

49th

**ANNUAL POETRY
CONTEST**



Silas Bronson Library

Something for Everyone

**SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY
49TH ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST
AWARDS CEREMONY
MAY 29, 2024**

Library Director: Raechel Guest

CHILDREN'S SERVICES DIVISION

Clivel Charlton, Division Head, Children & Youth Services

Kyle Garcia, Poetry Contest Facilitator, Youth Librarian

Juleigh Paradise, Youth Librarian

Anne Zadora, Youth Librarian

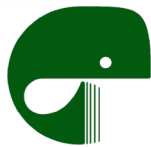
JUDGES

Jim Geary

A lifelong resident of Waterbury, Connecticut, Jim attended St. Mary Grammar School, Sacred Heart High School before attending Post University, graduating with a Bachelor of Arts. Jim's varied career path began with North American Bank, whose main office was on Grand St. in Waterbury and continued with teaching. As a teacher, Jim taught sixth graders at St. Mary Grammar School. More recently, Jim works for the City of Waterbury Bureau of Recreation, and is an active member of the community, including being part of the Library Board of Agents.

Colleen Henebry

Colleen Henebry is a native of Waterbury, Connecticut, where she received her early education at Carrington Elementary School, North End Middle School, and Holy Cross High School. Her academic journey continued at the University of Connecticut, where she obtained a Bachelor's degree in English. With a strong passion for literature and education, Colleen now works as a committed educator at Crosby High School, inspiring and guiding students towards academic excellence and instilling a love for learning in the next generation.



SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY

49th Annual Poetry Contest Winners

Grade K

1st Place-Lino Gagnan (*Catholic Academy of Waterbury*)

2nd Place-Noah Clermont (*Catholic Academy of Waterbury*)

Grade 1

1st Place- Taryn G Barney (*Catholic Academy of Waterbury*)

2nd Place- Brett Smith (*Catholic Academy of Waterbury*)

Grade 2

1st Place- Micah T Barney (*Catholic Academy of Waterbury*)

2nd Place- Chase McElrath (*Catholic Academy of Waterbury*)

Grade 3

1st Place- Doren Allen (*Catholic Academy of Waterbury*)

2nd Place- Donnelly Smallwood Jr (*Catholic Academy of Waterbury*)

Grade 4

1st Place- Sydney Coptsia (*Catholic Academy of Waterbury*)

2nd Place- Shraga Feivel Perlstein (*Yeshiva K'tana*)





SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY

49th Annual Poetry Contest Winners

Grade 5

1st Place- Alessandra Monteiro (*Carrington Elementary*)

2nd Place- Skylar Talbert (*Carrington Elementary*)

Grade 6

1st Place- Mia LeVasseur (*Carrington Elementary School*)

2nd Place- Amarylis k. Robles (*Carrington Elementary School*)

Grade 7

1st Place- Kaydence Marte (*Carrington Elementary School*)

2nd Place- Abigail Mutombo (*Carrington Elementary School*)

Grade 8

1st Place- Aaliyah Class-Cruz (*Carrington Elementary School*)

2nd Place- Kimberly Guaman (*Carrington Elementary School*)



Lino Gagnan

Catholic Academy of Waterbury

Winter

In Winter you cannot mow
Because the snow
But it is fun to play in the snow
You know?

Noah Clermont

Catholic Academy of Waterbury

Summer

I have fun in the sun
I love to run
On the beach
I will relax play
and eat lots of snacks!

Taryn G Barney

Catholic Academy of Waterbury

Bee

A Bee lives in a hive
It collects pollen from the middle of a flower
A bee has wings to fly
And a stinger to sting
They are black and yellow

Brett Smith

Catholic Academy of Waterbury

Axolotl

Axolotls are my favorite
They are amphibians
They are Pink, Brown and White
If I have one
I would name him Bubble

Micah T Barney

Catholic Academy of Waterbury

Kindness

Rose are red
Violets are blue
Sugar is sweet
And so are you!

You're like a bird in the Sky
When your are here by my side
You make me smile
When you laugh
I laugh
When you smile
I smile

Chase McElrath

Catholic Academy of Waterbury

Colors

I love all of the colors of the rainbow
because they are colorful.

I love all the colors of the rainbow
red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet.

I know rose are red, violets are blue
but how many crayons did I give you?

I love the colors of the rainbow

My sisters have rainbow bows

I love the rainbow

Doren Allen

Catholic Academy of Waterbury

All the Reasons, I love Seasons

Spring is my favorite season

And you can see why

These colors are an amazing sight

Like clouds in the Sky

Spring has bumblebees

And lots of rainy days

You can go outside and skip and laugh

And play, and play, and play

Summer is a pleasant time

For you and me and we

Like going on vacation

Or having a cookout spree

Like going to the waterpark

And swimming in the pool

Then having a nice cold popsicle

And feeling very cool

Autumn is like ice cream

And a slice of apple pie

Warm mixed with a little cold

Underneath the fall, blue sky

And reading your favorite book

Underneath the big ol' oak tree

Watching the changing colors

Of every, single leaf

Winter is a wonderful surprise

Full of snow and cheer

With presents after presents

And a very happy New Year

Building funny snowmen

And staying home from school

Snow angels and snowball fights

And drinking hot cocoa too

Look at all the seasons

They always come and go

And these are all the reasons

That I love them so

Donnelly Smallwood Jr

Catholic Academy of Waterbury

Brown

I love my brown skin it looks good
I look like a chocolate teddy bear
With eyes Hershey brown
and dark chocolate brown curls so slick and smooth
Brown like earth , beautiful , brown free
Brown like me, I am beautiful , I am free
Brown and beautiful like me

