

FIRST PRIZE

Snowman

Stone eyes
Nose made
Of carrot
White body
Marshmallow head
And
Nice smile

by *Bethany Chou* (Kindergarten)
Trinity Montessori School
Markham, Ontario



FIRST PRIZE

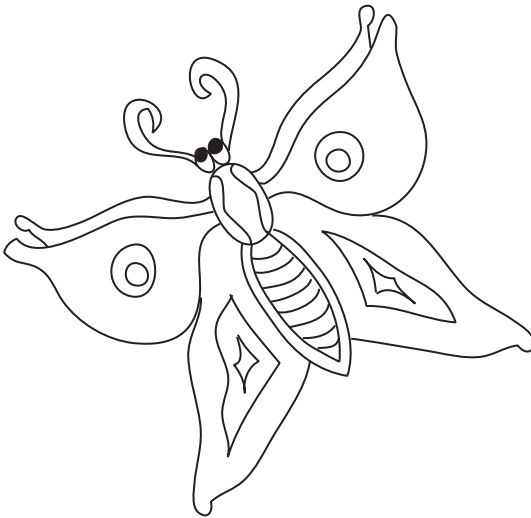
A Special Butterfly

Monarch butterflies are becoming rare,
But you might catch one flying in the air.

With its orange and black wings,
Sometimes it lands on different things.

Once, I saw it drinking nectar from a flower.
After it flew away, I didn't see it for an hour.

by Lauren Chan (Grade One)
Trinity Montessori School
Markham, Ontario



FIRST PRIZE

Divorce

Once, my parents
got divorced.
It was not fun.
I miss my
brother and my
dad when I'm at
my mom's, and
I miss my guinea pigs
and my mom
when I'm at my
dad's.

by Hunter Caspersen (Grade Two)
Brentwood Elementary School
Brentwood Bay, British Columbia



FIRST PRIZE

Clouds

Clouds, clouds in the sky,
I wonder how they fly so high.

They always are a delight,
They make me want to take flight!

Oh, look over there! I see a dragon!
And that cloud looks like a wagon!

Looking at clouds is very nice;
Sometimes, I see mice!

When I am feeling blue,
I know just what to do.

I look up high
And see the sky.

Then, I don't feel sad or bad;
Instead, I feel glad!

Clouds, clouds are in the sky,
To see them, you just need to look up high!

by Makayla Le (Grade Three)
Tiger Jeet Singh Public School
Milton, Ontario

FIRST PRIZE

Swaying Fields

The swaying fields of liquid gold,
swaying in the sun, oh so bold.
The shimmering wheat,
honey dipped
in the swaying fields,
sunlight hit.
A gem so pretty that all bow low,
shimmering and glassy
in the landscape abyss.
The swirling land
that scoops up pride;
its beautiful sunlight
about to subside.
To the dark fields
glowing with stars,
and a small breeze,
with a cold charge.
To silent fields,
with only a chirp
of a green cricket on its perch.
To exploding colours
yellow, orange, and red,
which means it's time to jump out of bed.
And the fields lie there,
without a sound,
to a joy that spreads around.

by Bronwyn Appleby (Grade Four)
Scenic Acres School
Calgary, Alberta

SECOND PRIZE

Trains

Honk! Honk!
The train honks
When it goes through
A crossing.

Chug-a, chug-a!
A train makes that noise
When it moves on the tracks.

Freight trains work hard.
They work very hard
To pull cars around.

Via trains work hard.
They have to pull people around
Because they need to go places.

Amtrak trains work hard.
They also pull people.
They are usually in the United States.

I know trains are coming.
I can hear them when
I roll down my window.

I also see their lights.
If it is green,
The train comes right through.

I love trains
Because I have ridden on them before.
Trains are awesome!

by Wesley Orzech (Kindergarten)
Silver Creek Public School
Georgetown, Ontario

SECOND PRIZE

Fairies

Fairies are fine.
They love to shine.

Fairies carry their own light
When they come out at night.

They fly around the pretty flowers.
They all have magical powers.

I wish some day I could see
A pretty little fairy.

by Nina Wang (Grade One)
Sidney Ledson Institute
North York, Ontario



SECOND PRIZE

Halloween

Quite a few scary things happened this Halloween.
Witches put a spell on everyone who is mean.

I saw bats fly around the haunted house.
When I went inside, it was as quiet as a mouse.

At a dinner table, there was a scary beast.
He was eating spiders and brains as his feast.

Ghosts and goblins attacked me.
I searched for an exit, so I could flee.

Outside, a vampire tried to suck my blood.
I tripped and fell and made a big thud.

Halloween is not my favourite holiday anymore.
I don't think my body has ever been this sore.

by Jasper Chan (Grade Two)
Trinity Montessori School
Markham, Ontario



SECOND PRIZE

Back to School

It's our first day back.
I feel nervous inside.
My heart is beating fast:
Thump, thump, thump.

I'm curious if I will have a new teacher,
Wondering if there are new students this year.
Will there be a lot of changes?
Will I remember everything I learned?
My questions are endless,
My head is spinning.
I'm starting to run out of breath.

But
As soon as I see my friends,
I take a deep breath.
I feel myself calm down.
A big smile lights up my face.
I realize that school can be awesome.

My friends make me laugh,
Chatting about our summer vacation.
My teacher is the same.
She gives me a big hug.
We play a lot of games,
Which helps us get to know each other.
My worries float away.
My day is amazing after all!

by Carden Leong (Grade Three)
Trinity Montessori School
Markham, Ontario

SECOND PRIZE

Cross-Country

Can you run two, three, or four kilometres?

