

Passion of Poetry

St. Patrick School

Cobalt

2011-2012

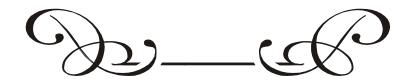


By:

The Passion Of Poetry Group

St. Patrick School Cobalt

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Acknowledgments

Reflection can be described as an intense examination or ponder of an object, circumstance or emotion where the author becomes "One" with the subject they write about. It can be quite intense, magical, whimsical, humorous, and at times painful, depending upon the author's state of mind at the time. It was with this in mind that I decided to title this year's book, "Reflections". The cover picture offers a mystical theme, dawn, cloaked within a light mist with dark silhouettes lending double imagery, a perfect setting to pause and reflect on life.

The students of Passion of Poetry have had a very busy year compiling more than 150 poems amongst the eighteen poets enrolled this season. Due to the many noon-hour activities within our school it was challenging to follow a set schedule so improvising became the norm, holding meetings in early mornings, recesses as well as at lunch time. This year I inadvertently deleted a folder containing all of one of my student's poems. Thanks to the very dedicated IT (Information Technology) staff we have within our Board, the student's folder was retrieved from backup tapes and her work restored for inclusion in "Reflections". I thank them once again for their tireless work and for saving the day for me.

Mr Collins, our Principal, has been a most avid fan and our most ardent supporter throughout our years together. This year he is also the editor of this anthology. It is this type of support and encouragement that makes St. Patrick School stand out within our community and our Board.

Finally, to my students, this whole project would not be possible without the interest and energy that you put into it. Each year I am amazed at the depth and intensity of many of your poems, and your commitment to writing. It has truly been a pleasure working with you, and getting to know you through your poems.

Mr. Beaudry

Once again the students, under the guidance of Mr. Beaudry, have put together a collection of poems showcasing their written talents. As I read through this year's edition of the poetry anthology I was inspired by the diversity of topics and writing styles of our students and their willingness to express thoughts and feelings through poetry. A lot of time and effort was devoted to developing the children's talents and they were able to explore a variety a poetry styles.

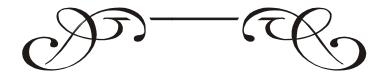
Thanks goes out again to Mr Beaudry for dedicating some of his own time each day to meet with individuals or small groups of students. Under his leadership many of our students have received awards and acknowledgments in addition to having a number of their poems published in a variety of poetry anthologies.

I hope that readers will enjoy the collection of poems and appreciate the hard work that went into creating this anthology.

Mr. Collins

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Amy

McKeever



Birthday Bash

I wake up in the morning with a smile on my face

I turn to my friend, let me guess, this is where the party took place

Look to the left, tables are turned

Look to the right, birthday candles are burned

Walk in the house, can't wait to eat

My mom greets me with my favourite birthday treat

Christmas Prayer

Sitting around the Christmas tree

Decorated with love for you and me

The type of love that all can share

Then wish upon the star up there

And end the night with a silent prayer

For all the people everywhere

The Invitation

Welcome to my humble home

Come in and see my ceiling dome

There's lots to do for you and me

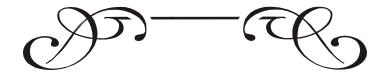
We are all friends and family

So come on in and share our meal

Our invitation is warm and real

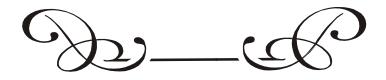
After that we'll sit a spell

Until it's time to say farewell



Ashley

Brown-Lacarte



Rose Petals

Flower petals fall behind then a thought comes to mind a rose shows love's power more than any other flower

The Slide

I'm going down a windy slide
Twisting left then twisting right
By the time I'm done this ride
It'll feel like I'm in flight
I hope to see the bottom soon
I really miss my best friend
I'm getting dizzy, must not swoon
Have to hold on till the end
Finally vaguely I can see
My friend is waiting there
As the bottom surprises me
And I slide off without care

