

25TH
ANNUAL
POETRY CONTEST
2000

Sponsored by:

*Children's Services Division
Silas Bronson Library
267 Grand Street
Waterbury, Connecticut*

*Silas Bronson Library
25th Annual Poetry Contest
Awards Ceremony
April 10, 2000*

LIBRARY DIRECTOR: Leo N. Flanagan

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Margaret Keating

Carol Rosado

Vanessa Vowe

Shirley Grivas

JUDGES

BARBARA COLEMAN: B.S. Southern Connecticut State University; M.S. Sacred Heart University. Teacher of English, Kennedy High School.

JOHN L. ROSSI: B.S. Education, Mt. St. Mary's College; Master of School Administration, University of Bridgeport. Former English teacher, retired Director, Kaynor Regional Vocational Technical School. Published poet; winner-World Poetry Prize.

CHARLOTTE SCULLY: B.A. Colby College; M.S. University of Connecticut. Retired teacher of English, Naugatuck High School lecturer and tutor.

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Poems printed as originally submitted.

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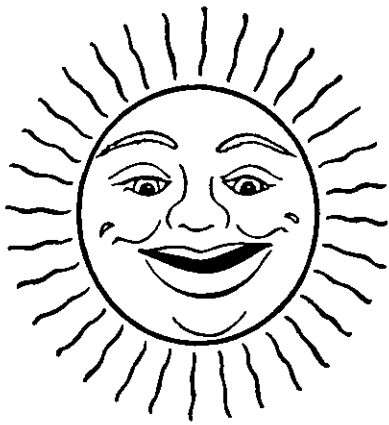
THEMES BY GRADE

K	MORNINGS
1	ME
2	MY DREAMS
3	THIS YEAR...
4	PEACE
5	THE WORLD...
6	A NEW AGE...
7	REMEMBERING...
8	THE BEGINNING...

PRIZE WINNERS

2000

K	AMANDA BESSETTE	MALONEY MAGNET
1	BRANDON REMILLARD	SS PETER & PAUL
2	KASEY OFFICER	ST. MARY
3	KEVIN THERIAULT	ST. MARY
4	SEPANTA MOHSENI	MALONEY MAGNET
5	MELISSA POLSELLI	ROTELLA
6	STEPHANIE HYCHKO	ST. MARY
7	ALAN SEARS	ST. MARY
8	CHRISTI LOCKWOOD	ST. LUCY



Mornings

Mornings are the suns turn to come
up

My turn to go to school

Mornings end at recess

AMANDA BESSETTE
MALONEY MAGNET GRADE K

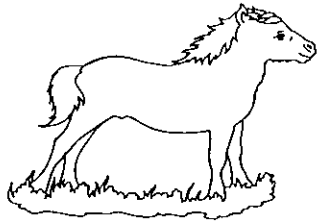
ME

I love being me
It's what I do best
I enjoy being me
I differ from the rest
If I chose to be you
Then I wouldn't be proud
Cause I'm only little me
I stand out in a crowd
Of all the great people
On our precious earth
There's no one like me
God created from birth
If you ask me to change
Into someone, not me
Then I'd surely be sad
I couldn't love me, you see.

BRANDON REMILLARD
SS PETER & PAUL GRADE 1



I DREAMED ABOUT A PONY

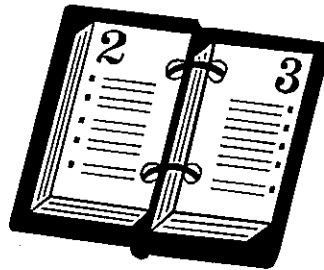


I dreamed about a pony.
A pony that could fly.
The pony looked so beautiful way
Up there in the sky.
It galloped on the clouds
So high,
As beautiful as could be.
If only I could be with it,
The pony and me.

KASEY OFFICER
ST. MARY SCHOOL GRADE 2

THIS YEAR

January begins it-
December says good-bye.
There's no time to sit-
Lots of things to try!
Schoolwork and play-
New friends to be made.
Season and holiday-
Moving up a grade!
This year is here-
Let's all be glad.
Spreading good cheer-
Good times to be had!



KEVIN THERIAULT
ST. MARY SCHOOL GRADE 3

PEACE IS BEST

Peace is the best
That it can get,
It is something
You won't forget

It is something
You'll go through,
With your whole family
And you.