Well, it is hard.

Race to get first place,

A medal is waiting for you.

Oh, it is fun to run with a nice pace.

Step by step,

Breath by breath,

Do you think you can be the best?

Second place is still okay.

You did the best you could,

That's what matters.

Close your eyes.

Take a breath.

You can do it.

On the way to the start line, try to get a good spot.

Understand the trail, so you don't get lost.

Nervously wait for the air horn to go off.

Try as hard as you can, and you will get something back.

Race for it all, and you will feel great.

You can do it all, if you believe.

by Brayden Moore (Grade Four)

Medstead Central School

Medstead, Saskatchewan

THIRD PRIZE

My Hockey Game

I got ready in the dressing room,
I put on my skates.

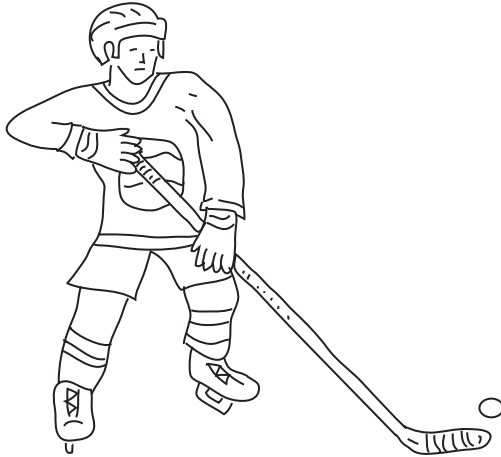
The Zamboni cleaned the ice,
The teams had to wait.

We skated onto the ice,
We practised and had fun.

We scored two thousand goals,
They only got one,

And then we won!

by *Hudson Starr* (Kindergarten)
Glenn Arbour Academy
Burlington, Ontario

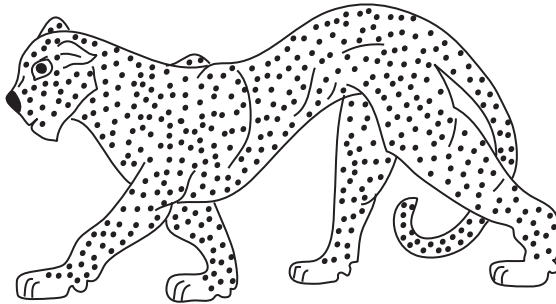


THIRD PRIZE

Cheetah

Chasing in
High speed,
Eating
Everything
They see,
Aggressive
Hunters!

by *Nathan Cott* (Grade One)
Century Private School
Richmond Hill, Ontario

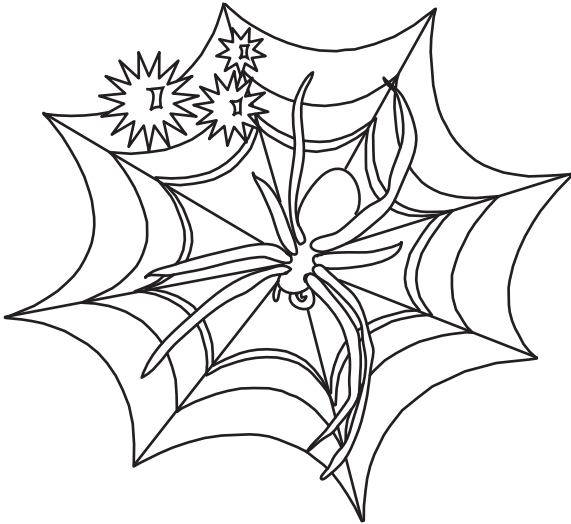


THIRD PRIZE

Spiders

Gross, tiny monsters
Creeping around the attic,
Hiding in boxes,
Making light scratchy noises,
And it makes me so mad
Because I can see them in my mind,
With their eight hairy legs,
Climbing on their webs,
Trying to catch little critters
To eat for a snack,
Looking at you from
Their many eyes,
And giving you a bite!

by Reese Bellchamber (Grade Two)
Silver Creek Public School
Georgetown, Ontario



THIRD PRIZE

Alvin and Me

Puppies, puppies . . .
My puppy is caring
And extremely gentle.
Sometimes he is strong
And sings his song.

My puppy loves to eat
Spice and rice.
He also loves to eat
Peppers and pudding.

Alvin loves to play bump
And play basketball.
He also likes to play soccer
And chomp on his sucker.

Alvin is funny.
He loves talking to bunnies.
Alvin loves kissing me,
But I always try to get free.

He is fierce
And wants to pierce his ear.
He loves to chase deer.
We look for him, but he's nowhere near.

I love my pet puppy
Because he's always happy.
I love him so much,
We are always going to stay in touch.

by Chizaram Igwe (Grade Three)
Calvin Christian School
Hamilton, Ontario

THIRD PRIZE

My First Home Run

Today, I played baseball.
It was my turn to hit.
I walked to the plate.
I planted my feet and drew my bat back.
I was about to hit the ball.
Time seemed to slow down.
Everything turned white.
All I could see was the bat and the ball.
Then, *smack!*
I hit the ball as hard as I could.
Everything turned normal again.
I could see the grass and the bases: first, second, and third.
I scanned the ground for the ball.
I couldn't find it.
I looked up and saw the ball still flying.
I realized how far it was going to go.
All of a sudden, I knew what to do.
I dropped my bat and ran as fast as I could.
Around the bases I went: first, second, third, and home plate.
I realized what I had just done.
I had hit my first home run!

by Jacob Woronowicz (Grade Four)
Kitchener Area Enrichment Program
Kitchener, Ontario