

FIRST-PRIZE WINNER

Ballerina Balloon

Float, Ballerina Balloon,
up in the sky.
I think I see one.
My, oh my!

What colour is it?
It is pink,
I think,
and purple.

It is flying so high,
up in the sky.
It is running out of air!

It is falling, falling down.
It is going to land on the ground,
so I can reach it,
and take it home with me!

Laura Archambault

Kola Community School (Kindergarten)
Kola, Manitoba



FIRST-PRIZE WINNER

My Pup, Gidget

I have a pup named Gidget,
she loves to run and play.
She chews socks in the laundry room,
she likes to disobey!

I got her for my birthday,
she was cute and fuzzy too.
But she's not little anymore,
she grew and grew and grew!

Gidget dug up Daddy's garden,
she ate the carrots and the beets.
She dug big holes in the driveway,
she likes to nip my feet.

My pup goes potty on Mom's kitchen floor,
and in her closet too.
Daddy says he's giving her away,
I said it's just because she's new.

Gidget likes to visit people,
she always runs away.
She goes over to my teacher's house,
Daddy says that she should stay!

But I love my little Gidget,
and she belongs to me.
I think that I will keep her,
because I got her free!

Daddy says, "There's no such thing as a free dog!"

Katie Kiley

Vincent Massey Elementary School (Grade One)
St. Andrews, New Brunswick



FIRST-PRIZE WINNER

He Shoots! He Scores!

skating laps
crossover drills
passing the puck

practising our positions . . .
centre, right wing, left wing
right defence, left defence
goalie

shooting pucks
hits the glass
he robs the puck—catches it in his glove
breakaway
top shelf, top corner
five-hole
slap shots, wrist shots
wraparounds
dekes

he shoots

he . . .
scores!

Justin Larsen

Elm Street Elementary School (Grade Two)
Summerside, Prince Edward Island



FIRST-PRIZE WINNER

Summertime

In the summer, when it is hot,
that is when we work a lot.
First, we plant the seeds with care,
when the weather is so fair:
carrots, beans, corn, and beets,
and in the field there is some wheat.
Later, when the plants grow big,
comes harvest time, we need to dig.
When I walk, the flowers I meet,
that's so fun because they're sweet.
The bees like the nectar, too,
and store their honey that is new.
When the plants are ready to eat,
all the vegetables are such a treat!

Sarah Jantzi

Greenock Amish Parochial School (Grade Three)
Kincardine, Ontario



FIRST-PRIZE WINNER

Snowflakes

Snowflakes falling like diamonds in the sky.
I catch them on my tongue.
Like tingling ice cubes,
they make my body sparkle.

Jenna Bressette

Kettle and Stony Point Hillside School (Grade Four)
Forest, Ontario



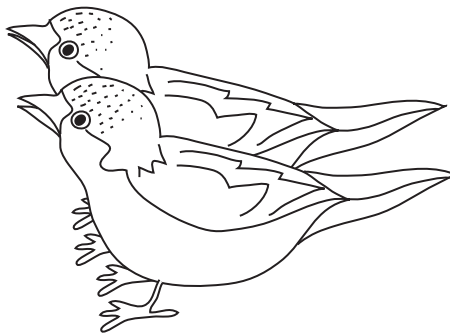
FIRST-PRIZE WINNER

The Sky Is a Wing

Wind sweeps the clouds
and the sky . . . is a wing.
Feathery billows float by
my window, while sparrows
twitter joyfully
in the morning's blue hues.
Frost-covered grass glistens
as golden leaves flutter
and fall from the trees.
The world is peaceful.

L.M.

Anne McClymont Elementary School (Grade Five)
Kelowna, British Columbia



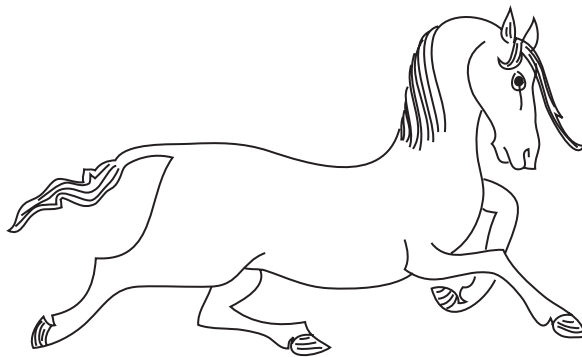
FIRST-PRIZE WINNER

Mystery

Your mane streaming through the delicate air,
as your tail swooshes wildly everywhere.
You spring up off your two front feet,
and let out a grand whinny, which soothes my ears.
Your front legs pound on the green moist ground,
as you lie down to rest under a tall birch tree.
Your eyes glisten brightly in the sun,
oh, how you impress everyone.
I push open the wide gate door,
as you jump up quickly onto all fours.
Then you gallop your way so free,
oh, how you mean the world to me,
Mystery.