When Angels Fly

When Angels fly
The ocean's cry
For when they sing
Great joy they bring

Winter

A winter breeze flows through the air

And children play without a care

There is not a winter day

Where these kids will not play

Dreams

Dreams aren't always of happiness

So please remember this

If a nightmare troubles your mind

Dreams are not always kind



Ashley Sauve



Aura

Stars strive to be seen
As bands pulse across the sky
Swelling above the tree tops
Spreading to horizons
The lights below seem dim
When compared to this aura
Dancing on night's fabric

Autumn Never Sleeps

Leaves fall to the pond below, to drift upon its moonlit surface like a multi-coloured collage Stars awaken to kiss the night sky A howl pierces the silence, Fireflies strobe like beacons in the crisp night air Autumn never sleeps!

Cry of Sorrow

Red and blue lights flash
Fearing the worst
Sobbing is heard in the night
A family holds vigil
Dreading the call
That their loved one passed

Mythical Spirits

Shadows splayed Beneath the tree Dancing to a melody Children sway in play A wolf's soft step An owl's sudden cry A warning does belie As danger crept Towards young laughter Unaware of its deceit No imprints at their feet To vanish in thereafter Shadows splayed Beneath the tree Dancing to a melody Where spirits often played

Spring

The sun peeking through the clouds trying to brighten the day children playing in the remnants of last night's rain I take a breath tasting the wind the sun strikes like beams glistening glowing with a beauty unsurpassed birds soar like angels gliding on the sunbeams laughter of young children the joy of Spring

Standing Strong

Proud and tall
I shall stand
Not to suffer
A bully's hand
They thrive on weakness
And children's fear
Laughing loudly
At other's tears
If you stand strong
And not back down
It's the bully's turn
To wear a frown

The Stage

Dancing softly In the night Feet drifting To its magic

Laughter rings In happiness As they sway To music's pulse

The moon, like a Spotlight glistening Upon the ground Their living stage



Hudrey

Peters



Easter Eggs

Easter eggs
Hidden one by one
Brightly coloured
Easter eggs are fun
Especially Easter egg hunts

June

In June

Birds sing

Flowers bloom

Green leaves

Warm sun

Lilacs scent

Strawberries plump

Swimming pools fill

My birthday

Hooray!!!



Bella

Toney



Awakes

Raking the ground of old autumn leaves
Birds build in the fresh budding trees
Flowers sprouting from long green stalks
Cool spring breezes follows on our walk
Children playing across the lake
Once again Mother Earth awakes

Denial's Just A River

Now you're lying

Denying

All the stuff you did to me

The words that broke me

Are tattooed to your lips

Never to be taken back!

Grandma's Garden

Deep red petals

Soft green leaves

Prickly thorns

Rustle in the breeze

In Grandma's garden

Summer Breeze

Soft summer sun

Warm, enticing and bright

Cool calm waters

Caressed by the winds

Birch trees stand tall and proud

Swaying in the breeze

Dancing by the lake

Summer

Summer sun

Green grass

Cool waters

Children laughing

Smiling

Playing at the lake

Summer

When The Moon Is Full

Shadows in the distance Dancing around a fire Chanting into the wind Birch trees tremble in the breeze And grass sways in rhythmic waves Wolves enter the clearing Pawing to the beat of the Celtic music Nature's symphony Pixie-like laughter rings out As flames dance on the logs Slowly morphing from a crackling flame Into blinking embers The music dies As does the dancing The wolves retreat And the Laughter stops



Brock

Manseau



A Little song Of Christmas

(to the tune of the Cobalt song)

Let us sing a little song of Christmas
The real meaning we won't dismiss
Oh, you Christmas the best season that we know
Where all the bells are ringing
And people they are singing
Oh you Christmas
When Jesus Christ was born
You can talk about old Santa
And gifts and toys and more
But really it's about Jesus
And the night that He was born
It's about giving not receiving
It's a feeling in your heart
About family, friends and those you love
About those that are a part

Christmas Presents

Shiny paper,
Pretty bows,
Christmas tags,
Under the tree you go!

Something for dad. Something for mom. Something for me? I wonder who from?

A special gift, just for me but I have to wait until Christmas morn to see!