Sydney Coptsia

Catholic Academy of Waterbury

My Mom is my Happy Place

My mom's love
As beautiful as a dove
She may sometimes seem drab
But she is very fab!
She is clever
Which makes her beautiful forever.
She is respectful
Which makes her never regretful.
She is funny
Which makes her bright and sunny!

Shraga Feivel Perlstein

Yeshiva K'tana

Brown

Brown looks like garbage in a dumpster.

Brown sounds like leaves when you step on it.

Brown smells like cardboard.

Brown feels like fuzzy fur.

Brown tastes like chocolate.

Brown is comfy.

Alessandra Monteiro

Carrington Elementary

Just a Dream

As I woke up in the middle of the night from a terrible screech

I jump out of the bed to take a peek

When I take a step I hear the floorboards creak

I try not to make a peep because my family is asleep

As I hear the cold wind howling

I can hear over my shoulder

I hear something growling

As I look over my shoulder to see what was the matter,

I hear tiny footsteps going pitter patter

As I wake up from my dream

As I woke up in the middle of the night from a terrible screech

I jump out of bed to take a peek

When I take a step I hear the floor boards creak

I try not to make a peep because my family is asleep

As I hear the cold wind howling

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I hear tiny footsteps going pitter patter

As I wake up from my dream

Skylar Talbert

Carrington Elementary

Mom

Things that make me happy
My mom is at the top of my list
She's Strong but she's kind
She is good at everything
But that's not it
She's Worth more than a Nickel or a dime in my eyes
She is my undercover spy
When cause I need a ride
Cause I ain't able to drive
Mom's my ride or die
She's my clock when Time says goodbye
She's the Anchor to my ship
She's the nacho sauce to my chip
She's my sun, my moon , and my stars
When they all decide to dip
My mom is great in every way
She's her own queen she doesn't need a king
She can buy herself her own shiny ring
She's a ninja karate and all
I love her no matter what
Even when I'm having a ball
I know she feels the same way
But I really want to say
I love you mom in each and every way

Mia LeVasseur

Carrington Elementary School

The Darkness

The moon is full, the night is dark,
And I hear a creaking in the park

The rustling leaves, make me jump,
And I feel my heart begin to thump.

A shadow moves, I feel a chill,
And I know I must stand still.
But then I hear a whispered breath
I know that I am facing death.

I turn to run, but it's too late,
I know my fate is sealed with hate
The creature lurks, it's getting near,
And then I wake up in pure fear.

Amarylis k. Robles

Carrington Elementary School

Hope

I hope you feel things you never
felt before !

I hope you meet people that
Make you have Hope!

Hope to wonder.

Hope to wish.

Hope Care.

Hope to Love.

Hope to see light where there is
Darkness! I hope you have the
Courage to start all over again.

Never lose hope!

Is the key to happiness!

Kaydence Marte

Carrington

To be Empowered

To be empowered you can't go downward

You must encounter all of the problems that come with being in power

You must grow just like a flower to prove to people that you are the power

You must almost have a superpower to carry all that weight like a tower

Don't be a coward you must be empowered

You have to be desired and always inspired

You must always be wired you can never be tired

Brainpower is the biggest part of being empowered

You must be smart you must be safe

You must always look happy you can never have a sappy face

You must be strong you must be brave and never afraid

Abigail Mutombo

Carrington

Sometimes Rain

Sometimes
The only thing that can stop the pain
Is looking at the rain
The sound of the rain drops
Falling to the ground
Makes me feel unbound
From feeling drowned
Sometimes the sound
Helps me not feel like I am on
A Merry-go-round
Sometimes when I
Feel drained the
Rain helps heal my
Pain

Aaliyah Class-Cruz

Carrington Elementary School

Sunny

If I were a type of weather, I'd be sunny
I'm not sunny because of materials, jewelry, or money
I'm sunny because of my best friends.
The few friendships I know won't come to an end
The few people that in a heartbeat, I'd defend.
They make me feel cheery daily.
Even on the days when I'm feeling rainy.
My friends are all unique and special.
But they all understand me on an extreme Level.
I cherish these friendships like I would a flower's petals.
So, if I was the weather I'd be sunny
As long as I have my friends by me .

Kimberly Guaman

Carrington Elementary School

Writing

Writing empowers me to express my feelings
When I write I can feel all my wounds Healing
It makes me feel so powerful like I can soar
Past the ceiling
Floating in the clouds,
This is the only place I feel allowed,
Allowed to be myself
The place where all my writing fills the shelves
Where I can see my emotions and fears
Scattered with tears
In my imagination I imagine how nice my
Writing world will be
I can see the bees beneath my knees
Pulling me up towards the sea
The world where I know I can feel free
How nice would that be