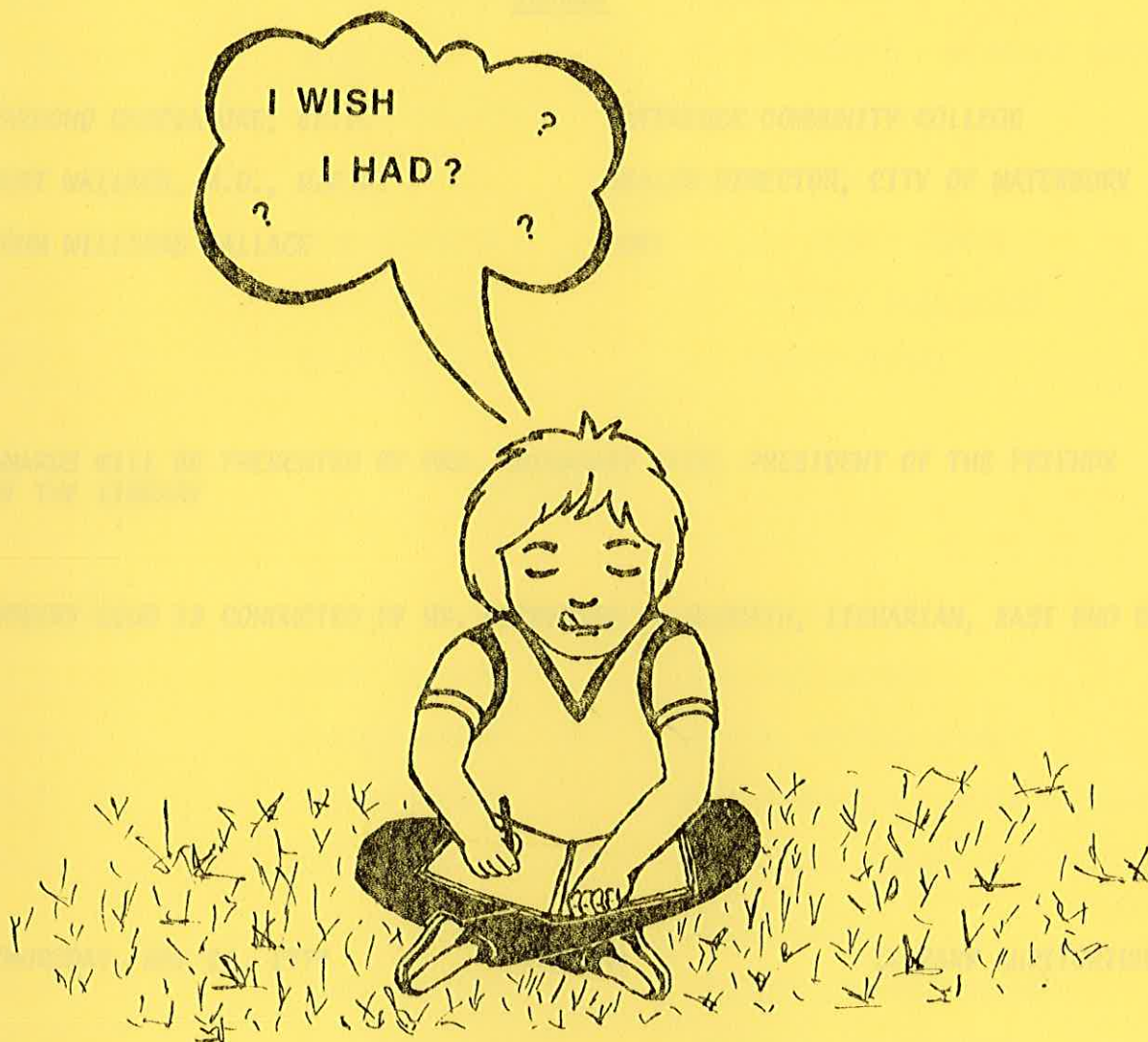
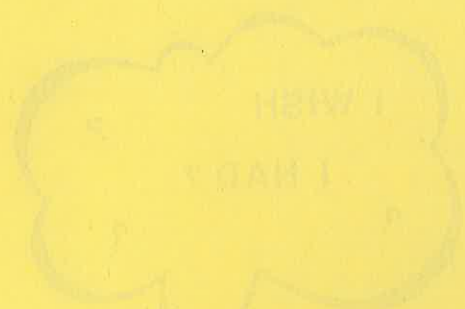


ANNUAL POETRY-WRITING CONTEST
EAST END BRANCH POETRY CLUB



SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY
WATERBURY, CONNECTICUT

ANNUAL POETRY WRITING CONTEST
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SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY
EAST END BRANCH POETRY CONTEST

1979

JUDGES

RAYMOND CACCIATORE, ED.D.