Brooklyn

Tysick



Dancing Colours

Brown, red, yellow and gold
Fall colours begin to unfold
Floating softly from the trees
Dancing lightly in the breeze

Jack

One day I was eating a snack

While looking in my Pokémon pack

For homework from Mrs. Mack

But then I got a pain in my back

So I sat and played with my race car track

With my very best friend, Jack

Kay den

My best friend
Bubbly personality
Crazy actions
Funky expressions
Helps me with my lessons

My Special Valentines

Valentines Day celebrates love
Parents are the purest love
They love me unconditionally
They care for me and protect me
They keep me safe
They guide and nurture me
They teach me about God and Faith
My parents love me and I love them
Happy Valentines Day Mom & Dad

Puppies

Soft and cuddly
Cute and sweet
Mischievous and loving
Fluffy and fast
Playing fetch
So much fun
I love puppies
And they love me too

The Dream

A soft whisper in my ear
I see myself in the mirror
Close my eyes and what do I see
A ghost heading straight for me
I think he'll catch me so it seems
BOOM!!! I wake up... it was just a dream

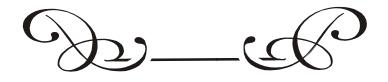
You and I

So many hungry, on the street
Give them something good to eat
Staving children all around
Making mournful, pleading sounds
On the sidewalk, night and day
Cold and lonely as they lay
We can change this if we try
It all begins with you and I



Callista

<u>Laffrenier</u>



My Bat

My bat's name is Nat
Nat ate a rat named Pat
Now Nat is a fat bat
I also have a cat
That has a hat
Her name is honey
She is so funny
She ate the bat
That ate the rat
She is so fat
I took her hat
But I still love my cat

Silly Billy

Silly Billy was so silly

His little sister's name was Lilly

His favourite letter was Y

He thought about Y as he looked at the sky

Silly Billy had a tie

Who knows why

The tie was around his neck

When he wore his tie he listened to the woodpecker peck



Casandra

Hearn



I Wish Upon A Star

When I wish upon a star

And dream of a place, both near and far

Where sugar-plumbs dance on the grass

And cotton clouds like smoky glass

Hold up the stars I wish upon

And make me feel that I belong

Cradled in the pre-dawn sky

Until morning opens up its eye

And whisper back in gentle song

"I'll be the star you wish upon"

Niki

My favorite dog Niki,
You're always so picky
If I give you bananas or ketchup
You'll just turn your nose up
You run after your little blue ball
You chase it right down the hall
Your scared to jump over a log
But Niki, you're my favorite dog!!!!

Mom & Dad

To my 2 best Valentines
You are always there for me
And keep me safe from harm
You help me with homework
Your love is unconditional
I just want to say that
I love you both very much
Happy Valentines Day

Norma

You are such a special nurse
It is for you I write this verse
We're going to miss your smile each day
The funny little things you say
How nice you treated all your friends
How on your help we could depend
Dayshift will not be the same
Without hearing them page your name

School

I can't believe it's finally here I've been waiting for it all year

My heart pumps to the tick of the clock Then suddenly it's beating stops

A bell screeches through my ears That makes my eyes go to tears

As I get up to pack my stuff I start feeling real tuff

Cause I feel really cool I survived another year at School

The Pinkie Toe

I don't know why we have it

It gets stubbed and you say dang-nabit

It's there for no good reason

It gets hurt about every season

The nail's too tiny to paint

That's why I just hate it

Don't you know what it is

That little pinkie tiny toe



Emma

Purdy



Emma Browne

Emma Browne
Is very cool
She's my best friend
At my school
She always helps others
We're never apart
Emma Browne
Has a big heart

Rainbows

Rainbows are beautiful
With their nice colours
They sparkle and dance
Like they're having fun
Rainbows make you smile
As they are to the ground

A Day At The Cottage

My Day At The Cottage
I spend catching frogs
Find time to go fishing
Then swing on a rope
And end my day
With a nice picnic lunch

Dogs

Dogs are furry
Soft and cuddly
If I had one
I'd name him Buddy

Fugie

Fugie is our bird

He acts very funny

And always keeps food

Stored in his tummy



Emma

Sauve



I Believe

I sit here every night
Staring at the moon so bright
Hoping, hearing, listening, afar
To the silent blinking stars
I sit here silently
Searching the sky
Then something happens
What's that way up high
Is that some reindeer
Is that Santa I spy?