Jamie Pfeiffer

École St. Adolphe School (Grade Six)
St. Adolphe, Manitoba

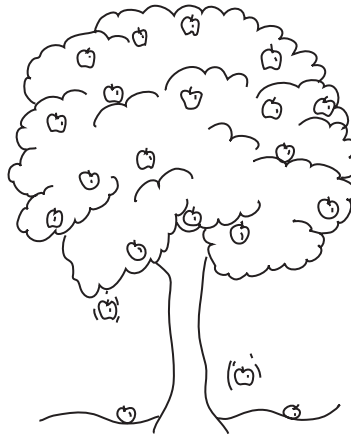


SECOND-PRIZE WINNER

Ka-plunk!

Plunk, ka-plunk, ka-plunk!
Shiny apples are falling—
falling from the tree.

Mateo Garraway
St. Jude's Academy (Kindergarten)
Mississauga, Ontario



SECOND-PRIZE WINNER

Baking Cookies with Mommy

Cookies are fun to make
together with Mommy.
Six of them I eat,
they are yummy in my tummy.
My brother, Mathew, takes a peak,
and hopes a handful he can sneak!

Brooklyn Lancaster

Country Music School House (Grade One)
Kettleby, Ontario



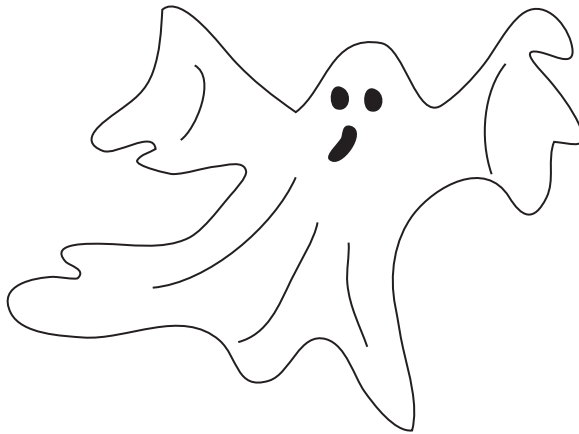
SECOND-PRIZE WINNER

Boo, the Ghost

I had a friend named Boo, the ghost.
He sat sadly upon a post.
He thought everybody was scared of him,
because he always looked so grim.
He really was a friendly ghost,
and only wanted a friend, the most.
I went to him to let him know,
and I said, "Boo, please don't go!
I think you are really nice.
Come with me to get some ice."
And so I asked Boo to come along,
and he became my friend!

Jessica Dean

Thor College (Grade Two)
Cookstown, Ontario



SECOND-PRIZE WINNER

My Year of Haiku Poetry

On my bike one day
I almost hit a pothole.
Close, but no cigar.

Halloween is done.
I have so much candy now.
Did you get any?

Winter is coming,
snow is falling everywhere.
Where is my red sled?

Christmas is soon here.
What will Santa Claus bring you?
He brings me fun toys.

I play the guitar.
Would you like to hear a song?
Are you ready now?

I like to play Wii.
All my games are challenging.
Come play with me soon!

Logan Geraghty
Tide Head School (Grade Three)
Tide Head, New Brunswick



SECOND-PRIZE WINNER

A Safe Halloween Night

I went on a trick-or-treating quest,
stayed by Mom's side, I tried my best.
Mom made me a properly fitting costume,
it wasn't too long or I'd trip. *Kaboom!*
I remembered to carry a mini-flashlight,
to guide my way this Halloween night.
I wore reflective tape over my black tee,
in the dark I'd be easy to see.
I only visited houses which were brightly lit;
those creepy skeletons sure made me fidget.
I wasn't afraid of the cobwebs on the door,
the kind lady handed me candies galore.
I shuffled to the next door knocking twice,
the masked owner seemed awfully nice.
He invited me in, but I said no;
I sensed danger, so I knew I had to go.
On the sidewalk I saw a scruffy black cat,
looking filthy, like an infested rat.