MATTATUCK COMMUNITY COLLEGE

GERT WALLACH, M.D., M.P.H.

HEALTH DIRECTOR, CITY OF WATERBURY

JOHN WILLIAMS WALLACE

POET

AWARDS WILL BE PRESENTED BY MRS. ROSEMARIE RIZK, PRESIDENT OF THE FRIENDS
OF THE LIBRARY

POETRY CLUB IS CONDUCTED BY MS. CATHERINE C. McGRATH, LIBRARIAN, EAST END BRANCH

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1979

4:00 PM

LIBRARY AUDITORIUM

THE FILM "PETER AND THE WOLF" WILL BE SHOWN

WINNERS

KINDERGARTEN	ROBYN COVINO	ST. MARY'S SCHOOL
GRADE 1	CHRISTOPHER ECHEVARRIA	KINGSBURY SCHOOL
GRADE 2	TRICIA DeSIMONE	KINGSBURY SCHOOL
GRADE 3	BECKA BERRY	ST. MARGARET'S - McTERNAN SCHOOL
GRADE 4	ALICIA PRONOVOST	KINGSBURY SCHOOL
GRADE 5	ENDIE RIVERA	CHASE SCHOOL
GRADE 6	GINA ROUSSEAU	WALLACE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 7	MARIA MENCIO	STS. PETER & PAUL SCHOOL
GRADE 8	SALLY CIARLO	ST. LUCY'S SCHOOL

RUNNERS-UP

KINDERGARTEN	MELISSA MIKAITIS	ST. MARY'S SCHOOL
GRADE 1	JULIE KERZNER	KINGSBURY SCHOOL
GRADE 2	FELICIA BURKE	MARY F. ROTELLA SCHOOL
GRADE 3	STEVEN NEZHAD	ST. MARGARET'S - McTERNAN SCHOOL
GRADE 4	KENNY RUSSO	ST. MARY'S SCHOOL
GRADE 5	KELLIE LORD	REGAN SCHOOL
GRADE 6	DANNY RINALDI	BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL
GRADE 7	ELIZABETH OCASIO	WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 8	JOANN MURRAY	WALLACE MIDDLE SCHOOL

AWARD WINNING POEMS

KINDERGARTEN - POEM ABOUT MY PET

MY DREAM DOG

RASCAL IS A FRIEND TO ME.

HE ALWAYS KEEPS ME COMPANY.

IF HE COULD ONLY STAY A WHILE,

I KNOW THAT HE COULD MAKE ME SMILE.

BUT WE CAN NEVER HAVE A PET

WE DON'T LIVE IN OUR OWN HOUSE YET.

SO I'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SAY

I HOPE THAT HE WILL BE MINE ONE DAY.

1ST. PRIZE

ROBYN COVINO - ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

MY PET

LAST SUMMER, I HAD A PET CATERPILLAR;

HE WAS SOFT AND FUZZY AND YELLOW.

SOMETIMES HE WOULD CRAWL UP MY FINGER;

AND SOMETIMES IN THE GRASS HE WOULD LINGER.

MY CATERPILLAR WAS GONE ONE DAY;

HE TURNED INTO A BUTTERFLY AND FLEW AWAY.

