

31 ST
ANNUAL
POETRY
CONTEST
2006



SPONSORED BY

CHILDREN'S SERVICES

SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY

267 GRAND STREET

WATERBURY, CT 06702

Silas Bronson Library
31st Annual Poetry Contest
Awards Ceremony
April 11, 2006

ACTING LIBRARY DIRECTOR: Emmett McSweeney
CHILDREN'S SERVICES DIVISION:
Paul J. Bisnette, Head, Children's Services
Juleigh Paradise, Poetry Contest Coordinator
Margaret Keating
Irene Neville

JUDGES

**Helene Earl: B.A. , M. A. , CCSU; 6th yr., SCSU ; re-
tired Waterbury teacher- Special Education and second grade.**

**Donato Gacta: B.S. NYU; M.S. SCSU; member ABAA;
owner, John Bale Book Co.; published poet.**

**Edith Reynolds: B.S. UCONN, M.A., CCSU ; editor,
Bookologist.com; owner, John Bale Book Co.**

Funding provided by Friends of the Library.

FIRST PRIZE WINNERS

- 1 Jacqueline Ruegg
 Rotella Magnet**
- 2 Nadia Soterion
 Rotella Magnet**
- 3 Tyler Mannix
 Rotella Magnet**
- 4 Mario Paternostro
 St. Mary**
- 5 Alisa Tiong
 Maloney Magnet**
- 6 Melissa Flammia
 Blessed Sacrament**
- 7 Becca Dube
 Waterbury Arts Magnet**
- 8 Nicole C. Dover
 St. Margaret**



CLOWNS

Big shiny red nose.
Polka-dotted baggy clothes.
Always doing silly shows.
Keeping us on our tippy toes.

Jacqueline Ruegg
Rotella Magnet 1



SUNSHINE

If sunshine felt like sunflakes,
Gleaming orange and bright,
We can build an igloo,
Or have a sunball fight.
We can watch the sunflakes drifting
In the beautiful sky.
When it 's gone at night,
Wake-up time makes it bright.

Nadia Soterion
Rotella Magnet 2

SPIDERS

The spider went crawling through the
tall grass.

All of a sudden, he ran very fast.
Ahead in the field he saw a tall tree.
And up in its branches he chased that
bumble bee.

He thought "mmm" lunch.
Then all you heard was crunch, crunch,
crunch!



Tyler Mannix
Rotella Magnet 3

THE MAGIC OF A FRIEND



The magic of a friend is the best gift of all.
We listen to problems some big and some small.
No matter what happens in good times, and bad
we still get along and never grow sad.
From preschool through high school no matter
whatever, we will be together forever and ever.
My friend 's name is Eric and he 's in 4-1.
Our friendship will never ever be done.

Mario Paternostro
St. Mary 4



I'M FLYING!

Hey! Look I'm flying way up in the sky!
 Now this is a happy feeling.
 Here birds will help me migrate to the sunny
 side of land.
 Planes will come across with passengers aside,
 Great hot air balloons will also pop by.
 In the sky I feel like Superwoman saving
 people's lives.
 Let me be the queen of all bee hives.
 Wow! This is so great and I hope it will last.
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 what was that?
 where am I?
 "Alisa, it's time for school."
 what a bummer!

Alisa Tiong
 Maloney Magnet 5

TOOTHBRUSH

Short, thin bristles at the end,
 The toothbrush has become my friend.

It keeps my teeth pearly white.
 It keeps the dentist out of sight.

Never have to pop a mint,
 When I smile, your eyes will squint.

Tooth decay I never fear,
 Because my toothbrush is always near.

So brush your teeth everyday,
 To keep the plaque and germs
 away.



Melissa Flammia
 Blessed Sacrament 6

My wings sound like a heart beat, they carry me across the sky.
 I don't know where I'm going, but by morning I fly.
 The mountains are in shadows, the river, still running strong.
 Tracks stretch across the mountains, forever running long.
 A whistle sounds from below, and seems to wake the world.
 I wonder what adventure awaits me, as the day becomes unfurled.
 On tracks travels a train, carrying a heavy load.
 Strange creatures are inside, needing to be towed.
 Startled by their presence, I fly up and away once more.
 Into the skies where I belong, now over the shore! It's afternoon.
 The sun's rays warm the air. Suddenly a loud roaring sounds, and
 I cry in despair. I look up to see a plane, its wings
 much larger than mine.

Although I
 could fly next to it,
 staying away is just fine.

By nightfall, I have
 reached the city.

The stars go unseen.

RAVEL

Bigger lights take
 their place, and even
 the air goes unclean.

Many alarming
 sounds I hear,
 mostly coming from cars
 that travel

the blackened earth,
 creating long remembered scars.

Turning around,
 I travel to where
 the train ran on its tracks.

To my home, to my nest.

On the mountain.

Finally.

Able to relax.



