



19<sup>th</sup>

ANNUAL



POETRY



CONTEST

1994

Sponsored by: Youth Services Division  
Silas Bronson Library  
267 Grand Street  
Waterbury, Connecticut

*Silas Bronson Library  
19th Annual Poetry Contest  
Awards Ceremony  
April 1994*

LIBRARY DIRECTOR: Lee Flanagan

YOUTH SERVICES DIVISION:

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Anne Yeno

Nancy McLaughlin

Charlotte Cam

**JUDGES**

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Funding provided by Friends of the Library

Poems printed as originally submitted



*1994 ANNUAL POETRY CONTEST*

*THEMES BY GRADE*

K ~ BEDTIME

1 ~ HAPPY THINGS

2 ~ SNOWFLAKES

3 ~ MORNING SOUNDS

4 ~ THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

5 ~ WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY

6 ~ AFTER THE RAIN

7 ~ SOMEDAY I HOPE TO SEE

8 ~ IF I WERE IN CHARGE OF THE WORLD

**PRIZE WINNERS**

1994

K - SARAH MULHALL

~ St. Mary School

1 - JESSICA SAVAN

~ Blessed Sacrament School

2 - LAUREN STEFFERO

~ Tinker School

3 - TERESA PHILLIPS

~ Kingsbury School

4 - JASON MARTINEZ

~ Walsh School

5 - JAMIE D'AGOSTINO

~ North End (Focus Program)

6 - AMANDA SEMBER

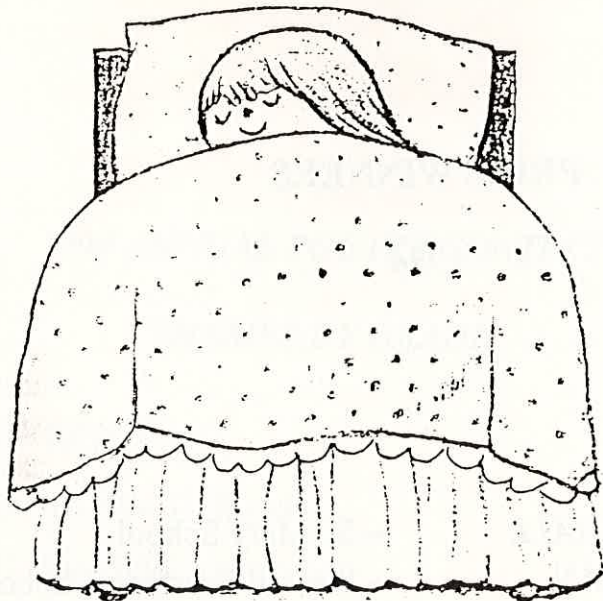
~ West Side Middle School

7 - KATHERINE JUREWICZ

~ West Side Middle School

8 - RUBEN TORRES

~ West Side Middle School



### "BEDTIME"

Bedtime is soft  
Bedtime is sweet  
Bedtime is so good  
for me.

SARAH MULHALL  
ST. MARY SCHOOL  
KINDERGARTEN  
theme: Bedtime

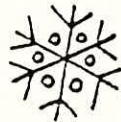
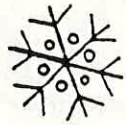
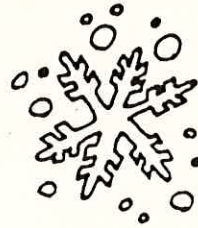
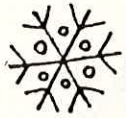


### "HAPPY THINGS"

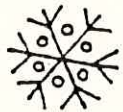
My cat makes me happy  
I play with her every day  
But when she bites my socks  
I always run away.

JESSICA SAVAN  
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL  
GRADE 1  
theme: Happy things



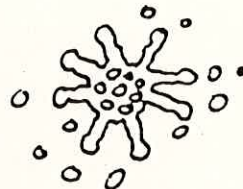
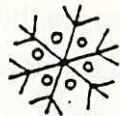
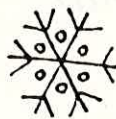


### "SNOWFLAKES"



Snowflakes, snowflakes everywhere.  
Now I see them, they are there.  
In the winter, snowflakes fall,  
Some are big some are small.

