

**32nd
ANNUAL POETRY
CONTEST
2007**



**SPONSORED BY
CHILDREN'S SERVICES
SILAS BRONSON LIBRARY
267 GRAND STREET
WATERBURY, CT 06702**

**Silas Bronson Library
32nd Annual Poetry Contest
Awards Ceremony**

**Tuesday April 10, 2007
6:30 p.m.**

**Director : J. Emmett McSweeney
CHILDREN'S SERVICES DIVISION:
Paul J. Bisnette, Head, Children's Services
Juleigh Paradise, Poetry Contest Coordinator
Margaret Keating
Clivel Charlton
Irene Neville**

JUDGES

Ms. Helene Earl:

**B.A., M.A., Central CT State University; 6th yr., Southern CT State University.
Retired Waterbury Teacher-Special Education and second grade.**

Dr. Barbara Hamlin:

**B.A. Connecticut College; M.A. Bank Street College; Ed.D. Nova University.
Retired Children's Center Founder and Director, Award-Winning Educator.**

Dr. Alvin M. Laster:

**B.S. Rutgers University; D.D.S. Saint Louis University
Retired Dentist, Freelance Writer, Award-Winning Poet, Academy of American Poets.**

FUNDING PROVIDED BY FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY

**Silas Bronson Library
32nd Annual Poetry Contest**

Themes by Grade

- | | |
|----------|---------------------|
| 1 | Birds |
| 2 | Snowflakes |
| 3 | Night Noises |
| 4 | Family |
| 5 | Music |
| 6 | Aliens |
| 7 | Peace |
| 8 | Video Games |



FIRST PRIZE WINNERS

- 1 Elena Tormo
Blessed Sacrament
- 2 Alexis Mulhall
Rotella Magnet
- 3 Isabella Fazo
St. Mary
- 4 Sabrina Rios
Sprague
- 5 Zhane Parker
Children's Community
- 6 Anthony D'Amelio
Our Lady of Mt. Carmel
- 7 Valerie Leas
St. Mary
- 8 Michael Conard
Blessed Sacrament



BIRDS

Birds fly high in the sky.

They make the world more beautiful.

Sometimes I like to put my hand out for them.

Their feathers are very soft and colorful.

Red, blue, yellow and brown as they fly through the town.

Elena Tormo

Blessed Sacrament 1



SNOWFLAKES

Many snowflakes in the sky.

Snowflakes, snowflakes floating high.

Gently falling to the ground.

Soft and fluffy, wet and round.

I love snow, it's just so neat.

A big, old snowstorm can't be beat.

Alexis Mulhall

Rotella Magnet 2



NIGHT NOISES

I lie in bed and wait to sleep.

Then I hear a little peep.

The hoot of an owl.

Creak of the floor.

What will I hear next, a lion's roar?

Isabella Fazo

St. Mary 3



MY FAMILY

When monsters crept under my bed,
and scary dreams ran through my head,
when thunder growled the sounds I dread.
There you were, my dad.

When my scraped knees made me cry,
soft tissues wiped my sad eyes dry.
Helping me each time I tried,
There you were, my mom.

Who held my hand when I was scared,
ate candy that they should've shared,
the things I did because you dared,
There you were, my brothers.

In times I was in trouble times of need,
I feel strength around me,
without their love I can't succeed,

I LOVE YOU ALL MY FAMILY!

Sabrina Rios

Sprague 4



THE SOUNDS OF MUSIC

The sound of music
soft as the softest cloud
in the sky

The sounds of music
fast as the fastest eagle
when it flies

The sound of music
as loud as the loudest drum
beating in the band

The sound of music
as sweet as a chocolate bar
melting on your tongue

The sounds of music
good as so many things
that makes you want to sing.

Zhane Parker
Children's Community 5



ALIENS

Aliens
Eerie, green
Abducting, flying, glowing
Aliens are mysterious creatures.
Extraterrestrial

ANTHONY D'AMELIO

OUR LADY OF MT. CARMEL 6



SOUNDS OF PEACE

Children laughing happily,
 In our neighborhood park,
 Birds chirping musically,
 Just before dark.

Lying on a hammock,
 In the midday sun,
 Listening to boys and girls,
 Having lots of fun.

On a Sunday morning, listening to our priest,
 While our parents prepare for the family feast,
 The purring of our fluffy cat,
 Sleeping quietly on the soft mat.

The rippling waves from the beautiful ocean,
 Listening to calming words of devotion,
 Sounds of peace fill the air,
 If you listen hard enough, you can find them anywhere.

Valerie Leas
St. Mary 7



The World of Warcraft

While walking near the ocean rim
beneath the azure skies,
or roaming through the mountains grim
well ere the sun will rise,

You would find yourself marveling
at this fantastic game.
It's a world constantly changing
and Warcraft is its name.