Stage Fright

The spotlight is on me
It's my time to speak
But my voice is gone
I am tempted to run



Emma

Browne



If I Were A Magician

If I Were A Magician
I would be smart
I would change the world
Make wars stop
Get rid of hatred
All are God's children
Make all live in peace
If I were a magician
I would!!

In A Child's Eyes

In A Child's Eyes

When they look at a beautiful flower

They can see the colour, smell and beauty

When you look through a child's eyes

At a bird, it looks like a jet soaring across the sky

When a child sees a candy store

It looks so colourful, sweet and it feels like they're in Candyland!

In a child's eyes things look much different than in an adult's eyes

My Mom Is Special

My mom is special

Both night and day

She makes me giggle

When I don't want to play

She makes me feel better

When I'm in pain

When she makes cookies

I just can't refrain

There are so many ways

That I can thank her

But the very best way

Is simply to hug her

Love

Love is an angel's smile

Love is when an angel touches you

Love is giving flowers on Valentine's Day

Love is like a winter blizzard

Love is a mother's love

Maybe love is a present at Christmas

Love is anything and everything

There's A Monster In My Closet

There's A Monster In My Closet Is he a ferocious or a friendly He must be ferocious Because he's chasing me If the monster is really hungry He might try to take a bite of me There's monster in my closet Snoring really loud and clear Maybe I should put my fluffy ear-muffs on And pretend that he's not there I really don't like That ferocious monster, not one bit Maybe if I give a cookie.... There's a monster in my closet That loves cookies!



Kayden

Beairsto



Christmas Surprise

Wake up rubbing my eyes

It's 7:am!

I go downstairs

Glass of water

Look at the tree

Surprise Santa and elves

I run to get my parents

Drag them to the tree

No Santa or elves

Was I dreaming?

Christmas

At Christmas you're excited for toys candy and Santa what you should feel is love, friendship, caring, warmth, Jesus and family because that is the true meaning of Christmas

Recipe For Christmas

A sprinkle of love

A pinch of laughter

A cup of light

A spoon of giving

A half-cup of that ginger bread feeling

A tea spoon of kindness

Mix all ingredients

Hug for 2 minutes

Let stand for the entire season

Merry Christmas

Winter

Winter is snow

That's what I know

Winter is fun

From head to toe

Winter is here

With snowman and skates

Laughing children

Isn't it great

Bring it on Winter!!!!!



Kianna

Moore



Snowman

Top-hat, tails and a carrot nose

A big round belly that hides his toes

The bluest buttons for his eyes

A band of liquorice for a tie

My snowman wears the newest style

I hope he stays around a while

Winter

Snowflakes falling

On my nose

There to rest

In gentle pose

As I glide down

The icy hill

The wind gives me

A sudden chill

Then to the house

We all race

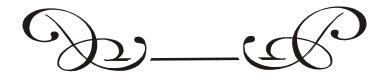
To get hot chocolate

And fill our face



Lyndsay

Caron



Oh Jolly Tree

Oh jolly tree, so bright, so colourful so beautiful to me!

You make my house stand out with glimmering light you shine
Oh jolly tree,
It's Christmas time!

