

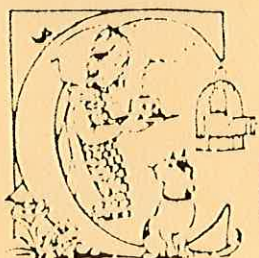


1988

ANNUAL



POETRY



CONTEST

*Sponsored by The Children's Room
Silas Bronson Library
267 Grand Street
Waterbury, Connecticut*

*Silas Bronson Library
Annual Poetry Contest
Awards Ceremony
April 1988*

LIBRARY DIRECTOR: Stanford Warshasky

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT STAFF:

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New Fairfield High School.

Prizes provided by Friends of the Library

PRIZE WINNERS

1988

THEMES BY GRADE

K--cats

1--bedtime

2--sounds I like

3--dinosaurs

4--I want to fly

5--tracks in the snow

6--a lazy summer afternoon

7--city in winter

8--about yourself

K--MEGAN SCHOELWER, Kingsbury School

1--JENNIFER LEE, East Farms School

2--PATRICK ALDEN, St. Margaret School

3--ELENA CARRINGTON, Wendell Cross School

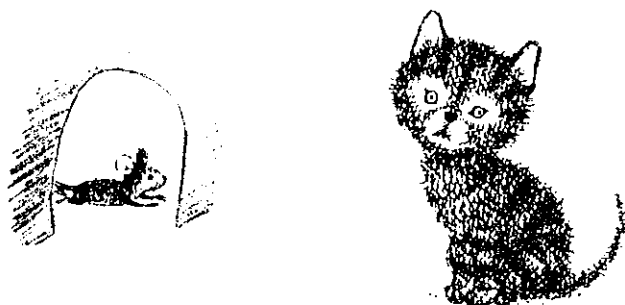
4--DENNIS BUTLER, St. Margaret School

5--KATIE BUTLER, St. Margaret School

6--RYAN GRENDZISIEWSKI, West Side Middle School

7--STACY YORKER, West Side Middle School

8--CHRISTINE GASPAR, West Side Middle School



PUPPY-DOG'S CAT

A cat was sitting
 In his very own house
 He was waiting
 for his dinner
 Which was a mouse

Then when the mouse came out
 He said,
 How do you do, mouse
 And gobbled him up

Then when he had finished
 With his dinner
 He saw a little puppy dog's paw

Then the puppy dog's paw
 Came after that cat
 Then the cat said
 There must be a mouse
 In this big House

MEGAN SCHOELWER
 KINGSBURY SCHOOL
 KINDERGARTEN
 theme: cats

BED TIME

When I can't get my self
 to sleep. It always helps when
 I count sheep. If a little sheep
 can't sleep, does he get sleepy
 counting girls like me?

JENNIFER LEE
 EAST FARMS SCHOOL
 GRADE 1
 theme: bedtime

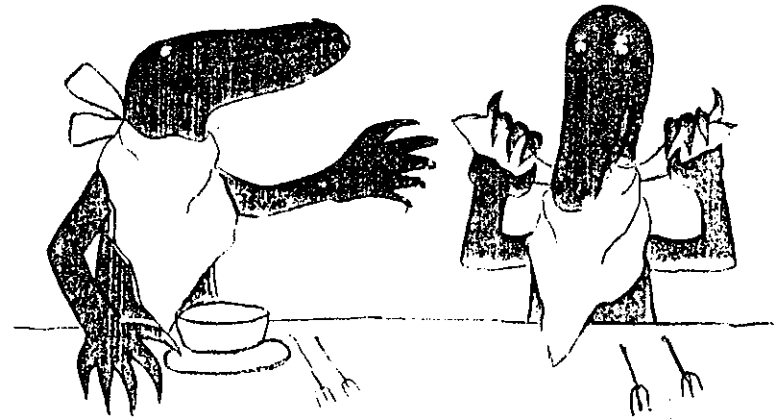




SOUNDS I LIKE

I like loud sounds of a firemans's
water hoses.
And the soft sound of the spring rain
on red roses.
I like the sound of people talking.
And the sound of feet walking.

