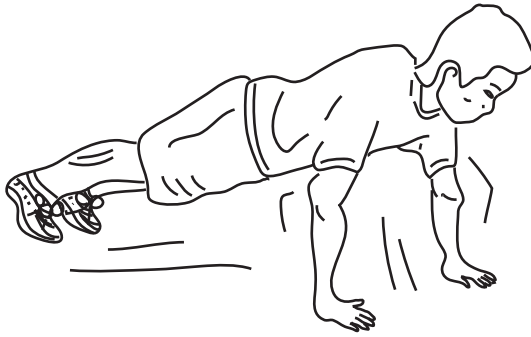


FIRST PRIZE

Up! Up! Up!

Up! Up! Up!
My dad and I like to do push-ups.
My mom and my sisters like to do push-ups.
We exercise so hard all the food for dinner is eaten up.
Then Mom says, "Everyone, please help me to clean up!"

by *Ethyn-Ali Hajee* (Kindergarten)
Sidney Ledson Institute
Toronto, Ontario



FIRST PRIZE

Love

What is love?
It's when my mom and dad kiss me good night.
It's when my brother and I play fight.
It's when my grandmother picks me up on Monday nights.
Love.

by *Méshantaé Merchant Cambronne* (Grade One)
Kingslake Public School
North York, Ontario

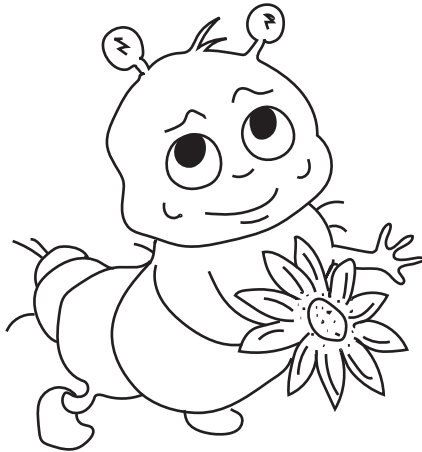


FIRST PRIZE

The Blue Flower

I sing to the blue sky.
I sing to the blue birds.
And to the blue butterfly.
And I sing to the blue caterpillar
That sings to me.
He shares his poems
He planted in the tree.

by *Simone Merrick* (Grade Two)
The Toronto Heschel School
Toronto, Ontario



FIRST PRIZE

Fish

Catching fish is summer fun
Tying hooks, digging bait

Sun rises
Fish jump
Osprey soars above
Watching me and my rod

Cast carefully
Avoiding snags and rocks

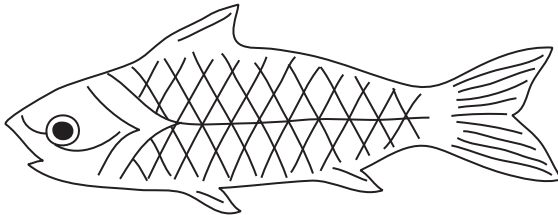
Patient
Wait, wait, and . . . wait

Finally
You might get a bite
Wiggle, jiggle, pull
Silver flash pulled to shore
Jumping, trying to reach water again

I touch its smooth sides
Muscles moving, quivering under my fingers
Mouth opens and closes, asking me to let it go

Oh no! Too small
Back to its home I let it go
Maybe I'll catch it again
Next year

by Keenan Warhurst (Grade Three)
Cayoosh Elementary School
Lillooet, British Columbia



FIRST PRIZE

The Raven

Deep in the forest where it's always dark
Birds don't chirp, wild dogs don't bark.
This is where the raven lives,
His feathers as dark as coal,
And when he let's out his piercing cry,
It sends all other animals to hide.

The raven never wants to be mean,
All he really wants is a friend.
Then one day a little bird wandered
Into his nest, he wanted to play.
The raven didn't know what to do.
No one had ever asked him to play before.

So they played all day and played all night,
Then suddenly there was a miraculous sight.
The raven's feathers turned yellow and blue,
His beak was purple, his feet a green hue.
The little bird was astonished and turned a little blue,
And they both flew away over the hills and past the lake.
Now they play all the time and have so much fun.

