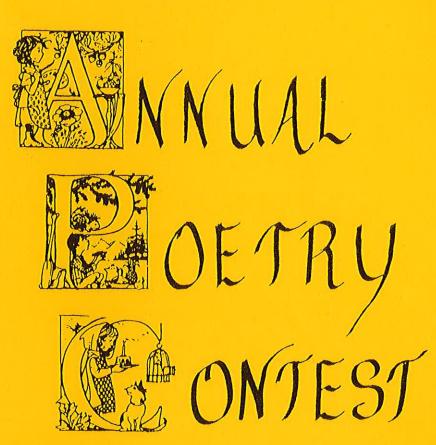
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Sponsored by: Children's Department Sílas Bronson Library 267 Grand Street Waterbury, Connecticut

# Silas Bronson Library Annual Poetry Contest Awards Ceremony

LIBRARY DIRECTOR: Leo N. Flanagan

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT STAFF:

Joan Rossi, Coordinator Angie Farrell Nancy McLaughlin Anne Yeno

#### JUDGES

STEPHEN P. BERGIN: B.A. English, Tampa

University; member,

Overseas Press Club; Free lance Writer/Columnist.

DAVID DeANGELIS:

A.B. English, Assumption College; M.L.S., Southern Connecticut State University; M.S.I.T., Southern Connecticut State University; School Media Specialist, Shelton School

System.

DOROTHY M. GENUA:

B.A., Elementary Education, M.A., Reading, Central Connecticut State University; American History teacher, West Side Middle School, English instructor, Tunxis Community College.

## THEMES BY GRADE

- K clowns
- 1 the picnic
- 2 a new \_\_\_\_
- 3 my room
- 4 hungry sharks
- 5 rainbows
- 6 daybreak
- 7 books! books! books!
- 8 my dream

## PRIZE WINNERS

- K REBECCA MAROLD, Our Lady of Mt. Carmel
- 1 TIFFANY VERNALI, St. Mary
- 2 NATALIE SANTIAGO, Kingsbury
- 3 KELLY MARAGES, Blessed Sacrament
- 4 TERESA ZIMMERMAN, Blessed Sacrament
- 5 DUARTE MACHADO, Washington
- 6 CATHERINE CARRINGTON, North End Middle
- 7 HOPE COUGHLIN, St. Margaret
- 8 KISHA BUTLER, St. Margaret

#### MY SPECIAL CLOWN

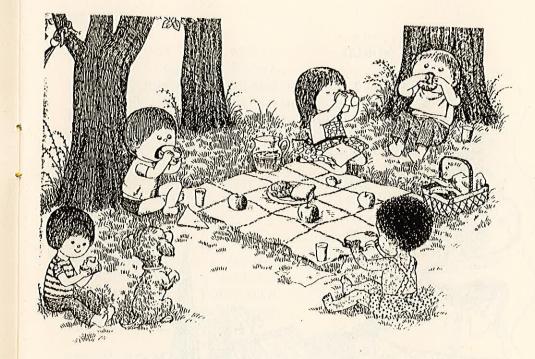
Dolly the clown Came to town To take away my frown.

She put on a show
That we all know
Made me laugh from my head
to my toe.

Dolly painted my face. She had a balloon race Then packed up her case.

So Dolly the Clown
My Special Clown
Made my birthday the best in town.





## THE FRIENDLY PICNIC

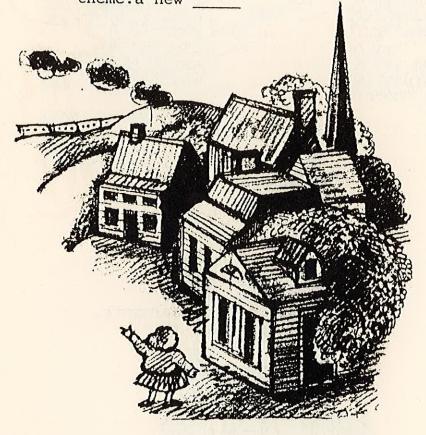
When I wake up and see
lots of sun,
A picnic with my friends
would be such fun.
Eating Apples.
Eating Cake.
We could even rollerskate.
What a great day this
would make.

TIFFANY VERNALI ST. MARY GRADE 1 theme: the picnic

## A NEW WORLD

If I could make a brand new world
I'd build us lots of houses
So people would have a place to live
And not have to live in the streets
like mouses.