It's not the soul
Of blood and gore
Which both describe
"The Civil War"

Peace is a painting
That you'll see,
Drawn under an apple tree

Peace is a rainbow
Up in the sky,
It is the eagle
That soon will fly



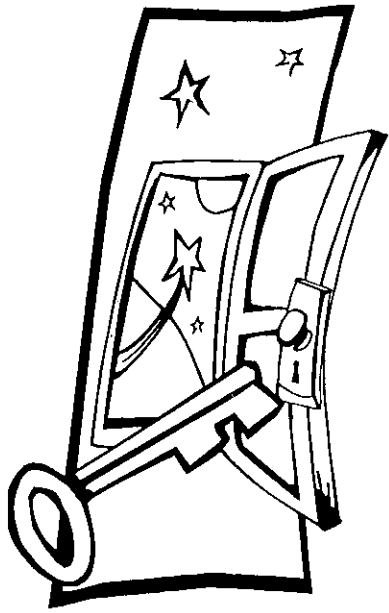
Peace is a feeling
Deep inside,
And yet it comes
From the outside

So let's get together
Hand in hand,
And welcome it
In our land

Open our hearts
And let it in,
So it has children
And stays within.

SEPANTA MOHSENI
MALONEY MAGNET SCHOOL GRADE 4

The World



The world is the future.
The world is the past.
The world is forever
Turning so fast.
So let's take good care
Of our world and our nation.
So it be nice

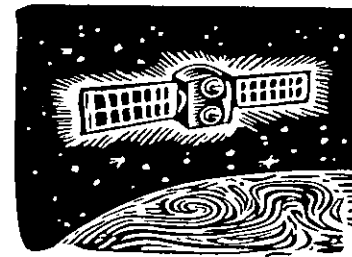
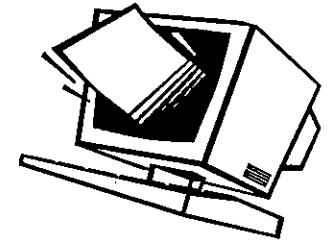
For our next generation.
The world of tomorrow
Depends on today,
By what you do
And what you say.

MELISSA POLSELLI
MARY K. ROTELLA SCHOOL GRADE 5

A New Age...

This is the beginning
Of a New Age.
A chapter in our lives,
Will turn a page.

Computers will thrive
Technology will advance.
New inventions are discovered,
And our lives shall enhance.



The depths of the ocean,
Are undiscovered and dark,
But the future of man-kind,
Will leave his mark.

To a strange new universe,
We travel through space,
The outcome is unknown,
Possibly a new race.

Man-kind will live on
Many struggles each day,
With hope and dignity
We shall find the way.

Thriving for peace
And living as one,
United we'll stand
Under our great sun.



STEPHANIE HYCHKO
ST. MARY SCHOOL GRADE 6



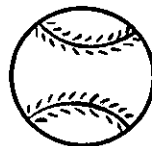
REMEMBERING

January's for sledding, hot cocoa and snow,
 February sends valentines from those we love and know.
 March is Saint Patty's for the Irish in me,
 April's my favorite, my birthday, you see.
 May brings bright flowers and Memorial Day,
 June's a great month for fishing and play.
 The 4th of July gives us plenty of sparks,
 August is fun for baseball and amusement parks.
 Come September I'm back in school,
 October's for gourds and goblins and ghouls.
 November brings turkey and families and giving,
 December is Christmas and Jesus, the reason we're living.
 Yes these are the things that I'll always treasure,
 My family, my friends, and great times to remember!



ALAN SEARS

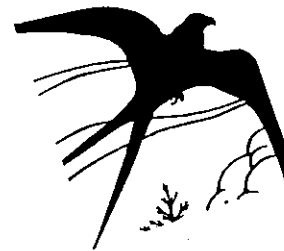
ST. MARY SCHOOL GRADE 7



The Beginning

The start,
 The beginning,
 On your mark, get set, go,
 Strive for the finish,
 The ending,
 The goal.

Yesterday is gone.
 Tomorrow's coming fast.
 Do your best to make the future
 Better than the past.



Do not be afraid,
 Hold your head up high.
 This is your chance to test your wings,
 This is your chance to fly.