Now when you see a raven looking sad and blue,
Go be a friend and play with it too!

by **Kianna Bovell** (Grade Four)
St. John's Ravenscourt School
Winnipeg, Manitoba





FIRST PRIZE

The World above the Clouds

The world above the clouds, the air is
fresher, sweeter, cleaner.
The sun sets with sheer beauty, with
red, orange, pink everywhere.
Where birds fly free, feathers of
gold, silver,
Filled with shine and shimmer, in
the land above the clouds.
The ground is as soft as a
pillow, blanket, marshmallow.
For it is a cloud you can walk on.
You'll want to stay up there forever, until. . . .
A storm comes! The ground
shakes, rumbles, grumbles.
Lightning flashes below your feet.
Everything looks so calm, but it isn't. It feels like an
earthquake, hurricane, danger zone, until. . . .
Suddenly, it stops.
The roar of thunder is gone.
It is calm again. The sun finishes setting, and everything is
dark purple, grey, black.
It is quiet until fast music starts to play. It gets
louder, stronger. Then lights flicker everywhere.
Fireflies are out, so high. You suddenly feel
happy, excited, energetic.
You start to dance to the free flowing music.
When you get tired, you lie down. Then
light hits your eyes. You
wake up, get up, for it is dawn.
The birds come back in
twos, tens, fifties!
You know this is where you want to be.

by Marymay Howse (Grade Five)
The Fernie Academy
Fernie, British Columbia

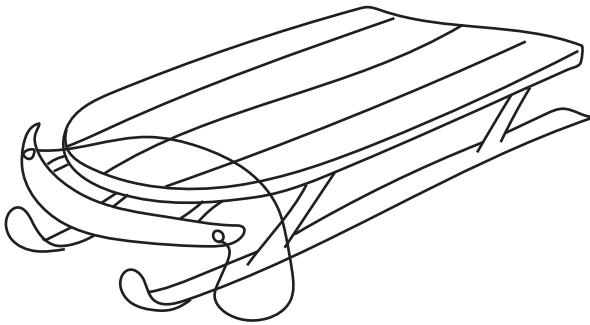


SECOND PRIZE

Winter

Winter
Happy and cold
Sleighs, ski-doo's, candy canes
Pulling my brother on the sled
Winter

by *Porter Atkinson* (Kindergarten)
Benito School
Benito, Manitoba

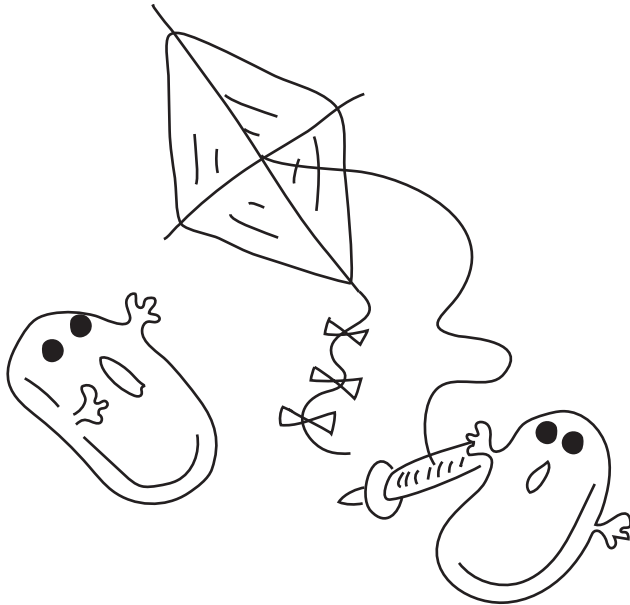


SECOND PRIZE

A Crazy Nightmare

Jellybeans fly
Kites and
Lions climb
Mountains during
Nap time!

by *Emily Ma* (Grade One)
Trillium School
Markham, Ontario

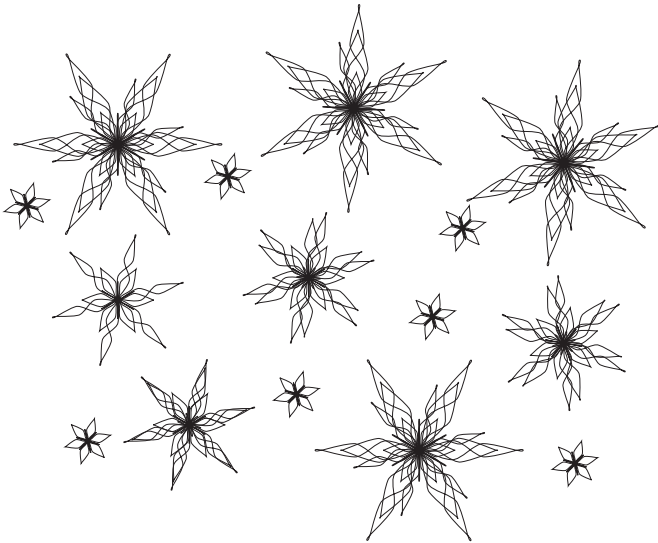


SECOND PRIZE

Frost

It's not snow, it's not ice, it's frost.
I love the way it crunches the dirt below.
It is so beautiful I hope it comes every winter.
I want to see the frost come to the roofs
Because that is where it strikes first.
Why will the frost go away?
I always want frost because it almost
Wants me to think about snow.
When the frost goes away I want to go too.
I can't believe it melts so fast!