RUNNER-UP

MELISSA MIKAITIS - ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

WINNERS

KINDERGARTEN ROBYN COVINO ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

GRADE 1 CHRISTOPHER ECHENARRIA KINGSBURY SCHOOL

GRADE 2 TRICIA DESIMONE KINGSBURY SCHOOL

GRADE 3 BECKA BERRY ST. MARGARET'S - McTERMAN SCHOOL

GRADE 4 ALLICIA PROKOVOST KINGSBURY SCHOOL

GRADE 5 ERNIE RIVERA CHASE SCHOOL

GRADE 6 GINA ROUSSEAU WALLACE MIDDLE SCHOOL

GRADE 7 MARIA MENDIO ST. PETER & PAUL SCHOOL

GRADE 8 SALLY CIARLO ST. LUCY'S SCHOOL

RUNNERS-UP

KINDERGARTEN MELISSA MIKAITIS ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

GRADE 1 JULIE KERZER KINGSBURY SCHOOL

GRADE 2 FELICIA BURKE MARY F. KOTELIA SCHOOL

GRADE 3 STEVEN NEHARD ST. MARGARET'S - McTERMAN SCHOOL

GRADE 4 KENNY RUSSO ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

GRADE 5 KELITE LORD REGAN SCHOOL

GRADE 6 DANA RIMARDI BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL

GRADE 7 ELIZABETH OCASIO WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL

GRADE 8 JOAN MURRAY WALLACE MIDDLE SCHOOL

GRADE 1 - POEM ABOUT MY FRIEND

MY FRIEND

I NEVER AM ALONE
AT SCHOOL OR AT HOME
HE'S THERE TO THE END
MY GOOD FRIEND

1ST. PRIZE
CHRISTOPHER ECHEVARRIA - KINGSBURY SCHOOL

MY FRIEND

I HAVE A FRIEND.
SHE IS THIN.
SHE IS NICE
AND SHE IS BEAUTIFUL.

RUNNER-UP
JULIE KERZNER - KINGSBURY SCHOOL

GRADE 2 - POEM ABOUT I WISH I HAD

I WISH I HAD

I WISH I HAD A LITTLE SHEEP.
I WISH I HAD A HORSE TO RIDE.
I WISH I HAD A BOOK TO KEEP.
I WISH I HAD A PLACE TO HIDE.

1ST. PRIZE
TRICIA DeSIMONE - KINGSBURY SCHOOL

AWARD WINNING POEMS

KINDERGARTEN - POEM ABOUT MY PET

MY DREAM DOG

RASCAL IS A FRIEND TO ME.
HE ALWAYS KEEPS ME COMPANY.
IF HE COULD ONLY STAY A WHILE,
I KNOW THAT HE COULD MAKE ME SMILE.

BUT WE CAN NEVER HAVE A PET
WE DON'T LIVE IN OUR OWN HOUSE YET.
SO I'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SAY
I HOPE THAT HE WILL BE MINE ONE DAY.

1ST. PRIZE
ROBYN COVINO - ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

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LAST SUMMER, I HAD A PET CATERPILLAR;
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SOMETIMES HE WOULD CRAWL UP MY FINGER;
AND SOMETIMES IN THE GRASS HE WOULD LINGER.

MY CATERPILLAR WAS GONE ONE DAY;
HE TURNED INTO A BUTTERFLY AND FLEW AWAY.

RUNNER-UP
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I WISH I HAD A HORSE TO RIDE.
I WISH I HAD A BOOK TO KEEP.
I WISH I HAD A PLACE TO HIDE.

1ST. PRIZE
TRICIA DeSIMONE - KINGSBURY SCHOOL

I WISH

I WISH I WAS A TOMBOY
AND EVERYONE COULD SEE,
THAT CLIMBING TREES AND DIRTY KNEES
DOESN'T CHANGE THE GIRL IN ME.

RUNNER-UP
FELICIA BURKE - MARY F. ROTELLA SCHOOL

GRADE 3 - POEM ABOUT MY FAVORITE HOLIDAY

MY FAVORITE HOLIDAY

CHRISTMAS IS MY FAVORITE TIME
SO I WILL WRITE IT IN A RHYME.
PRETTY BALLS HANGING ON THE TREE
THEY SEEM TO BE SHINING AT YOU AND ME.
PRETTY STAR SHINING ON THE TOP
I WENT TO TOUCH IT AND MY MON SAID "STOP!"
SANTA'S REINDEER ON THE ROOF
LISTEN TO EACH TINY HOOF.
HE COMES DOWN THE TALL CHIMNEY
BRINGING GIFTS FOR YOU AND ME.
PRESENTS PILED UNDER THE TREE
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT'S THERE FOR ME!
A STOCKING, A DOLL, A RUG TO HOOK
I EVEN GOT A BIG THICK BOOK!
A WATCH FOR MOM, SOMES TIES FOR DAD
I'M REALLY GLAD I'VE NOT BEEN "BAD".
OUR PRESENTS OPENED, IT'S OFF TO CHURCH

TO CELEBRATE THE BABY'S BIRTH.
YES, CHRISTMAS IS MY FAVORITE TIME
AS I HAVE TOLD YOU IN THIS RHYME.