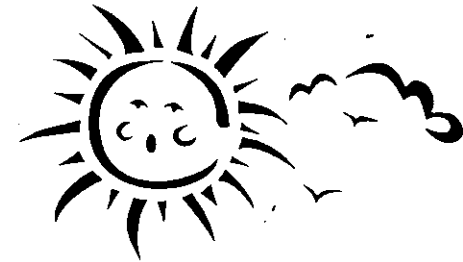
Somehow, you'll make it,
 You'll get there someday.
 You'll strive for your goal,
 And you'll reach it some way.

Soon you will be at the end,
 You'll see you've made it through.
 You've spread your wings, you've soared on high,
 You've made your dreams come true.

CHRISTI LOCKWOOD
 ST. LUCY SCHOOL GRADE 8

HONORABLE MENTION
2000

- K JENNA LORUSSO ST. MARY
- 1 MELISSA DININO BLESSED SACRAMENT
- 2 BENJAMIN HARMON MALONEY MAGNET
- 3 ALYSE GIBSON KINGSBURY
CASEY JOSHUA PITTS ST. MARY
(TIE)
- 4 EMANUEL ROSADO WASHINGTON
- 5 ANDREA DININO BLESSED SACRAMENT
SAMANTHA TATA BLESSED SACRAMENT
(TIE)
- 6 CHARLES THOMPSON ST MARY
- 7 LAUREN VAUGHAN ST. MARY
- 8 LAUREN MACARY ST. MARY



MORNINGS

I AM HAPPY ON
SUNNY MORNINGS.
I AM SAD ON RAINY
MORNINGS.
BUT I LIKE TO WAKE
UP ANY MORNING
BECAUSE IT'S A NEW
DAY.



JENNA LORUSSO
ST. MARY SCHOOL GRADE K

ME

When I was born
I could not talk
When I was little
I could not walk
As I grew
He showed me how
To be the girl
That I am now
As I get older
He will show me the way
I know he will
Because I pray

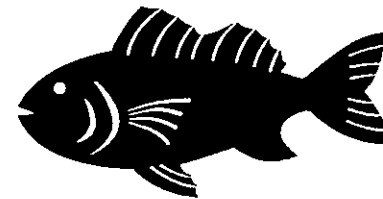
MELISSA DININO
BLESSED SACRAMENT SCHOOL GRADE 1



My Dreams

My dreams can be scary.
Monsters, snakes and witches
My dreams can be nice.
Flowers, birds and butterflies
My dreams take me to the moon.
Round, big and bumpy
My dreams take me under the ocean.
Whales, sharks and fish
Some even take me to Candy Land.
Lollipops, gumdrops and chocolate
My dreams take me many places.

BENJAMIN HARMON
MALONEY MAGNET GRADE 2



THIS YEAR

This year will be different-
I promise, Mom, you will see!
I will pick up my room-
And even eat all my peas.
I will take out the garbage
And remember to feed my cat-
Maybe even change the litter box-
Can you imagine that?



I will do all my homework-
Without putting up a fuss.
I will behave like an Angel
Riding home on the bus.
Won't fight with my brother-
Can you believe this?
And when BIG old Auntie comes
over



I will even give her a kiss!
It is the year 2000
And I've become a new guy-
These are my resolutions-
Like George Washington, I tell no lie!
But once in awhile
If I misbehave-
Remember I am trying
And just love me just the same.



CASEY JOSHUA PITTS
ST. MARY GRADE 3 (TIE)

This Year



This year I turned eight
It was so great to celebrate!
I entered third grade in the fall,
Mrs. Gravel's class, boy, what a ball!
Fractions, spelling words, cursive, oh no!
These are all the things I have to know
I hope I get through this year,
and I hope summer is very near
Fun in the sun is what I need
But it will still be important to read!
This year will come and go
I hope not too slow
Next year when I turn nine
It will be winter time
I can't wait and see
What next year will be.



ALYSE GIBSON
KINGSBURY SCHOOL GRADE 3 (TIE)

PEACE

Peace is when people don't fight.
Peace can be reached with a prayer at night.



Peace means not to swear
Peace means to be fair.

Peace is to give people things
Peace is what a smile brings.

Peace is when people help each other
Peace means to respect one another.

Peace means not to hurt anyone
Out loud or in silence.

Peace can be found anywhere
Without violence.

EMANUEL ROSADO
WASHINGTON SCHOOL GRADE 4

THE WORLD

Our earth has seasons,
Yes, it's true.
They are all very beautiful,
But which is best to you.
Maybe the winter,
When snow falls from the sky,
When everything freezes.
And you stay by the fire to keep
warm and dry.
Or maybe it's the spring,
The time when the birds all sing,
When flowers all bloom,
And raindrops come falling.
The summer is nice,
When the wind feels good and cool.
You can go to the beach,
Or just relax in your pool.
Maybe it's the autumn,
When leaves all fall.
When you wear a cozy sweater,
It could be yours, but I like them all.



