



34TH ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST 2009



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SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY
267 GRAND STREET
WATERBURY, CT 06702





SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY 34TH ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST AWARDS CEREMONY

THURSDAY MAY 28, 2009 6:30 P.M.

Director: Emmett McSweeney

CHILDREN'S SERVICES DIVISION:

Paul J. Bisnette, Head, Children's Services
Juleigh Paradise, Poetry Contest Coordinator
Margaret Keating
Clivel Charlton
Irene Neville

JUDGES

Ms. Helene Earl:

B.A., M.A., Central CT State University: 6th yr., Southern CT State University. Retired Waterbury Teacher-Special Education and Second Grade.

Ms. Alice Gross:

B.A., M.A. in Music Education, New York University.

Retired Supervisor of Music, CT Poetry Society Member, published poet.

Dr. Barbara Hamlin:

B.A., Connecticut College; M.A., Bank Street College; Ed.D., Nova University. Retired Children's Center Founder and Director, Award-Winning Educator.

Dr. Alvin M. Laster:

B.S., Rutgers University; D.D.S., Saint Louis University.
Retired Dentist, Freelance Writer, Award-Winning Poet, Academy of American Poets.

FUNDING PROVIDED BY:

FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY
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CONNECTICUT HUMANITIES COUNCIL

SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY 34TH ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST

THEMES BY GRADE

- 1 MY FAVORITE COLOR
- 2 FLOWERS
- 3 SMELLS
- 4 I FEEL LIKE DANCING
- 5 CITY IN THE SPRING
- 6 COMMUNICATION
- 7 WHEN I LIKE TO BE ALONE
- 8 WHAT CAN I CHANGE?



FIRST PRIZE WINNERS 2009

- 1 Janna Moina St. Mary School
- 2 Elis Kurila Carrington School
- 3 William Petrucci Maloney Magnet School
- 4 Zachary Mehlin Blessed Sacrament School
- 5 Reuven Dvir Yeshiva K'Tana of Waterbury
- 6 Angelica Pollard-Knight West Side Middle School
- 7 Shaun Carroll Sts. Peter & Paul School
- 8 Kathleen Wood Blessed Sacrament School



MY FAVORITE COLOR

My orange day!

When I woke up

I heard happy

kids playing in the sun.

For breakfast I had a sweet mango.

At night I had pumpkin pie.

I felt the warmth of the sunset.

Janna Moina St. Mary School 1



A ROSE

I saw a rose near my school. It was red like a shining jewel.

I wanted to pick it and give it away, But the rose wanted to stay.

Its thorns said, "No."
"This rose still needs to grow."

So I said, "O.K."
"I'll see you, little rose, on Friday."

Elis Kurila Carrington School 2



SMELLS

I love the smell of cupcakes as they lay on the counter Their deliciousness comes up to my nostrils and leaves my taste buds watering The heat from the oven warms me as the gummy worms lay on the icing Their fruity taste awaits my tongue

William Petrucci Maloney Magnet School 3



I FEEL LIKE DANCING

Turn up the lights. It's one of those nights. I feel like dancing. Mom and Dad say bed, I crank up the music instead. I feel like dancing. What is this change? It feels so strange. I feel like dancing. Homework's done, and sports are fun But I feel like dancing. It might look weird and you might be scared, But I feel like dancing. Wiggle your hips, move your feet. Take it out into the street I feel like dancing...

Zachary Mehlin Blessed Sacrament School 4



THE CITY IS SINGING

Sun as bright as a 500 watt bulb
People as loud as lions
Flowers calling, "coming through!"
Cars like snails
Whispering grass
Clouds are playing
Trees waving hi
Dry leaves swimming in the wind
Children are laughing
A statue sign standing still
Shining diamond glass
The city is singing

Reuven Dvir Yeshiva K'Tana of Waterbury 5



THE JOURNEY OF TECHNOLOGY AND COMMUNICATION

Technology is now a part of life, a husband Can e-email a kiss to his wife.

A phone can be taken wherever you roam No longer only just for the home.

Communication and technology go hand in hand, Or should I use the term broadband.

Computers have gone from necessity to need, And from its command, we dutifully heed.

To all its functions we now prevail, with the Click of a mouse we send e-mail.

A life is saved from a new device, machines Have replaced a doctor's advice.

A diagnosis can be given in minutes from a test, No wires like Frankenstein hanging from your chest.

Peeking into the future a caveman would see, A world now run by technology.

The humble creation of his very first wheel, Became a thing of mass appeal.

> Angelica Pollard-Knight West Side Middle School 6



WHEN I LIKE TO BE ALONE

Did you ever get the chance, To truly be alone?

Just the peace and quiet, No TV, radio, or phone.

