

FIRST PRIZE

A Cookie Eating Another Cookie

The cookies were friends, they liked to play.
They played hide-and-seek and liked to eat clay.

Another cookie thought they smelled yummy.
He took a bite of one and put him in his tummy.

The other cookie ate them all.
Because of that, he got really tall.

by Ethan Robichaud (Kindergarten)
Glenn Arbour Academy
Burlington, Ontario



FIRST PRIZE

Teddy

I have a dog, his name is Teddy
When I take him for a walk, he's always ready
When I ride my bike, he tries to keep me steady

I have known him since I was four
He is absolutely adorable and cute to the core
He is very naughty, but at least he is not a bore

When we are together, we never fight
I do not feel scared as he sleeps in my bed at night
I love to snuggle with him and hug him very tight

Teddy and I are growing up together
We will be best friends forever and ever

by Nysa Mehta (Grade One)
The Study School
Westmount, Québec



FIRST PRIZE

A Walk in the Woods

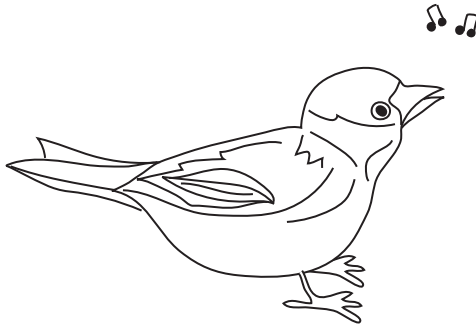
I sometimes walk in the woods
I follow the path
That goes to the beaver pond

I can hear birds chirping hello
When I look up
I can see them high up in the trees

It is cool in the woods
It is really shady
And everything is
Deep green from the leaves
On the trees

I can hear a large crack
And then a big boom
I know that a tree has fallen

by Eric MacNeil (Grade Two)
Silver Creek Public School
Georgetown, Ontario



FIRST PRIZE

Autumn Whisper

When leaves change colour
and squirrels gather nuts,
and the ice-cream parlour finally shuts;

grass turns brown,
coloured leaves fall down,
and still, Autumn calls me.

I hear the whistling wind
and the geese flying south,
and still, when I look up,
Autumn calls me.

Cool crisp air
stings my nose,
makes my fingers numb,
and tickles my toes.

Pumpkins grow,
apples glow,
and the last of the garden
is to go.

Preparing for winter,
it's very near,
but still,
Autumn calls me.

by Roanan Humber (Grade Three)
Glenlyon Norfolk School
Victoria, British Columbia

FIRST PRIZE

Underwater

The water washes over,
Muting the sounds of the world.
It's swallowing you, pressuring you—
Unless you see its alluring beauty.

There's mystery in the way it flows,
There's wonder in the deep down below.
It pulls you under,
Wanting you to see what it can truly be.

In this curious world, you have no control.
You simply bow to the current,
Let it take you wherever,
Let it show you the secrets of the sea.

You see treasures, shipwrecks,
Old forgotten stories.
You see creatures, undiscovered,
Never seen before.

But then you surface,
Gasping for breath.
Everything that happened
Seems like a distant memory,
A partially forgotten dream.

Still, the water waits for your return,
For you to come back to the
Depths, the blue mystery
That we may never solve.

The water washes over,
Muting the sounds of the world. . . .

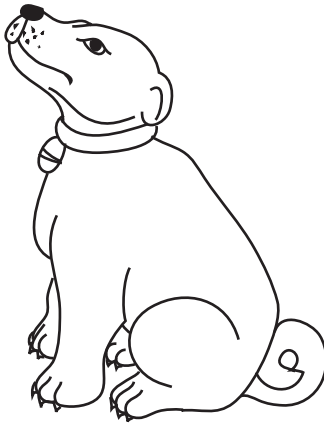
by Annie Zhang (Grade Four)
Alex Hope Elementary School
Langley, British Columbia

SECOND PRIZE

My Dog

My dog is really small
She is gold and fluffy
My dog will sit when I ask
She will lie down
But she will not fetch
My dog sleeps on her special bed
I wish she could sleep in my room
Since she is my good friend

by Madilyn Reed (Kindergarten)
Silver Creek Public School
Georgetown, Ontario



SECOND PRIZE

My Home

Beautiful British Columbia
Mild summers give us blooms in fuchsia
But autumn soon arrives
Even the squirrels take a dive

Then comes winter, sometimes snow
Storms and high winds blow
That is when people might be in woe
But not me! I give a high-five!

by Lucy Li (Grade One)
York House School
Vancouver, British Columbia



SECOND PRIZE

Rabbits

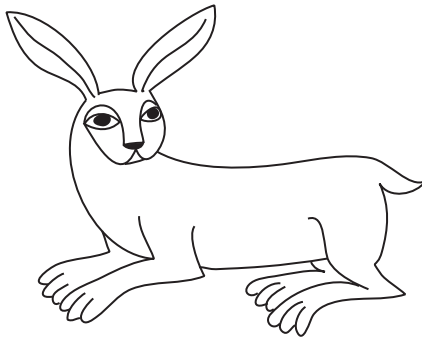
Eating carrots, eating hay,
Rabbits come out to play.

Sniffing, sniffing in the snow,
Finding food from down below.

Hopping, hopping, little bunnies.
With nice and full little tummies.