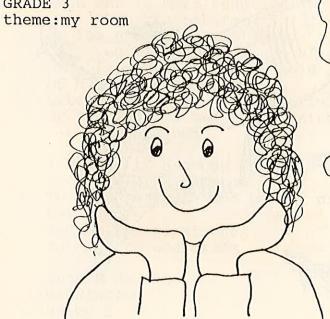
NATALIE SANTIAGO KINGSBURY GRADE 2 theme:a new



#### MY ROOM

My room has four walls a ceiling and floor. My room has two windows and a door. It may seem ordinary to you. But wait 'till you see what my imagination can do. Every night my room is something different. I become clever once I'm in it. Sunday it's a barn Monday it's a farm Tuesday it's Cape Cod Wednesday it's a giant pea pod Thursday it's a mountain Friday it's a fountain Saturday it's a subway It's anything I say.

KELLY MARAGES
BLESSED SACRAMENT
GRADE 3



#### HUNGRY SHARKS

Those hungry sharks their skin so gray,

Scaring all the other creatures away.

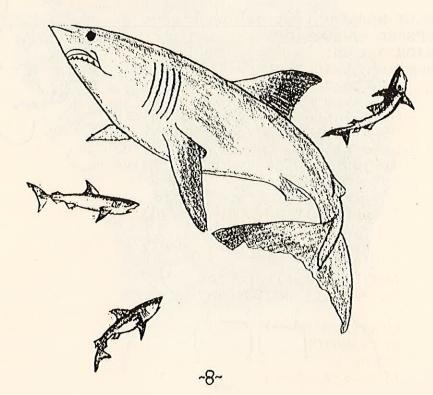
Those dark, black eyes those sharp white teeth,

They lurk underwater while the fish are asleep.

They swim through the water so slow and so free,

But feared by the creatures under the sea.

TERESA ZIMMERMAN BLESSED SACRAMENT GRADE 4 theme:hungry sharks





#### RAINBOWS

The beautiful rainbows have
seven colors

Each one is more beautiful
than the others

At the end of the rainbow,
you might find a pot of gold

Or a leprechaun who has told

Of a child's adventures

Like sliding down the colorful rainbow
Or just rowing under the rainbow
of happiness.

I wonder if anybody has gone to the end of a rainbow
To see the magic and beauty of it.
Let's go
And be the first ones
To explore and dream.

DUARTE MACHADO WASHINGTON GRADE 5 theme:rainbows

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## DAYBREAK IS THE SUN RISING IN THE EASTERN SKY

Daybreak is waking up to the bright sun in my eyes.
Daybreak is birds chirping their sweet song.

Daybreak is silence on the still lake.

Daybreak is watching fish jump and splash.

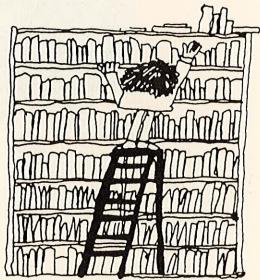
Daybreak is flowers giving off their lovely fragrance.

Daybreak is smelling the sweet aroma of muffins baking in the oven.

Daybreak is a new day born.

CATHERINE CARRINGTON NORTH END MIDDLE GRADE 6 theme:daybreak





Since 1922, I've been blue 'cause I haven't been taken out by you!! When I was young I had fun It was a game until the dog-ears came My binding has arthritis my pages filled with dust. my cover once as gold as Midas now the color of rust. History that was my game I majored in the past I sit here really tame while the folks keep walking past I see a hand. I'm put on the last stand I'm going to pout! I'll never be taken out!

HOPE COUGHLIN
ST. MARGARET
GRADE 7
theme:books! books! books!



#### MY DREAM

When I go to sleep at night. I hold my unicorn very tight. When I start to dream I dream of my Uncle Mark walking in the heavenly light.

Watching over me every
night and day.
I always wish for him to
come back to me today.
So I'll guess I'll go and pray.

Just for one moment in time. To be with him and cry.

So my dream is to one day be with the Uncle I love and who I will always cherish.

KISHA BUTLER ST. MARGARET GRADE 8 theme:my dream

#### HONORABLE MENTION

- K MEGHAN CURLEY, Our Lady of Mt. Carmel
- 1 RALPH MOORE, East Farms AMANDA OCASIO, East Farms
- 2 CHRISTOPHER DONATO, St. Margaret
- 3 JAMES SILLERY, St. Mary
- 4 PATTY ZAUMS, Blessed Sacrament
- 5 BRIAN PERRY, Carrington
- 6 MARGHERITA D'ANDREA, West Side Middle
- 7 ANGIE BHARGAVA, St. Margaret's-McTernan
- 8 KRISTIN FOERSTER, West Side Middle

There once was a clown who came to my town He had a nose that was very round He shivered and shook to be an acrobat and laughed all the way home.