LAUREN STEFFERO  
B.W. TINKER SCHOOL  
GRADE 2  
theme: Snowflakes



### "MORNING SOUNDS"

When birds are singing,  
And bells are ringing,  
And the sound of a school bus is heard,  
I'm out the door with one single word,  
goodbye.

TERESA PHILLIPS  
KINGSBURY SCHOOL  
GRADE 3  
theme: Morning sounds





## "THUNDER AND LIGHTNING"

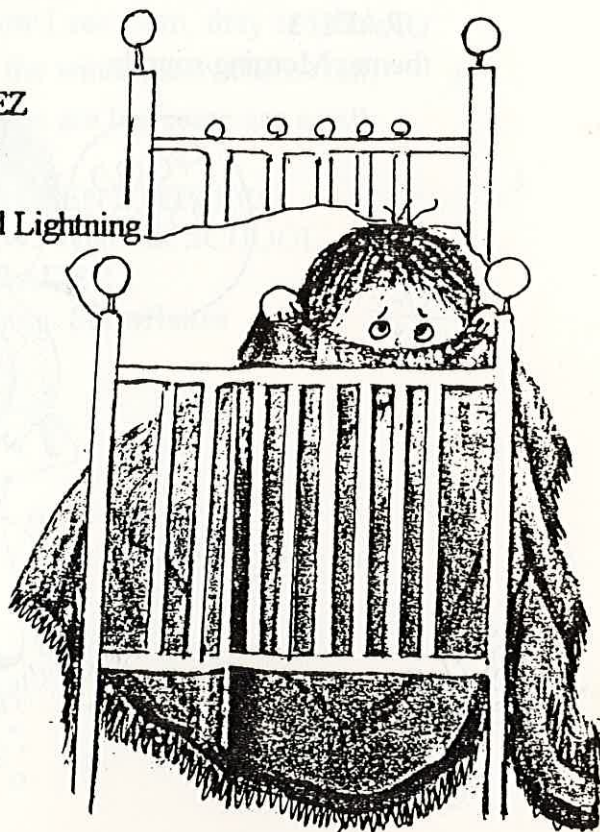
Thunder and Lightning went  
Boom through the night.  
Thunder and Lightning is a  
scary fright.

I don't like the boom or  
the bright stream of light.  
Thunder and Lightning went,  
Boom through the night.  
I lay in my bed and  
wait for it to pass.  
But it seems so long for it  
to end.

I can't wait for this night  
to be over.  
So I can go out tomorrow  
and play again.

JASON MARTINEZ  
WALSH SCHOOL  
GRADE 4

theme: Thunder and Lightning



## "WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY"

Wouldn't it be funny  
If we were green,  
And our bodies were shaped  
Like a lima bean!

Wouldn't it be funny  
If I were blue  
Wouldn't it be funnier  
If you were too!

Wouldn't it be funny  
If I were pink  
And, could disappear down your throat  
Like a Kool Aid drink!

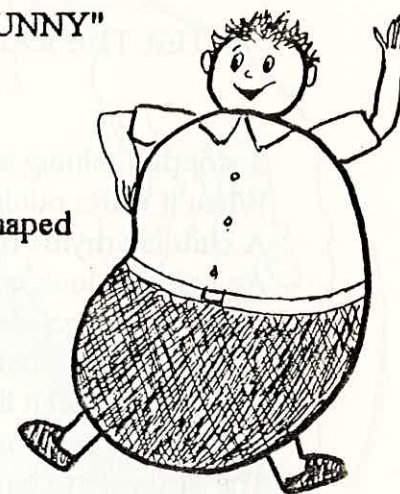
Wouldn't it be funny  
If I were maroon  
And my body were shaped  
Like a big round balloon!

Wouldn't it be funny  
If we could change colors  
What a surprise it would be  
To our fathers and mothers!

