 8 - DANIEL SANCHEZ  | BLESSED SACRAMENT        |



## BUTTERFLIES

Beatiful wings  
I can see  
came out of a cocoon  
hiding in a tree.

They eat nectar  
from a flower  
They like summer  
and spring showers

JOSEPH DADDONA  
OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL SCHOOL  
GRADE K  
theme: butterfly

## "SUNSHINE"

The Sun in the Day Shines very bright  
then leaves in a flash for the moon at night.  
Sunshine helps things grow and let's us out to play  
When I'm haveing so much fun I Wish that he would stay.  
I know at times it has to rain  
and then we see the sun  
and see a rainbow God sent us  
boy, that sure is  
FUN!

CODY ROSS PITTS  
ST. MARY SCHOOL  
GRADE 1  
theme: sunshine

## SUNSHINE

Sunshine, sunshine you are mine,  
You make me feel like I am nine,  
You brighten the day with your light,  
And make it warm until the night,  
Sunshine always shine on me,  
Because you make me so happy!

ELENA HERNANDEZ  
EAST FARMS SCHOOL  
GRADE 1  
theme: sunshine

## I CAN

I can plant a apple tree  
Out in my own backyard,  
and grow an apple just for me  
It shouldn't be to hard.

I can help my grammy cook  
We sure have lots of fun,  
After we eat I read a book  
Until the day is done.

I can watch a flower grow  
Each day as the sun comes out,  
The process will be very slow  
When it blooms I will shout---  
Yes I Can! Yes I Can! Yes I Can!

I can shovel all the snow  
With the help of my little sister,  
The wind can howl and really blow  
And we'll end up with a blister.

I can bake a birthday cake  
With frosting and candles galore,  
We'll celabrate for heavens sake  
Jake's birthday deserves a roar.

CHEYENNE VALENT  
TINKER SCHOOL  
GRADE 2  
theme: I can

## GOING OUT ONE DAY

Running through the tall  
green grass,  
Looking up at the clouds that pass,  
I wonder how this world  
was made.  
The answer seems so hard  
to explain.

But when I watch a bird  
fly high,

And see a beautiful butterfly,

I quickly know the answer  
to my question,

Only God could create such  
an invention.

JENNIE SCAPPINI  
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL  
GRADE 3  
theme: going out one day

## WATERBURY

Waterbury is a nice city in which to live.  
When people need help, someone is there to give.  
There are many parks that are so pretty,  
That's why I love to live in this city.  
Unlike smaller towns at night,  
Waterbury has street lights that are so bright.  
Policemen can be seen all around,  
They keep everyone safe and sound.  
The firemen are there 24 hours a day,  
It's nice to know they are not too far away.  
With all this in Waterbury, I think I'll stay.

MARCI BEALE  
ST. MARY SCHOOL  
GRADE 4  
theme: the city

## THE CITY

Pigeons walking in the street,  
where busy people work and eat,  
big buildings and lots of stores -  
compared to the city, the country is a bore.  
I don't know about you, but I love  
the city, even though there's pollution  
which is a pity  
It's a very nice place, take it from me!  
Go to the city, just watch, and you'll see.  
There's hardly any woods so you don't have  
to worry, about ticks and such that  
crawl and scurry.  
People work and people play,  
people do something through the day.  
I love the city, you will too,  
It's the perfect place for me and you.

MARTA MIELICKI  
FOCUS N.E.M.S. (REGAN SCHOOL)  
GRADE 4  
theme: the city

## DREAMS

Dreams are all in your mind  
Some are cruel and some are kind

The splendid dreams are the ones you like  
You can go on a pleasant hike

The terrifying dreams are the ones you hate  
You want to get up - you can't wait!

DAVID STRUMSKI  
ROTELLA SCHOOL  
GRADE 5  
theme: dreams

## FAMILIES

I love my family all so well,  
If you come to my house you can tell.  
My family will help me when I'm in need,  
They always answer my every plead.

It seems to me my family is always there,  
I really think they'll never fail to care.  
It surely seems they really know,  
When I am sad or really low.

When I am down or have a frown,  
They come around and fix my frown.  
I will need my family all my life.  
They give me love, laughter, and show me the light.

VICTOR MELENDEZ  
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL  
GRADE 6  
theme: families

## "MEMORIES"

Looking back into the past,  
It seems as though time flew by fast.  
I remember how I learned new things,  
Made new friends, spread my wings.  
as I grew up, and ran life's track,  
I faced my problems, without looking back.  
Vivid times jogged through my mind,  
Flashing thoughts, I've left behind.  
Memories are stuck to my brain,  
Like stubborn band-aids that may cause pain.  
Memories are great to hold,  
Like family treasures that can't be sold.  
These memories in head and heart,  
Will never leave, be freed or part.  
And like books on a musty, old shelf,  
They're the tiny keys to the knowledge of yourself.

HOLLY MURPHY  
ST. MARGARET SCHOOL  
GRADE 7  
theme: my memories



## IN THE QUIET

In the quiet...my thoughts run free  
I can be what I want to be.

In the quiet...nothing disturbs me  
My thoughts, my dreams, they all may be.

In the quiet,,,reality escapes me  
A time to think; alone; just me.

DANIEL SANCHEZ  
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL  
GRADE 8  
theme: in the quiet