by Clara Duffy (Grade Two)
Charles Dickens Annex School
Vancouver, British Columbia

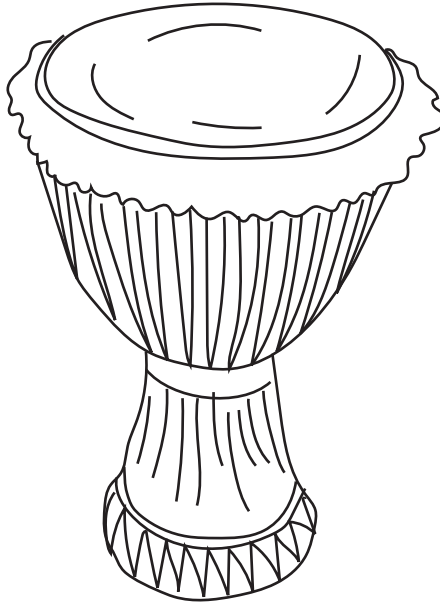


SECOND PRIZE

Forest Drums

I walked into the forest,
I saw a little river.
I went and sat beside it and I saw it shimmer.
I felt so quiet.
I heard the leaves rustling and I heard the wind howling.
And then it hit me:
The sound of forest drums.

by Andrea Stanila (Grade Three)
The K-W Montessori School
Kitchener, Ontario



SECOND PRIZE

The Recital

Two more
One more
Last one until my turn
Finally my name was called
The curtains were drawn
I sat down and started to play
I felt scared
But at the same time excited
Everyone was silent
I kept playing
My hard work had paid off
When I was done
I walked offstage
I left to the sound of applause
The sound of glory

by Sabine Lapointe (Grade Four)
Ray Watkins Elementary School
Gold River, British Columbia

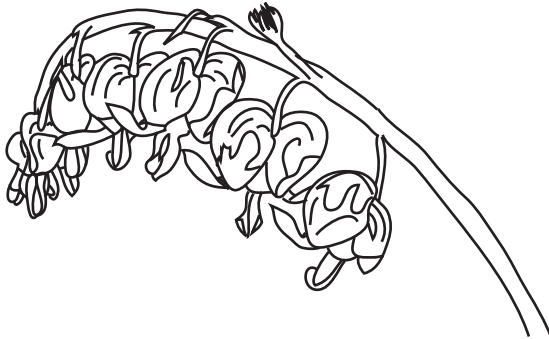


SECOND PRIZE

Nature

The quiet air breathed against the animals in the tree.
The flower blossomed when
The beautiful sun shone and the quiet wind
Blew on the blooming flower.
The hot sun shone on the animals.
They woke up and the new day began.
The beautiful sunfish and bass
Hopped in and out of the stream.
The bugs felt so free out in the wild.
The birds floated in the free air.

by Serenity Shawnoo (Grade Five)
Hillside School
Kettle & Stony Point First Nation, Ontario



THIRD PRIZE

Lexie

Wishes for a new alarm clock
Really loves her family
Wonders if her cats will come home
Is afraid of the dark
Likes elephants at the zoo
Wants to dance every day
Dreams of being a ballet teacher

by Lexie Leadbeater (Kindergarten)
Taylor School
Swan River, Manitoba



THIRD PRIZE

Thanks for the Harvest

Thanks for the books I read,
They make me very smart.
Thanks for my sister,
Whom I can play with and do art.

Thanks for the harvest,
That keeps us strong.
Thanks for the food,
That lasts all year long.