PATRICK ALDEN
ST. MARGARET SCHOOL
GRADE 2
theme: sounds I like



DINOSAURS

Six little dinosaurs out for a ride.
One jumped away, and then there were five.
Five little dinosaurs fixing the floor,
One jumped away, and then there were four.
Four little dinosaurs playing with me,
One jumped away, and then there were three.
Three little dinosaurs eating stew,
One jumped away, and then there were two.
Two little dinosaurs out for a run,
One jumped away, and then there was one.
One little dinosaur not having fun,
If he jumped away, there would be none!

ELENA CARRINGTON
WENDELL CROSS SCHOOL
GRADE 3

theme: dinosaurs

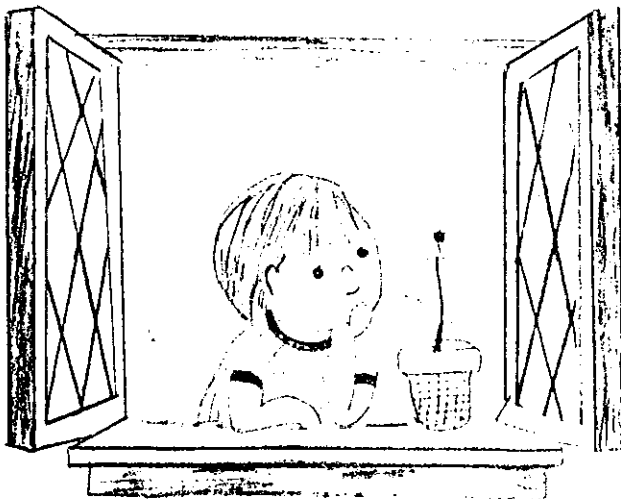
I WANT TO FLY

Little bird outside my window,
You're so delicate and small,
But when you take off into flight,
You're the most powerful creature of all.

I'd like to be just like you,
Soaring high up in the air,
Floating way out near the clouds,
Graceful without a care.

I look out of my window,
And watch you go from tree to tree,
I wish that I could join you,
Little bird, please wait for me.

DENNIS KLEM
WENDELL CROSS SCHOOL
GRADE 4
theme: I want to fly



FOOTSTEPS IN THE SNOW

As the snowstorm came to an end,
I went outside and rounded the bend,
There lying in the snow,
Were footsteps of someone I did not know.
They were not very big nor terribly small,
You couldn't really see them at all.
They could have been either man or beast
I couldn't tell in the least.
The only way I could find out at all,
Was to follow them down the snowy hall.
So I followed them to the woods out back.
But I never found out who was making those tracks.
Something that I'll never know,
Was making those footsteps in the snow.

KATIE BUTLER
ST. MARGARET SCHOOL
GRADE 5
theme: tracks in the snow





ONE SUMMER DAY

I wanted to go and play
but my mother said,
"Ryan I think instead
stifle that yawn
and go mow the lawn."

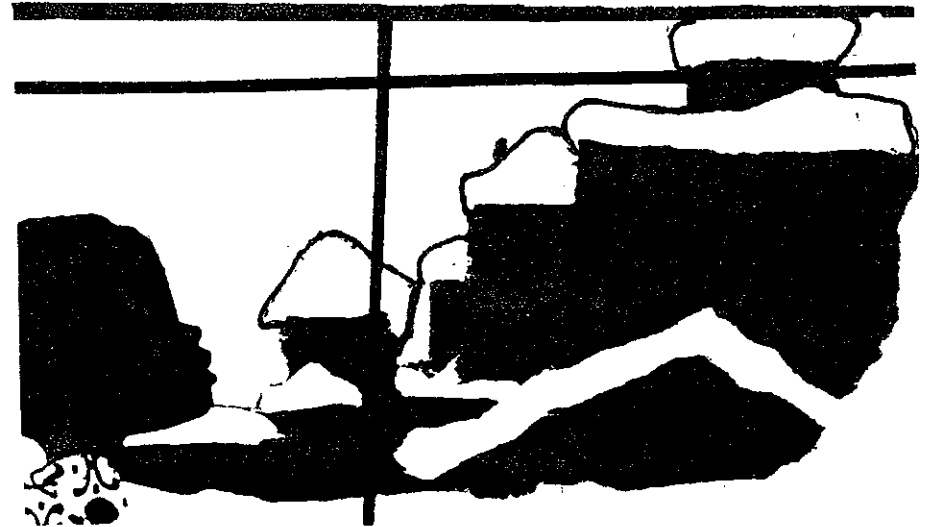
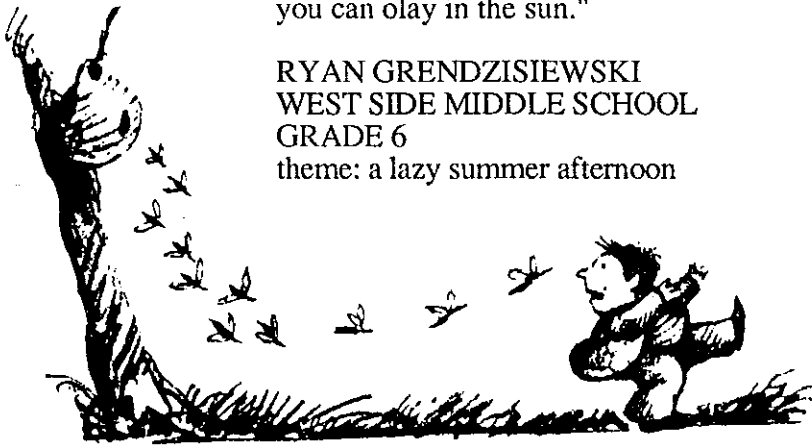
"Watch out for the bees
they swarm by the trees.
Don't step on their hive
or they'll wat you alive."