Skipping

Jump in, jump out

Turning the rope

Singing a song

That's what it's all about

Lots of people who are friends

Having fun

That's what it's all about

Easter

Colourful Easter eggs

Chocolate bunnies

Straw-filled baskets

Easter Bunny

Easter egg hunts

Lots of goodies

Enough fun

For everyone



Morgan

Van Wetten



Amy

You're peppy
You're fun
Our new friendship
Has hit a home run
I can honestly say
You are a great friend
You're awesome and funny
Our friendship won't end

Katie

You're my very best friend
Since we were in grade four
A friendship without end
Never a closed door
You've moved so far away
We cannot laugh and play
Or say hello each day
Nor play along the way
You have the cutest laughter
You have the sweetest smile
But mostly what I'm after
Is to be with you again a while

Nature

The meadow

The trees

Soft shadows

Buzzing bees

It's all nature

With flowers

Flowing waters

Such power

Winter

Wind of winter, cold it blows Not long to wait before it snows

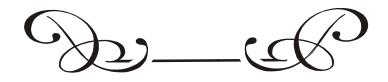
Drinking hot chocolate to keep us warm Playing in the snow before the storm

Winter's fun, even though it is cold Pick up a snowball, too cold to hold



Sabrina

Neddo



Missy

I had a dog

Her name was Missy

A fluffy brown

And white ball of fur

She took a seizure

Passed away quickly

I really miss her

The way that we played

There Is A Monster In My Closet

There's a monster in my closet

Could he be a bunny

Perhaps smart and funny

He sounds very vicious

But I think he likes kisses

So I will give him a peck

Right on his blue neck

So he won't scare me

An perhaps leave me be

My Only Sister

Your kisses are nice And hugs are special You're my only sister Let's sit down And have a talk About how much You mean to me You're always kind And care for me To guide me true And save me wrong So please always Be there for me And forever share Our special bond You and me

If I Were A Snowflake

If I Were A Snowflake
I would be wet
I wouldn't like to be wet
Because I would be cold
If I hit the ground
I would stick to other snowflakes
When a child looks at me
I bet they think I am
As beautiful as a butterfly

Love Is

Love is spending time
with your family and friends
Maybe having supper
or lunch together
Love is when two birds
Get together and sing a lullaby

Bully

You call me a clown
Then push me down
You boss me around
Now I wear a frown



Sarah Eckert



Spring

Finally, finally spring has sprung,

If the bees come out hopefully I won't get stung,

Flowers blooming

Rain clouds looming

Running with my umbrella and boots

Zipping up my rain suit

I'm really glad winter's gone,

Every morning birds chirp into song,

No more snowflakes fall on me,

Leaves blossom on once awakening trees,

Spring has come pretty late this year,

But I'm just glad spring is here.

Tears

There is a reason that I cry all the time, The days seem grey, the sun doesn't shine, The teasing, the tears, I really hate it all, Is there a reason that I can't stand tall? I don't know why, people pick on me, But I want them to stop, I want to be free, Why does everyone act the same? They wear the same clothes and think uncool things are lame, My tears fall most every day, These people should stop, I want them to pay, But of course this isn't right, I shouldn't want to pick a fight, But I don't know what to do,

I sit on the ground, my head between my knees,
Thinking: Where's the happiness in my life? What are the keys?
I know before I cry my eyes get really shiny,

Which path is false or true?

Tears

Continued

I sit on the ground, I feel so very tiny,

Just one tease gives me a twinge of fret,

Now my face is red, my eyes feeling wet,

And again my tears fall

Because I can't stand tall

Winter

Not everyone likes winter because it's so cold when we come in with wet cold feet we're the ones they scold freezing, sleepless nights from winter we sometimes get into fights but winter has some good things too like snowball fights and ice skating those are things you can do so Winter isn't so bad even if it makes you sad because when all the snow melts and when we stop all the shovelling we come to a season called SPRING!

She

It just seemed to start at the very beginning

Now it looks like she's always winning

She picks on me

She laughs at me

I used to think she was my friend

But now, I know, it was all pretend

I have to tell her to leave me alone

Of her constant nagging I have now outgrown

I'm not going to stand there and let her talk about me

And now you know how it will be

I'll have to stop her, I'll find a way

Or else this problem will not go away

No Limits

Nature knows no limits
Of what may be achieved
The measure of each confine
Stayed by what you believe



Adaptation knows no boundary
Necessity will find a way
Recognize the problem
Afford it no dismay

Minds can work miracles
Allow them to run free
It will only seem impossible
To those who cannot see

Brian Beaudry