Thanks for the trees,
That give us green leaves,
Apples, oranges, bananas, and beans.

by Kaitlyn Chen (Grade One)
Trinity Montessori School
Markham, Ontario



THIRD PRIZE

If I Were a Princess

If I were a princess
I would wear a gold dress made out of silk.
I would swirl around on the marble floor.
I would not slip,
I would not trip.
Because that's not what a princess would do.
If I were a princess
I would live in London, England.
It would be awesome to live the life of a princess!

by Portia Wainwright (Grade Two)
Merritt Central Elementary School
Merritt, British Columbia

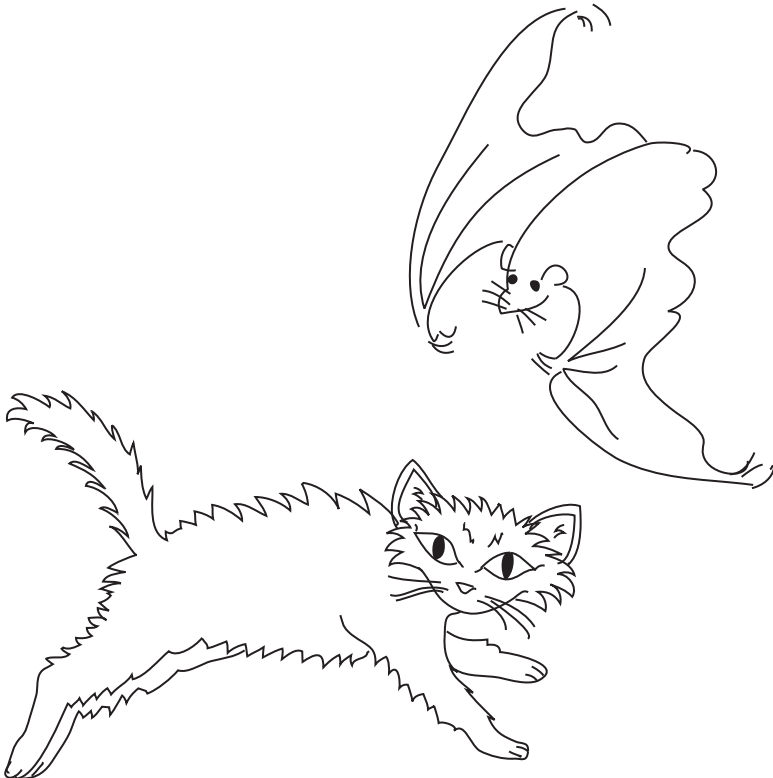


THIRD PRIZE

Halloween

At the end of the road was a creepy old shack;
Those who went in, never came back.
The housekeeper owned a few black cats,
That loved to hang around with the bats.
Inside was a monster that was very hairy,
He had huge fangs, which made him look scary.
On Halloween night Rick went out for a treat,
But sadly he turned down the wrong street.
Rick got tricked and kicked a brick,
That made the shack fall down. . . . Poor Rick!

by Samuel Johnson (Grade Three)
St. Anthony of Padua School
Milton, Ontario

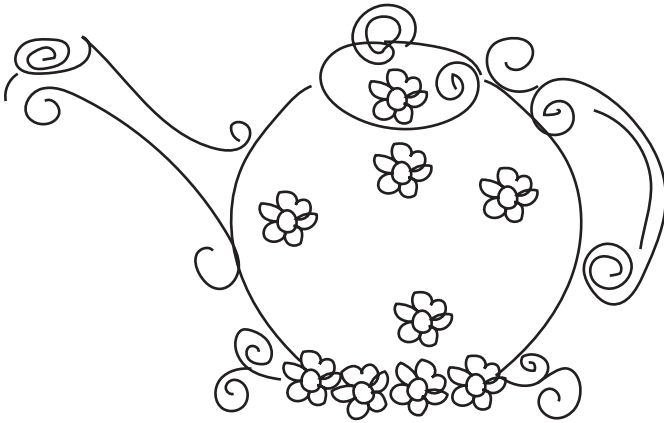


THIRD PRIZE

Lucy's Tea

Laughing Lucy
Spills green tea on her new dress
In the warm August air
At afternoon tea
Because a small petal fairy jiggled her elbow.

by *Nicole Shew* (Grade Four)
Dr. R.E. McKechnie Elementary School
Vancouver, British Columbia



THIRD PRIZE

The Littlest Mushroom

My feet are planted in the ground
Nature's cycles all around
I love the dark, the moist, the warmth
I hide my head in deep of forest
The sky above and soil below
I send my spores to spread and grow
The fairies dance around my base
And form a ring with love and grace

by *Quinn Giguere* (Grade Five)
Trillium Waldorf School
Guelph, Ontario