Becca Dube
 Waterbury Arts Magnet 7

CELL PHONES

The old days

Ring, Ring

Everyone grabs their cell phone

"It 's mine", one lady replied

"Okay", everyone said

The modern days

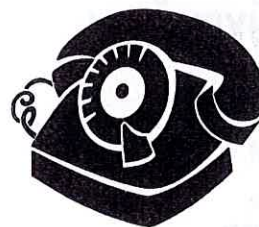
Ring, Ring

One man grabs his phone

"It 's mine", he replies

Then everyone answers,

"We know those are the old ring tones"



Nicole C. Dover
 St. Margaret 8

SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY

31st ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST

THEMES BY GRADE

- 1 CLOWNS
- 2 SUNSHINE
- 3 MY FAVORITE INSECT
- 4 MAGIC
- 5 I WANT TO FLY
- 6 THE BEST INVENTION
- 7 TRAVEL
- 8 CELL PHONES

HONORABLE MENTION

- 1 Madison Sumpf
Rotella Magnet
- 2 Emani Holmes
Bunker Hill
- 3 Dylawnie Woods
Our Lady of Mt. Carmel
- 4 Amy Leay Schifilliti
St. Mary
- 5 Daniel Catucci
Our Lady of Mt. Carmel
- 6 Ivona Matic
Wallace Middle
- 7 Michael Fazo
St. Mary
- 8 April Manhertz
North End Middle



THE CLOWN

The clown is wearing a blinking red nose.

She squirted a hose on my friend's new clothes.

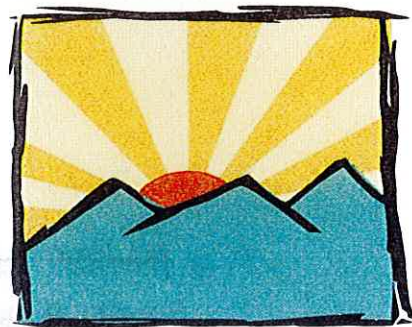
It made me tickle down to my toes.

Madison Sumpf

Rotella Magnet 1



The sky over the school
Over my house to the mountain blue
And you found the sunshine
And the mountains too.



Emani Holmes
Bunker Hill 2

MY FAVORITE INSECT



Fly oh, fly, fly up high in the sky
Fly oh, fly, fly away-goodbye
Oh fly in the sky, oh fly, fly, fly
Will you ever come out of the sky?

Oh is that the fly
that came out of the sky?

Oh, how silly am I
that is just a butterfly!

Dylawnie Woods
Our Lady of Mt. Carmel 3

WHAT IS MAGIC



Magic is the sunrise

and the start of a new day.

Magic is the sound

of children at play.

Magic is the star

twinkling in the sky.

Magic is the moon

a white ball up high.

Amy Leay Schifilliti

St. Mary 4



I WANT TO FLY

I want to fly to I don't care

I want to fly to anywhere

I want to fly with the birds that sing

I want to fly over the church bells that ring

I want to fly up up so high

Good-bye ground good-bye

I want to fly over the trees

I want to fly over all of the seas

I want to fly over Hawaii, Kenya, and Peru

Hartford, Berlin, and even Timbuktu

I want to fly with all my effort

I want to fly over the Sahara Desert

I want to fly to the place on all the maps

over the mountains with the icy caps

I want to fly at the speed of a plane

These are all the thoughts that are in my brain

Daniel Catucci

Our Lady of Mt. Carmel 5



CHOCOLATE

*Chocolate, chocolate
So sweet and pure
You make my heart
Feel so secure
The way you look
And the way you taste
I never want you
To go to waste
I can't guarantee it
That's for sure
But when I'm sad
You are the only cure!*



Ivona Matic
Wallace Middle 6

TRAVEL



eight major islands
volcanoes erupting
blue ocean waters
surfers on the waves
hot sandy beaches
palm trees swaying
white milky coconuts
sweet juicy pineapples
rhythmic hula dancers
wearing colorful leis
an image in my mind
a dream vacation some day

Michael Fazo
St. Mary 7

MY CELL PHONE

My cell phoned is my lifeline!
NO! Mom, I can't wait until nine.
Of course my conversations are of dire
importance

Stuff like who dates who
and when is the next dance.
I did my homework...the dishes too
Oh, Mom, why can't you catch a clue?

NO! Mom, I can't wait until nine.
The gossips getting old and I'll be behind!
I really wish you'd understand
That after nine nothing is good.
Sure, Mom, the minutes are free
But how is that any good for me?

So you say wait till I see the bill
Okay, I'll see...whatever you say
when it came I finally saw
why waiting until nine
was in the best interests of all.
My eyes bugged out; my fists clenched.
My cell phone privileges had been benched.
Oh well, I sighed with great despair
This really seems so unfair.
Now I must wait until nine
when minutes are free
and the sun no longer shines.

April Manhertz
North End Middle 8



GIFTS AND BEQUESTS

You can help the Library. Gifts in any amount are always welcome. Memorial gifts for departed relatives or friends are a special way to honor their memory. A bequest in your will is also a very special way to remember the Library and the entire community. Donors' wishes for handling gifts and bequests are carefully followed. Gifts and bequests are tax deductible.

FRIENDS OF THE SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY

The Friends contribute a variety of materials, equipment and services not financed in the annual city budget. They also provide support for Library programs and activities involving the community. New members are welcome to join the Friends of the Library and share their talents and experience for improved total library service. The Friends of the Library meet the second Tuesday of every other month at the Silas Bronson Library.

FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Name _____

Address _____

Town & Zip Code _____

Telephone _____

Interested in Volunteer work? YES NO

Membership fee:

Individual	\$25
Senior/Student	\$15
Organization	\$50
Business	\$100
Patron	\$50

Mail completed application plus check to:

The Friends of the Silas Bronson Library

P.O. 2853

Waterbury, CT 06723