1ST. PRIZE
BECKA BERRY, ST. MARGARET'S McTERNAN SCHOOL

CINQUAIN

CHRISTMAS

FUN, JOYFUL

SNOWY, GOOD TIME, COLD

GIVING AND RECEIVING

CHRISTMAS

RUNNER-UP
STEVEN NEZHAD - ST. MARGARET'S McTERNAN SCHOOL

GRADE 4 - POEM ABOUT NOISES I HEAR AT NIGHT

NOISES I HEAR AT NIGHT

I LIE HERE IN MY BED AT NIGHT

THINKING WHAT IT WOULD BE WITHOUT SIGHT.

PEOPLE ARE LYING IN THEIR BEDS SLEEPING

THE HOUSE IS NOW GROWING OLD AND CREAKING.

THE CARS GO SPEEDING BY AND BY.

MOMMIES TEND THEIR BABIES THAT DO CRY.

SOMETIMES THE RADIO IS LEFT RUNNING,

AND MY SISTER WILL START HUMMING.

A COUPLE OF TIMES DURING THE NIGHT

I AM AWAKENED BY CATS IN A FIGHT.

WHEN I LET MY DOG OUT BEFORE BED,

HE BARKS AT THE DOOR WHEN HE WANTS TO BE FED.

WHEN YOU ARE AWAKE AND OTHERS ARE SLEEPING,

YOU HEAR THOSE WHO ARE TOSSING AND TURNING,

EVEN THOSE WHO ARE QUITE INTO DREAMING.

SOME PEOPLE EVEN AWAKEN FRIGHTENED AND SCREAMING.

MANY PEOPLE DON'T TAKE IT AS I DO.

BUT NOISES ARE PART OF THEIR LIFE, TOO.

1ST. PRIZE
ALICIA PRONOVOST - KINGSBURY SCHOOL

NOISES I HEAR IN THE NIGHT

WHEN I GO TO MY BEDROOM,

AND TURN OUT THE LIGHT,

THE ONLY COMPANY I HAVE,

ARE THE NOISES I HEAR IN THE NIGHT.

THE WIND THAT IS HOWLING,

MY NEIGHBORS DOG, ALWAYS GROWING,

THE SIREN THAT'S SCREAMING

I FEEL LIKE I'M DREAMING.

NEXT IT'S THE FAUCET THAT'S DRIPPING.
ON THE HEAT IN THE PIPE, THAT IS FLIPPING.

SOMETIMES IT'S THE RAIN,
"PITTER-PATTER",

BUT THEN I'M ASLEEP,
AND IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER.

SO JUST REMEMBER,
WHEN YOU TURN OUT YOUR LIGHT

YOU'LL MEET ALL YOUR FRIENDS
THAT TALK IN THE NIGHT.

RUNNER-UP
KENNY RUSSO - ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

GRADE 5 - POEM USING A FOREIGN LANGUAGE WORD OR WORDS

AMOR

AMOR IS THE KEEPER

OF ALL TIME DREAMS.

SPREADING LOVE THROUGH-

OUT THE WORLD.

1ST. PRIZE
ENDIE RIVERA - CHASE SCHOOL

MANANA

MANANA, MANANA, MANANA

THAT'S WHAT PARENTS SAY.

WHEN YOU ASK THEM TO PLAY OR HAVE FUN THAT DAY.

MANANA, MANANA, MANANA

THEY GET OUT OF THINGS THAT WAY.

MANANA YOU'LL GO TO THE CIRCUS OR TO THE BEACH.

DON'T YOU SEE?

IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE THEY RATHER I HAVE TIME FOR
THEIR SELF INSTEAD OF TIME FOR ME.

RUNNER-UP
KELLIE LORD - REGAN SCHOOL

GRADE 6 - POEM ABOUT SPRING IS

SPRING IS

SPRING IS-A FLOWER BEGINNING TO BLOOM.

SPRING IS-A TREE BUD, A TINY MUSHROOMS.

SPRING IS-LITTLE CHILDREN RUNNING AND PLAYING.