"Watch out for the cat
he's asleep on the mat.
Leave the dog alone
He's eating a bone."



"And if it's neat
I'll give you a treat.
And when you're done
you can olay in the sun."

RYAN GRENDZISIEWSKI
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 6
theme: a lazy summer afternoon



CITY IN WINTER

Wake
Gently in the morning
to a different day.
listen.

There is no bray
of cars,
no brakes growl,
no sirens moan,
no horns
blow.

There is only
the silence
Of a city
hushed
by snow.

STACY YORKER
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 7
theme: city in winter

ME

i can be a brain
voted most likely to succeed

or

i can be a rebel
challenging anything in authority

or

i can be an athlete
making dad proud when i win a game or meet

or

an airhead
floating through life happily

or

a prom queen
every girl wishing she was me

or

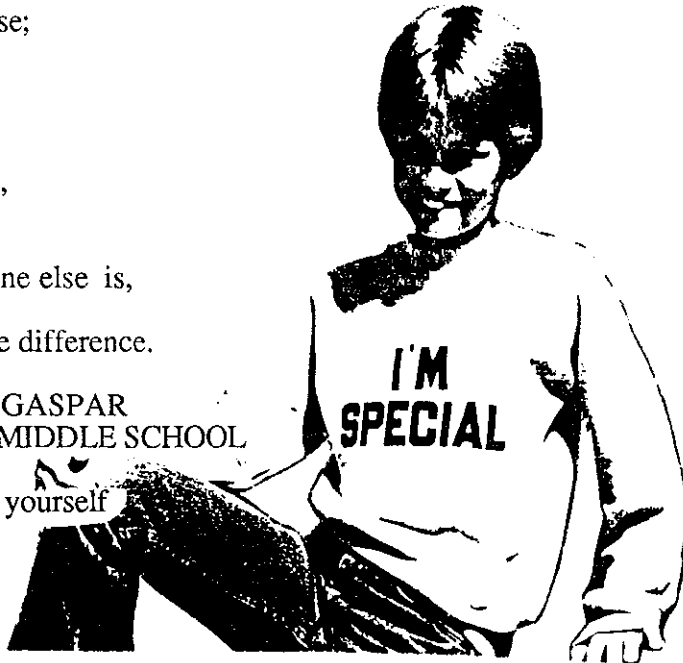
a romantic
with my head in the clouds

or

a radical
always standing up for what i believe, without any doubts

i am all of these;
a brain,
a rebel,
an athlete,
an airhead,
a prom queen,
a romantic,
and a radical,
just as everyone else is,
but i'm me,
and that, is the difference.

CHRISTINE GASPAR
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 8
theme: about yourself



HONORABLE MENTION

1988

K--ANNA ST. JOHN, St. Margaret School

1--ADAM HAJRULA, Kingsbury School

2--TIANA CARRASQUILLO, St Margaret School

MICHAEL OUELLETTE, St. Margaret School

3--STEPHEN CLANCY, Blessed Sacrament School

4--CHRISTOPHER DeANGELIS, Tinker School

5--STEVEN FINN, Rotella School

MELISSA RIVERA, Washington School

6--DANIELLE LAWAND, West Side Middle School

7--MACAIRE CARROLL, St. Peter & Paul School

8--ALENA CYBART, West Side Middle School

A CAT

If I were a cat,
I'd run around
Licking people-
I love people.