The world is a funny place  
It's funny as can be  
Made of funny people  
Like you and like me.

JAMIE D'AGOSTINO  
NORTH END MIDDLE SCHOOL  
GRADE 5

theme: Wouldn't it be funny





## "AFTER THE RAIN"

It stopped raining an hour ago,  
When it starts raining, I feel so low,  
A childish rhyme runs through my head,  
As I sit and look out from my bed.

*"Rain, rain go away,*

*Come again another day."*

I smile as I watch the clouds go by,  
Revealing a rainbow up in the sky.  
The birds start chirping, the grass is green,  
Everywhere I look, it seems so clean.  
The drops from the trees dance to the ground,  
I sit very quietly so I can hear all the sounds.  
The alarm clock beckons, ruining the spell,  
I stretch and I yawn as I catch a sweet smell.  
I pull on my boots, put a hat on my head,  
And step out into the garden with no feeling of dread.  
My spirit soars high as the sadness leaves me,  
For it's after the rain that my spirit runs free.

AMANDA SEMBER  
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL  
GRADE 6

theme: After the rain



## "SOMEDAY I HOPE TO SEE..."

Some day I hope to see, the world in peace and harmony  
I see a place where people are free, from their daily misery.  
I see where everyone has a home, and a job to call their own.  
I see that violence would now end, and no more hungry nights to spend.  
I see the elderly and the young, learn to respect each others tongue.  
Labels like sex, race, and creed, for these I can see no need.  
So let's plant the seed and believe, that things can be the way I see.

KATHERINE JUREWICZ  
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL  
GRADE 7

theme: Someday I hope to see





"IF I WAS IN CHARGE OF THE WORLD"  
(IN MOMMY'S WOMB)

If I was in charge of the world today,  
To tell you the truth, I really can't say.  
I'm just a small baby stuck in mom's womb,  
It's not really spacious...more like a cocoon.  
I'm a three month old fetus with reasons to live,  
But they think that life is too much to give.  
Well since you asked nicely, I'll answer for kicks,  
If I were in charge of the world I would fix...

All the violence, guns, and bad thugs,  
I really hope mommy doesn't use any drugs.  
I would save the rainforest or maybe a portion,  
I really hope mommy won't get an abortion.  
I would save all the whales and things in the sea,  
I really hope mommy will not neglect me.  
Now I lay down, alone, in mom's womb.  
I'm really afraid 'cause it might be a tomb.

RUBEN TORRES  
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL  
GRADE 8

theme: If I were in charge of the world

## HONORABLE MENTION

1994

- |                        |                            |
|------------------------|----------------------------|
| K - DAVID CARPINO      | ~ Blessed Sacrament School |
| 1 - KATHLEEN ZASADA    | ~ St. Mary School          |
| 2 - THOMAS BILLINGSLEY | ~ Carrington School        |
| 3 - VERONICA WEST      | ~ Driggs School            |
| 4 - SARAH FAMA         | ~ Blessed Sacrament School |
| 5 - AIMEE LaCHANCE     | ~ Blessed Sacrament School |
| 6 - NICOLE DeVEAU      | ~ North End Middle School  |
| THOMAS SCHLESS         | ~ West Side Middle School  |
| 7 - TALISHA FOY        | ~ Wallace Middle School    |
| JOHN GARRY             | ~ Blessed Sacrament School |



## "BEDTIME"

I go into bed,  
And rest my head,  
On my nice woolly pillow.

DAVID CARPINO  
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL  
KINDERGARTEN  
theme: Bedtime

I like to play outside  
I watch the turkeys run and hide  
I like to play with my dolls inside.

KATHLEEN ZASADA  
ST. MARY SCHOOL  
GRADE 1  
theme: Happy things

## "SNOWFLAKES"

Snowflakes are round  
They come from the sky.  
The wind blows them around.  
And I have fun when they're on the ground.