The next house looked really spooky,
the old lady offered me a delicious cookie.
The sweet morsel sure looked yummy,
I was tempted to fill my growling tummy.
But I knew I shouldn't eat while I trek,
I'd bring the treats home for Daddy to check.
It was getting late, so we headed back home,
to soak in the tub, a bath with bubbly foam.
We kept walking, ending up in a dark alley,
we should've stayed away from this rowdy rally.
We ran as fast as our legs could carry us,
made it just in time for the ten-o'clock bus.
Soon we were back at our eerily decorated house;
to scare Daddy, I snuck in quiet as a mouse.
"Boo!" I cried, and Daddy looked quite frightened,
I'd never seen his face so whitened.
After a tiring night I snuggled into bed,
images of skeletons still dancing in my head.

Kimberly Ho

Trinity Montessori School (Grade Four)
Markham, Ontario

SECOND-PRIZE WINNER

Kitchen Sounds

The smell of coffee lingers through the air.
The frying pan is scrambling breakfast eggs.
The toaster pops the toast.
The marmalade scrapes the toast as it's being spread.
I can hear the milk being poured into the coffee.
The steam on my breakfast is whooshing its way to the sky.
Clattering cutlery is all I hear while we eat.
It is breakfast.

The pot is busy bubbling the soup.
The oven dings.
The pumpkin bread is finished.
The clink of lemonade being stirred fills my ears.
The tea kettle is busy brewing tea.
The thump of the fridge opening and closing comes every five minutes.
Slurping straws are what I hear while we sip our drinks.
It is lunch.

The chunk of the onions being chopped fills the air.
The broccoli steams loudly in the steamer.
The spaghetti is boiling furiously.
We pour our drinks.
The wine glugs as it is being poured.
Munches fill my ears as we eat.
Dessert is next.
It is dinner.

My kitchen is full of many glorious, different sounds—
Too many to describe.
Yours is too.
So listen.
You will hear many more than I can describe.
So look.
Look around for a sound you've never heard.
And listen.

Eilidh Ram

Broadview Public School (Grade Five)
Ottawa, Ontario



SECOND-PRIZE WINNER

Edgewood

In winter,
magnificent snowflakes fall silently to the ground,
building layers of snow soft as cotton candy.
The snow clings to the trees and makes them sparkle.
Wintertime makes me joyful.

In spring,
beautiful flowers bloom, painting the fields with colour,
I can hear the birds happily singing away.
At night, I listen to the many voices of frogs.
Springtime makes me feel adventurous.

In summer,
I can see thousands of bright, blue, chicory blossoms.
The sun gets hot on my head so I go swimming in the lake.
Dragonflies of all sizes whiz past me.
Summertime makes me feel free.

In fall,
pink and green kokanee spawn in the splashing creek.
Everyone is picking apples from the trees, including the bears.
Everywhere the trees are glowing with warm colours.
Fall time makes me amazed.

The wonderful cycle of seasons in Edgewood carries on with me.

Eclipse Galloway

Edgewood Elementary School (Grade Six)
Edgewood, British Columbia



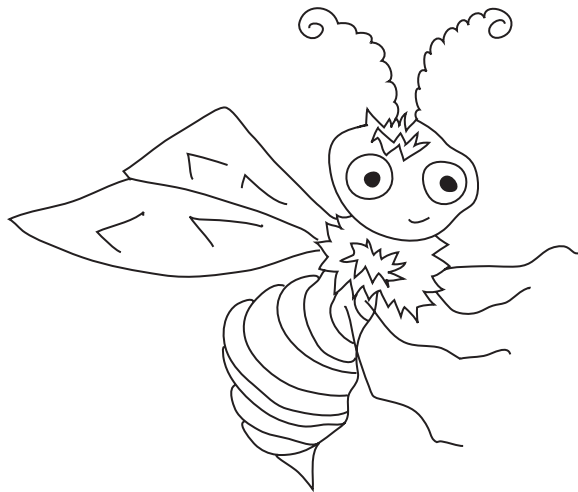
THIRD-PRIZE WINNER

My Little Bee

I found a bee.
His name was Lee.
He had cute feet.
He slept on a green tree!

Iris Breit

Montessori School of Elora (Kindergarten)
Elora, Ontario



THIRD-PRIZE WINNER

Fairies Are Beautiful

I like fairies, because . . .
They leave fairy dust behind.
They are very beautiful.
They have sparkly wings.
They hide anywhere very well.
They make pretty tinkling sounds.
And, fairies are made of magic!