If I were a cat
I'd sit around
Near the fireplace
purring.

If I were a cat
I'd play around
With a string
And a little girl
And I'd say, "Meow! This is fun!"

ANNA ST. JOHN
ST. MARGARET SCHOOL
KINDERGARTEN
theme: cats

BEDTIME

Bed time is for rest.
Bed time is for sleep.
Whatever you do
don't make a peep!

ADAM HAJRULA
KINGSBURY SCHOOL
GRADE 1
theme: Bedtime

SOUNDS I LIKE

I like loud and soft sounds.
The best sounds I like are the ones
that nature can bring.
So children can dance and sing.
And that makes me happy.

TIANA CARRASQUILLO
ST. MARGARET SCHOOL
GRADE 2
theme: sounds I like

SOUNDS I LIKE

Sounds I like are not too loud.
Sounds I like are not too soft.
The musical sounds of the guitar.
And the sound of a horn,
Go well with the sound of popping corn.

MICHAEL OUELLETTE
ST. MARGARET SCHOOL
GRADE 2
theme: sounds I like

LONG AGO

If I lived so long ago,
Many strange creatures I would know.
Large in body, small in brain
Some didn't even know their name.
They roamed the land and the seas.
Lucky for me-most eat trees!

STEPHEN CLANCY
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL
GRADE 3
theme: dinosaurs

FLYING

Flying seems like you can soar
And get away from the earth's roar.
And swoop around the trees above,
It sounds like something you would love.

To fly and swoop without a wing
Listening to the birds sing.

Sitting down, and taking a rest,
Getting away from work and tests.
You would always want to do this
And be with things you always miss.

Forgetting walking, and running around
And never wanting to come down.

I would like to fly where no one can see
And going around invisibly.
Getting away from real life
Looking away from all your strife.

Flying around; along the earth
As if flying came with your birth.

CHRISTOPHER DeANGELIS
TINKER SCHOOL
GRADE 4
theme: I want to fly

TRACKS IN THE SNOW

Tracks in the snow are a beautiful sight
You can track them down both day and night
You can follow them all day long
And whistle a tune or sing a song
Track them down to the very end
And maybe you will find a friend

STEVEN FINN
ROTELLA SCHOOL
GRADE 5
theme: tracks in the snow

TRACKS IN THE SNOW

Tracks in the snow
Won't last too long
Once springtime comes around.

Tracks in the snow
Will soon be but a memory
Until winter comes again.

Tracks in the snow
Both big and small
Reminders of passersby.

MELISSA RIVERA
WASHINGTON SCHOOL
GRADE 5
theme: tracks in the snow

A LAZY SUMMER AFTERNOON

I saw the sun beams across the sky,
as all the sea gulls go flying by.
I saw the sea put on its dress,
of a blue mid-summer loveliness.

I heard the trees begin to stir,
of green pine arms and juniper
I heard the wind call out and say:

It's an afternoon lazy summer's day.

DANIELLE LAWAND
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 6
theme: a lazy summer afternoon

THE CITY IN WINTER

Children throw snowballs on the town green.
While pigeons look hungrily for a crumb not to be seen.
Icicles hang from the fire escape ladders.
And people forget their summertime matters.
The city in winter though not a beautiful sight,
Always turns out to be just perfectly right.

MACAIRE CARROLL
ST. PETER AND PAUL SCHOOL
GRADE 7
theme: city in winter

WHO AM I?

I am a free spirit
always willing to learn:
For all of life's knowledge
and insights I yearn.
I am Emily Dickinson
probing my emotions.
I am Madam Curie
conjuring up potions.
I am Sally Ride
exploring the unknown.
I am Mother Teresa
caring for my own.
I am Betsy Ross
filled with a land's pride.
I am Joan of Arc
on the loyal side.
I am Marie Antoinette
brave in danger's face.
I am Queen Victoria
always showing grace.
I am all I will ever
think or do or say-
In wisdom I grow
with each passing day.

ALENA CYBART
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL
GRADE 8
theme: about yourself