Hiding away because they're shy,
It's time to say goodbye!

by Sophia Wu (Grade Two)
Sidney Ledson Institute
North York, Ontario



SECOND PRIZE

The Special Tree

I see a tree
That never ends.
The branches are twisted
Into cool designs.

The sun is shining
Upon the leaves.
The leaves are a burst of colour:
Red, yellow, orange.

The leaves are blowing,
The branches are twisting.
The roots are growing:
Red, yellow, orange.

I have questions to ask:
Do birds like to sing?
How old is this tree?
Do you like this place, Mr. Tree?
I wonder if the tree's branches are growing.

When I'm near the tree, I feel happy.
In the shadows of the tree, I see
Red, yellow, orange,
Red, yellow, orange,
Red, yellow, orange.

by Levi Postma (Grade Three)
Calvin Christian School
Hamilton, Ontario

SECOND PRIZE

The Zoomies

My doggy's name is Dobby,
He is black and white.
He's a little nervous guy,
I always wonder why,
And then he gets the zoomies!

He ran into a window,
And then I heard a crash.
I wondered what it was,
I thought it was the trash,
And then he gets the zoomies!

When we open the fridge,
He smells the peanut butter.
His nose starts to work,
And his heart starts to flutter,
And then he gets the zoomies!

He is a dog that likes the shower,
Not like many other ones.
When he hops out, he smells like a flower.
He shakes it off,
And then he gets the zoomies!

When he gets the zoomies,
He runs around like crazy.
He stops, and then . . .
He gets the snoozies!

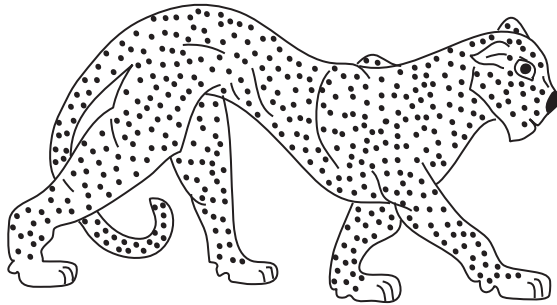
by Adia Bizios (Grade Four)
Lycée Louis Pasteur
Calgary, Alberta

THIRD PRIZE

Cheetahs

Cheetahs
Have spots
Eat meat
Enjoy
Tricking
Animals
Happy cheetahs

by Isaac Wai (Kindergarten)
Trinity Montessori School
Markham, Ontario



THIRD PRIZE

White Is Beautiful

One morning, I woke up and saw a lot of snow.
Oh! Winter, you came so early,
even my jacket was not ready.
I ran to my parents' room and shared the news.
My mom said with joy,
"White is beautiful. . . ." Really, I thought that too. . . .
Fun begins when we get to play in the snow.
We made a snowman
and tobogganed too.
I paused to look around at how colourless it was,
yet I wanted to appreciate and say, "White is beautiful!"

by Zynah Somani (Grade One)
Seneca Hill Private School
North York, Ontario



THIRD PRIZE

Under the Sea

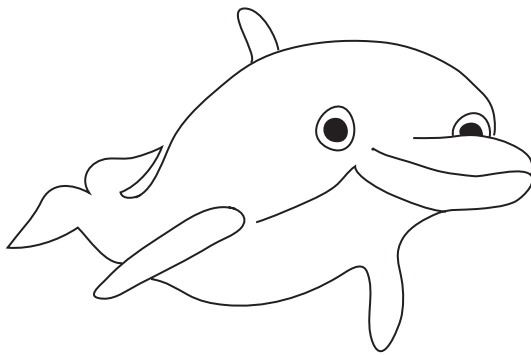
Rainbow of colour
It lights up the ocean floor
A fun place for fish

Peaceful creatures roam
They dive above the ocean
Silly and playful

They swim peacefully
Green and brown shells on their backs
Diving in the sea

Coral reef glimmers
Spinner dolphins swim and spin
Swimming sea turtles

by Hannah Grenville (Grade Two)
Scenic Acres School
Calgary, Alberta



THIRD PRIZE

My Farm

I like the farm because it is fun.
I can ride, and I can run.

The animals are all so sweet.
You can hear the birds go tweet.

I like to play with all my friends,
They say the fun never ends.

In the winter I like to sled,
And when we're done we go to bed.

You can smell the great fresh air,
And sometimes you might see a bear.

Every year I get a sheep
And a lot of chicks that go peep.

You see bunnies that go hop,
And at my farm we have a shop.

Every night, every day,
I'm always ready to go and play.

by Addison Pain (Grade Three)
Medstead Central School
Medstead, Saskatchewan

THIRD PRIZE

The Land of Nowhere

Where dandelions bloom
And golden afternoons prevail;
Of this land,
I will tell you a tale.

Soft clouds in the sky
And grass on grounds low;
Of this land,
You might not know.

Stray little children
Laugh far away;
In this land,
You might like to play.

Reddened maples
And evergreen pines;
This land is wild,
Of chitters and chimes.

Ants and beetles,
Bugs and bees;
Of this land,
I will talk as I please.

Gravel pits,
Fields of wheat;
In this land,
Unexplored places you will meet.

A girl of autumn-brown hair
Does dwell there;
The land,
The Land of Nowhere.

by Zoe Jaunty-Aidamenbor (Grade Four)
First Baptist Academy
Mount Pearl, Newfoundland and Labrador