The quiet has a sound, Whose noise can't be denied.

When people come around, You'll want to run and hide.

But alone has its flaws. You just cannot ignore.

For if I had no family, I'd want it ever more.

Shaun Carroll Sts. Peter & Paul School 7



WHAT CAN I CHANGE?

Today in English class
My teacher said to me
A poem you must write
With lines of at least twenty

I wonder if my teacher knows That creating poems I do revile Writing essays, finding nouns Are much more my style.

If I ask my teacher nicely, Would she change her mind And let me do another task That does not involve rhyme

Can I escape this awful fate?
I need to think and plot
I could refuse to write it
There's no risk, unless I'm caught

I do not want detention For missing work assigned Or a zero for my average I guess I'll change my mind

Kathleen Wood Blessed Sacrament School 8



HONORABLE MENTION 2009

- 1 Elizabeth Brown St. Mary School
- 2 Felix Suares Carrington School
- 3 Logan Miniter Maloney Magnet School
- 4 Erin Brown St. Mary School
- 5 Tae-Juan Foskey Children's Community School
- 6 Sage Rosario Lighthouse Christian Academy
- 7 Sasha Biagiarelli Sts. Peter & Paul School
- 8 Tyler Rodriguez Blessed Sacrament School



Green is my favorite color.

It is the color of trees in the spring.

And the color of crickets that like to sing.

It is the color of frogs and their lily pads.

When I find a green shamrock

It makes me so glad.

Elizabeth Brown St. Mary School 1



WATER LILY

I saw a water lily
In my pond.
It was pink, white, and yellow.
It was sleeping
Quietly.
The petals were closed
Because
The water lily was cold.
Good night, water lily.
I'll see you again.

Felix Suares Carrington School 2



SUPER SMELLS

I love the smell of syrup on my hot pancakes

Brown, Gooey, Sweet

I love the smell of flowers as they bloom out my window

Sweet, Pink, Fragrant

I love the aroma of my mom's perfume when she puts it on

Musky, Sweet, Beautiful

Logan Miniter
Maloney Magnet School 3



I FEEL LIKE DANCING

I feel like dancing in the sky, I feel like dancing when the sun is high.

I feel like dancing when the birds are singing, I feel like dancing when the bees aren't stinging!

I feel like dancing on each color of a rainbow, I feel like dancing in the white falling snow.

Each sight and sound of nature become harmonies to me.
As long as we care for Mother Earth, a dancer I will be!

Erin Brown St. Mary School 4



CITY IN THE SPRING

One day in the city
On a beautiful spring day
I looked out my window
And saw children at play

They were having such fun After being cooped up all winter I knew I hand to join in So I ran like a sprinter

Baseball and jump rope Kickball and marbles Lightweight spring jackets My homework's a garble

Bright warm sunny rays
Beating down on my face
A day in the city
On a beautiful spring day

Tae-Juan Foskey Children's Community School 5



COMMUNICATION

Some people prefer face to face.

Others prefer e-mail, texting, calling, and writing letters.

I prefer both you see.

Hey, that's just me.

Even the shyest of people communicate.

You can tell when they are nervous, happy, sad, and excited.

And at times you can relate.

Sage Rosario Lighthouse Christian Academy 6



WHEN I LIKE TO BE ALONE

When I am alone I like to read It gives me the escape from life that I need It takes me away like a ship out at sea I can be anything I want to be.

A mermaid, a butterfly, an elephant that flies, Running, imagining, Against the starry night skies.

And when I come down, And I think of where I've been I am comforted by the thought That I can always go back again.

Sasha Biagiarelli Sts. Peter & Paul School 7



WHAT CAN I CHANGE?

One minute I want steak The next I want pizza How about some peas? Some greens won't hurt I can change my mind.

One day I want a sports car The next day a luxury car Should I pick pearl white? Or shall I pick pitch black? I can change my mind.

Should I wear pants?
Or shall I wear shorts?
Should I wear long sleeves?
Or shall I go sleeveless
I can change my mind.

How far should I go with education?
Is high school enough for me?
Four years of college wouldn't hurt
Will any job be good for me?
Or should I push myself and be the best I can be
I can do all this because I can change my mind.

Tyler Rodriguez Blessed Sacrament School 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 even numbered months at the Silas Bronson Library.

FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Name	<u> </u>	
Address		
Town & Zip Code		
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Interested in Volunteer work?	YES	NO
Membership fee:		
Individual	\$25	
Senior/Student	\$15	
Patron	\$50	

Mail completed application plus check to:

The Friends of the Silas Bronson Library P.O. 2853 Waterbury, CT 06723 Children's Services Silas Bronson Library 267 Grand Street Waterbury, CT 06702

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