THOMAS BILLINGSLEY  
CARRINGTON SCHOOL  
GRADE 2  
theme: Snowflakes

## "MORNING SOUNDS"

Alarm clock  
round, big  
buzz, ring, music  
Sounds like ringing bells  
Ding

School  
bell rings  
very very loud  
like beep beep beep!  
ring!

Shower  
water running  
so very loud  
water sprinkels on back  
woosh.

VERONICA WEST  
DRIGGS SCHOOL  
GRADE 3  
theme: Morning sounds

"THUNDER AND LIGHTNING"

They both come out at night.  
Then the sky turns bright,  
Because of the lightning that is very frightening.  
Then you hear a boom  
and everything shakes even the moon!  
The lightning's as bright as the sun.  
Both the thunder and then say  
want to have some fun?

SARAH FAMA  
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL  
GRADE 4  
theme: Thunder and lightning

"WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY"

Wouldn't it be funny if kids could be President,  
A big White House with a short little resident.

A little guy to make all the laws,  
And receive his whole party's hearty applause.

We'd have no more wars, or guns on the street,  
Only fun things to do, and good things to eat.

There'd be no more drugs, or homelessness too,  
Just a Saturday morning trip to the zoo.

We would all be happy in this place that we live,  
Just hugs, and smiles, and kisses to give.

AIMEE LaCHANCE  
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL  
GRADE 5  
theme: Wouldn't it be funny



## "AFTER THE RAIN"

After the rain  
Has stopped beating on my window pane  
After all the clouds have disappeared  
And all the things I've feared  
Have gone away  
After the rain

After the rain  
Has wet our horse's mane  
And stopped beating on my window pane  
The crops are moist and life is good  
Even though we have wet wood  
After the rain

After the rain  
Has soaked the highway lane  
And made driving a pain  
The fence bordered trees have had their drink  
And given someone time to think  
After the rain

After the rain  
Has stopped beating on your window pane,  
People all around  
Children, farmers, or New York bound  
Have mixed emotions  
After the rain.

NICOLE DeVEAU  
NORTH END MIDDLE SCHOOL  
GRADE 6  
theme: After the rain

## "AFTER THE RAIN"

After the rain there's an Irish tune,  
It begins around March, April, or June.  
After the rain the sun comes up bright,  
In the sky there is a beautiful sight.  
The rainbow that signals the Irish legend,  
And to all the pot of gold is heaven,  
But people know about the little Irish guy,  
Who waits for people to come and try.  
The leprechaun has lots of tricks,  
He is smart, sly, and very slick.  
And the story comes to a conclusion,  
That the leprechaun is not an illusion,  
Because the leprechaun for I've been told,  
None will touch his pot of gold.

TOM SCHLESS  
WEST SIDE MIDDLE SCHOOL  
GRADE 6  
theme: After the rain

## "SOMEDAY I HOPE TO SEE"

Someday I hope to see  
a world full of peace and harmony  
Where children run and play outside,  
and from crime and violence they don't have to hide  
I hope to see all races joined together as one,  
and there would never be in existence any such thing as a gun  
No sickness and disease to be abound,  
and no matter where you look,  
a friend can be found  
No criticism or prejudice hidden way  
back in the mind  
And whenever love was needed, it was always  
found  
No pain, hurting or broken hearts  
families standing strong, never torn apart  
And oh, the world will be so divine  
With all these troublesome worries left behind  
Just close your eyes and imagine it too  
And maybe, just maybe, someday our dreams  
will come true.

TALISHA FOY  
WALLACE MIDDLE SCHOOL  
GRADE 7

theme: Someday I hope to see

## "SOMEDAY I HOPE TO SEE..."

Some day I hope to see the world at peace,  
When death from violent crime will cease.

Where people will stand hand to hand,  
To protect the rights of their fellow man.

Where children can walk to school each day,  
Without the threat of being harmed in any way.

When schoolyards and playgrounds are safe to be in,  
The crime rate will drop and the kids will win!

"Dedicated to the men, women, and children  
of every nation especially, Somalia."

JOHN GARRY  
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL  
GRADE 7

theme: Someday I hope to see