MEGHAN CURLEY
OUR LADY OF MT. CARMEL
KINDERGARTEN
theme:clowns

## THE PICNIC

We once had a picnic under a tree With my mother, father, cat and me. Hotdogs and hamburgers cooked on the grill, It made me so happy that I couldn't sit still. We played with my frisbie and some football, Waiting for the food to be ready, so my Mother would call. I wish we could have a picnic every day, Until my mom and dad get too old to play.

RALPH MOORE EAST FARMS GRADE 1 theme:picnic

#### THE PICNIC

We go swimming, it's so nice,
We drink soda with some ice,
We eat lots of food and play
in the sun,
I think picnics are lots of fun.

AMANDA OCASIO
EAST FARMS
GRADE 1
theme:the picnic

#### A NEW PIANO

I bought a new piano,
It has 88 keys.
I pressed two keys.
Then I sneezed.
I think I'm allergic to
2 keys.

CHRISTOPHER DONATO ST. MARGARET GRADE 2 theme:a new \_\_\_\_

#### MY ROOM

My room is okay I guess,
But it's always a big old mess.
I have lots of toys
That are for both, girls and boys.
My mom wants to throw my junk away,
But I said "no", "It's better this way".
My walls are tan which is a clue,
I didn't ask for tan, I wanted blue.
I don't know what else I can say,
So if you don't mind,
I'm going to play.

JAMES SILLERY
ST. MARY
GRADE 3
theme: my room

## HUNGRY SHARKS!

Sharks are big and mean, the biggest and meanest I've ever seen.

They swim around the sea all day. Always searching for their prey. When they see their prey in sight, They go up and take a bite. So if your swimming in the sea, Stay clear of sharks while they're hungry!

PATTY ZAUMS
BLESSED SACRAMENT
GRADE 4
theme:hungry sharks

#### RAINBOWS

Rainbows, rainbows, in the sky. Rainbows, rainbows, up so high. Rainbows, rainbows, in the air. Rainbows, rainbows, everwhere.

Rainbows are bridges to the sky. They make me want to fly. They're big colored arches. On top the sunlight marches.

Arches of color up in the sky.
Reds, oranges, yellows, up so high.
Green and violet and also blue.
They always make me happy too.

Rainbows are formed by the sunlight, Just after a rainy night. A pot of gold at the end of one, Looking for it is so much fun.

Rainbows, rainbows, in the sky. Rainbows, rainbows, up so high. Rainbows, rainbows, in the air. Rainbows, rainbows, everywhere.

BRIAN PERRRY
CARRINGTON
GRADE 5
theme:rainbows

#### DAYBREAK

The twinkling stars disappear from sight,
As day replaces the dark of night.

The sun peeks over the distant horizon,
As into the sky it begins rising.

The delicate hues gentle, lovely and sweet, Wrench at your heart, making it skip a beat.

The quiet forest begins to light up, And a leaf caresses dew in its cup.

All the worlds' beings shed off
 the night sky,
As if a blanket were being pulled
 from their eyes.

A gift of God, you should surely take, Enjoy the splendor of another daybreak!

MARGHERITA D'ANDREA WEST SIDE MIDDLE GRADE 6 theme:daybreak

#### A THING TO BE DISCOVERED

Books of adventure, excitement-Anticipation, expression-These in scenes of romance, love, lust. Like Jane Eyre and Mr. Rochester in the garden at night, Fighting with each other Like a cat and a dog. A thing to be Discovered. Depression, hate, loathing As when Anne Shirley realizes she had lost Diana Berry because of Diana's mother. Like a baby who thinks it has lost its Mom. These that you can't put up with-You can't put down-Books undiscovered, soon to be found.

ANGIE BHARGAVA ST. MARGARET'S-MCTERNAN GRADE 7 theme:books! books! books!

#### MY DREAM

To be a surgeon, that's my dream.

The precision of every incision and cut.

The flowing of blood in a neat, thin stream: red as fresh cut roses.

The savage way of the pumping heart.

Gross-like qualities they seem to most;

But to me, my passion for medicine will

Never erase.

KRISTIN FOERSTER WEST SIDE MIDDLE GRADE 8 theme:my dream