You can be many, many things
from warriors and priests
To men who fight for noble kings
and those who dwell with beasts.

The land is vast; far from mundane
with countless sights to see
From ashen wastes to grassy plains,
There's no place you can't be.

There are two main opposing groups:
the Horde and the Alliance.
While neither's hatred ever droops
they share grudging compliance

The world's timeframe is medieval
with shields, swords, and spears.
Such weapons are enough to pull
you through your greatest fears.

The World of Warcraft is a game
of great imagination.
Its lure has won the hearts of kids
from almost every nation.

Michael Conard
Blessed Sacrament 8



HONORABLE MENTION

- 1 **Keiana Kinsey**
Rotella Magnet
- 2 **Hannah Butler**
Rotella Magnet
- 3 **Emily K. Marold**
St. Mary
- 4 **Rachel Pettinicchi**
St. Mary
- 5 **Lauren Sheetz**
Our Lady of Mt. Carmel
- 6 **Michaela Caporaso**
Blessed Sacrament
- 7 **Jose Frias**
St. Mary
- 8 **Jessica Turchik**
Lighthouse Academy



BIRDS

Birds are born in a nest.
That's where they sleep, that's where they rest.
Birds fly in the sky above the trees, above the sea.
On the ground they see you and me.

Keiana Kinsey
Rotella 1



Snowflakes

Snowflakes are so white.

When they hit the ground they make it bright.

Playing in the snow is so much fun.

This fun should be shared with everyone.

When the sun comes out flakes melt away.

But they'll be back another day.

Hannah Butler
Rotella 2



Night Noises

Listen, Listen
What do you hear?
I hear Night Noises
they are so near.

Listen, Listen
What noises are these?
They are Night Noises
that shake my knees.

Listen, Listen
The Night Noises are closer still.
They are the sounds
that will give you a chill!

Listen, Listen
I think it's too late.
Oh! No! the Night Noises
are at my front gate!

Listen, Listen
I did not have to fuss.
It was not the Night Noises
it was only a broken bus!

Emily K. Marold

St. Mary 3



Different But One Family

Some are tall, some are short, some like art, some like sports.

Some are from Mexico, some from France, some like to sing, some like to dance.

Some live near, some live far, some ride bikes, some drive cars.

Some like dogs, some like cats, some like fish and some like rats.

We are very different you can see, but we are all one happy family.

Rachael Pettinicchi

St. Mary 4



Music

Music, music,
lovely to the ear.
Music, music,
listen and hear.

The drums are drumming
pianos playing,
triangles ringing,
children singing.

Music, music,
lovely to the ear.
Music, music,
listen and hear.

Gather around.
Hear the beautiful sound.

Music, music,
lovely to the ear.
Music, music,
listen and hear.

It can be rock,
country, hip hop,
or R & B.
Listen to the music and you will see.

Music, music,
lovely to the ear.
Music, music,
listen and hear.

Lauren Sheetz

Our Lady of Mount Carmel 5



ALIENS

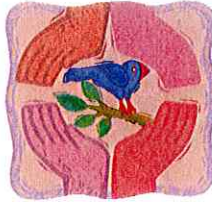
Huge, green stalks
with ugly heads of goo.
Thin, shriveled arms
meant for grabbing you.
Long toes,
red eyes,
fifteen fingers
they'll make you cry.
Five feet
way too tall.
Evil grin,
Fear their call.
Horrid things
from outer space.
Do not run
or they'll give chase.
Luckily for all of us
they don't exist.
They're just made up.

Michaela Caporaso

Blessed Sacrament 6



PEACE



Peace moves like a river flow
as calm as a breeze.

Peace holds you like a bear hug
which doesn't let go.

Peace is as soft as a cloud
which cuddles your soul.

Peace warms your mind, heart, and body,
like a coat in the snow.

Peace for ever loving.

Peace for ever giving.

Jose Frias
St. Mary 7



Video Games

I know that people say video games are great
But usually they make me deflate.
The clicking of the buttons
cause my mind to explode.
And the music repeating itself



Over,

and over,

and over,

again,

causes overload.

But sometimes I do like the games
And they don't make me

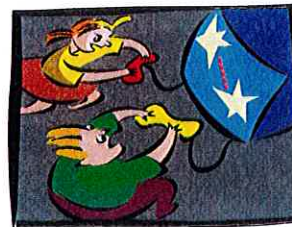
Deflate,

explode,

or overload.

The way I get into the game
is the way I get into life.
And the way I look into the game
is the way I look into life.

And when the game is finally over
I feel like the world is crashing down under.
Then when I restart the game
I restart my life.



Jessica Turchik

Lighthouse Academy 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 every other month (even numbered) 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	\$25
Senior/Student	\$15
Organization	\$50
Business	\$100
Patron	\$50

Mail completed application plus check to:

The Friends of the Silas Bronson Library
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Waterbury, CT 06723

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