SPRING IS-LISTENING TO WHAT THE BLUEJAYS ARE SAYING.

SPRING IS-A LITTLE GIRL PLAYING WITH A LITTLE BOY,

SPRING IS-A TIME OF LOVE AND JOY.

1ST. PRIZE
GINA ROUSSEAU - WALLACE MIDDLE SCHOOL

THE PEOPLE I LIKE

THE PEOPLE I LIKE

ARE NOT

ALL

THAT

SHORT;

THE PEOPLE I LIKE

ARE MOSTLY TALL-

(UNLIKE ME 'CAUSE I'M SO SMALL

THEY TOWER ABOVE ME SIX FEET IN ALL!)

THEY TOUCH THE CEILING

WHILE I

REACH

THE

FLOOR;

THEY RUN NINE MILES

WHILE I WALK FOUR!

I LIKE ALL PEOPLE

BUT CAN'T YOU SEE?

THE TALL ONES

ARE MY SPECIALTY!

RUNNER-UP
ELIZABETH OCASIO - WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL

EVERY SPRINGTIME

I WONDER EVERY SPRINGTIME

HOW TINY SEEDS CAN KNOW

WHAT COLORS TO MAKE THE FLOWERS

AND HOW BIG THEY ALL SHOULD GROW.

THEY'RE PINK, AND WHITE, AND YELLOW,

IN EVERY KIND OF SIZE.

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENS,

BUT IT'S SUCH A NICE SUPRISE!

RUNNER-UP
DANNY RINALDI - BLESSED SCARAMENT SCHOOL

GRADE 7 - POEM ABOUT PEOPLE I LIKE

PEOPLE I LIKE

I LIKE PEOPLE NICE AND KIND,

PEOPLE TO BE WITH ALL THE TIME.

I LIKE PEOPLE RICH OR POOR,

I LIKE THE HUMBLE EVEN MORE.

SOMETIMES I TEND TO MAKE PEOPLE MAD,

AND SOMETIMES THEY CAN BE QUITE A DRAG.

WHEN PEOPLE ARE SICK I TRY CHEERING THEM UP,

BUT SOMETIMES IT ITSN'T ALWAYS ENOUGH.

LOOKS DON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO ME,

IT IS ALL IN THE HEART WHERE LOVE SHOULD BE.

GRADE 8 - POEM ABOUT I WANT TO BE A _____

I WANT TO BE...ME!

I DON'T WANT TO ACT LIKE

SOMEONE ELSE

I DON'T WANT TO BE ANYTHING

LESS THAN MYSELF

I DON'T WANT TO BE A DRIFTING

CLOUD

I DON'T WANT TO BE ANOTHER FACE

IN A CROWD

I DON'T WANT TO DO THINGS I

THINK ARE WRONG

JUST CAUSE OTHERS GO ALONG

I DON'T WANT TO LOSE THE KEY OF

FRIENDSHIP WHICH LOCKS ME

TO OTHERS

'CAUSE SOME PEOPLE THINK THEY

CAN MAKE IT ALONE

I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE MY FRIENDS

I WANT TO STAY TILL THE END.

I DON'T WANT TO LIVE MY LIFE ALONE

I WANT TO SHARE IT'S UPS AND DOWNS

WITH SOMEONE I LOVE.

I WANT TO HAVE ALL THESE QUALITIES

AS A PERSON

BUT MOST OF ALL;

I WANT TO BE....ME!

1ST. PRIZE
SALLY CIARLO - ST. LUCY'S SCHOOL

I DO NOT KNOW WHAT I WANT TO BE

THE CHOICE IS SO HARD, CAN'T YOU SEE?

I COULD BE A TEACHER OR A NURSE

OR MAYBE A POET WHO LOVES TO WRITE VERSE.

I COULD BE A DOCTOR AND THE

PEOPLE WOULD SAY

TO CURE A DISEASE, I WOULD FIND A WAY.

I COULD BE A SECRETARY WHO LIKES TO FILE

OR MAYBE A SCIENTIST, BUT THAT

WOULD TAKE A WHILE

I COULD BE A VET, WHO TAKES CARE OF A PUP

BUT, FIRST OF ALL, I MUST GROW UP.

RUNNER-UP
JOANN MURRAY - WALLACE MIDDLE SCHOOL