Kylee Waldbauer

Miller Elementary School (Grade One)
Melville, Saskatchewan



THIRD-PRIZE WINNER

Chocolate

Chocolate is super yummy in my tummy.

Hot chocolate is very hot.

Oh, please have it; I have enough.

Caught eating it when I'm not supposed to.

Oh, if you eat some, please brush your teeth after.

Lots after trick-or-treating in our loot bags.

A little bite every day is pleasing to my taste buds.

Take a little once in a while; it's good for your health.

Every chocolate has a lot of sugar!

Tamara Koletic

Brookville Public School (Grade Two)

Campbellville, Ontario



THIRD-PRIZE WINNER

Ketchup

Ketchup is made from tomatoes.
Tomatoes are made from plants.
The sooner we get them, the sooner we bake them.
Then comes a magnificent thing:
100% ketchup! It makes my tummy sing!

Kalista Peri

Emmanuel Christian School (Grade Three)
Dollard-des-Ormeaux, Québec



THIRD-PRIZE WINNER

The Beach

On a hot sunny day,
with the breeze blowing their way,

the children get ready to have some fun,
in the heat of the summer sun.

Building sand castles and running free,
oh, how they enjoyed looking out onto the sea.

With a quick dip in the pool,
the kids remember that they have no school.

What better way to pass the day,
by collecting seashells and watching dolphins as they play.

With the boiling hot sand under their feet,
who could stand the blistering heat.

Watching the sunset, they know the day has come to an end;
the children can't wait till tomorrow to make a new friend.

Their heads are filled with memories of the beach,
while they're watching TV and eating a peach.

Laura Lentini

St. John Bosco Elementary School (Grade Four)
Montréal, Québec



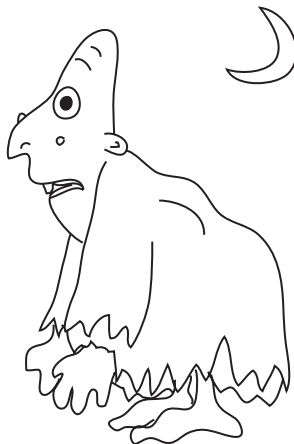
THIRD-PRIZE WINNER

Ghoul Danger

On a dangerous, chilly, scary night,
a ghouel comes up to give a fright.
We'll never know where he may leer,
but we surely know he'll reappear.
He never runs off scared like us,
he's big and scary likes a bus.
On Halloween night, we hang with friends,
there are always a few twists or bends.
When it's time to feed on candy,
a protective sword might come in handy.
Nobody really wants to get caught,
or having a ghouel's way of "lesson taught."
It's really hard to hide forever,
with ghouels climbing around it's very clever.
If you think it's easy without a doubt,
then why not go and try it *out!*

Daniel Menyhart

Dundas Central Public School (Grade Five)
Dundas, Ontario



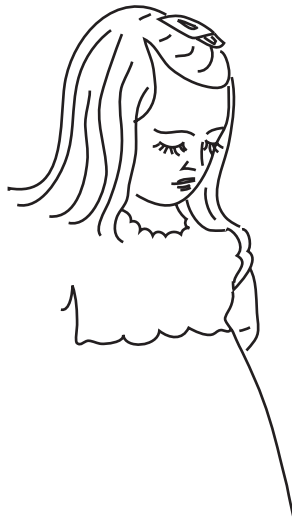
THIRD-PRIZE WINNER

A Sad Moment

This is hard for me to write.
When my sister and I were small,
our mother moved away from us.
I don't see her.
I don't smell her.
I don't have her to hold.
The only person I have is my dad.
My only parent,
he loves and cares for me,
but
I wish I could see my mom again.

Jocelyn Thomas

Kettle and Stony Point Hillside School (Grade Six)
Forest, Ontario



What If . . . ?

What if I were poor?
I would be sad.
What if man could fly?
He would fly across the land.
What if I were a girl?
I would unlock secrets I didn't know before.
What if I were never born?
My sister would be an only child.
What if the dinosaurs never died out?
We would be living in terror.
What if there were no school?
We would know nothing.
What if the sun did not rise again?
We would live in total darkness.
What if we had no war?
We would have peace.
What if all my questions were answered?
I would not be writing this poem today!

John Emmanuel De Jesus
Sidney Ledson Institute (Grade Six)
Toronto, Ontario