ANDREA DININO
BLESSED SACRAMENT GRADE 5 (TIE)



THE WORLD

The world is a natural work of art.
It comes from God's very own heart.
We have lions and tigers and bears, "Oh My!"
We have beautiful birds in the bright summer sky.

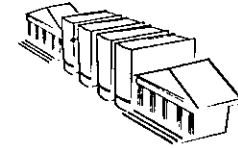
We have hills and trees, and bugs and bees.
We have bright blue seas,
With coral reefs.

We have sea stars that come in many colors and sizes.
We have beaches that have beautiful horizons.
The world has a moon and many bright shining stars.

We have loving hearts that could reach out to Mars.
My love for the world will never fade,
For I grew up in a world God has made.
We have unique people that have warm, loving hearts.
We have many of God's natural arts.
God created this world for you and me.
So we have to preserve it for the next century.

SAMANTHA TATA
BLESSED SACRAMENT GRADE 5 (TIE)

A NEW AGE



Like bookends
For the Century
Early silent films
And modern surround-sound DVDs

The loud rumbling
Of biplanes
Soared through the sound barrier
To high tech stealth bombers

Banning alcohol
Gave birth to roaring gangsters
Engineered, synthetic drugs
Now finance young street violence

Plummeting stocks in the 30s
Depressed the nations
Rising markets
Consume natural resources

Communism during WWII
Spread in favor and gave displeasure.
A sense of spirituality
Takes root
Like a seed to fertile land.



Rich, soothing milk
Served in a thick glass jar
Now healthier skim milk is common
Carried in a plastic case.

The ease of free love
In the psychedelic 60s and 70s
Mutated into the disease of AIDS
As a modern curse.



Agonizing and discouraging pain
Of clipping and cutting coupons
Inspired advanced websites
A smooth, move of your mouse
And a quick flick of your finger
Replaced it.

CHARLES THOMPSON
ST. MARY SCHOOL GRADE 6

Summer Daydreams

When it's winter and frost is in the air,
I remember summer and pretend it's here.



I remember the stars twinkling at night,
The wind's soft hum,
Ghost stories' fright.



I remember footprints in the sand,
Bumble bees buzzing,
The moon's clear glow on land.

I remember crisp morning days,
Dewdrops on the grass,
The sun's sparkling rays.

I remember raindrops on my eyelashes,
Dazzling golden sunsets,
Sparkling campfire ashes.



So when my toes feel numb,
And warm weather is soon to come,
I remember summer, summer fun.

LAUREN VAUGHAN
ST. MARY SCHOOL GRADE 7

The beginning of night



The moon and stars come up so bright
Assisting us by giving light.

The possum, at night, is at its best,
While owls awaken from their nests.

Even though we may not see,
There's a mole beneath that tree!

Crickets start to serenade,

Ants drink extra lemonade.

Toads croak in an orchestra of
tones.

And wolves howl, what seems
like moans.

That is my tale of the start of night.
Maybe some will see the sight!



LAUREN MACARY
ST. MARY'S SCHOOL GRADE 8

GIFTS AND BEQUESTS

You can help the Library. Gifts in any amount are always welcome. Memorial gifts for departed relatives or friends are a special way to honor their memory. A bequest in your will is also a very special way to remember the Library and the entire community. Donors' wishes for handling gifts and bequests are carefully followed. Gifts and bequests are tax deductible.

FRIENDS OF THE SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY

The Friends contribute a variety of materials, equipment and services not financed in the annual city budget. They also provide support for Library programs and activities involving the community. New members are welcome to join the Friends of the Library and share their talents and experience for improved total library service. The Friends of the Library meet the second Tuesday of every other month at the Silas Bronson Library.

FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Name _____

Address _____

Town & Zip Code _____

Telephone _____

Interested in Volunteer work? YES NO

Membership fee:

Individual	\$ 20.00
Senior/Student	10.00
Organization	50.00
Business	100.00
Patron	50.00

Mail application plus check to:

The Friends of the Silas Bronson Library
267 Grand Street
Waterbury, CT 06702

Friends receive the Library's monthly newsletter of
the library services, events and programs