WOODRIDGE PUBLIC LIBRARY

POEMS

2022 Child Entries





WOODRIDGE PUBLIC LIBRARY POETRY CONTEST

WE ADMIRE THE CREATIVITY OF OUR PATRONS
AND APPRECIATE THEIR GENEROSITY IN
SHARING THEIR WRITING TALENT WITH THE
WOODRIDGE COMMUNITY.

POEMS HAVE BEEN ENTERED IN FOUR AGE CATEGORIES, WITH A RIBBON AWARDED FOR EACH AGE GROUP, AND AN OVERALL CONTEST WINNER SELECTED.

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CHILD ENTRIES 2022 CONTEST

Alexander K.	A Dragon's Tale
Amanda M.	Baking Gone Wrong
Benjamin W.	Dear Football
Claire K.	Dogs
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Sufyan S.	My Mom
Madelynn D.	Spring is Here
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Claire K.	The Doll
Maxwell D.	The Hot Seat
Madelynn D.	The Umbrella
Hanaan U.	Unstoppable

Alexander K.

A Dragon's Tale

Tell me a story said the dragon's child
After running around like wild
about a warrior so fearsome and bold
about a treasure cave filled with gold
About a princess so humble and weak
In a giant castle that sits upon the peak
About the dragons that claw and bite
And breathe fire with all their might
About the villagers in the town below
Where all dragons like me are forbidden to go
And tell me about the dragons that curl up for the night
And sleep under the moon that shines so bright.

Amanda M.

Baking Gone Wrong

Whenever I roll out the dough,
the rolling pin sometimes drops on my toe.
While I cry out in pain,
I forget what I'm doing and burn my course, main.
While I was trying to save my dessert,
I cut my finger and got myself hurt.
Even though dinner didn't turn out great,
nobody used the awful word "hate."

Dear Football by Benjamin Whipple

From the moment
I threw my first pass
Or caught my first touchdown
I knew I fell in love with you

You taught me that even if I fell down I get back up and after that there's no stopping me

As a 6 year old boy playing with A foam football with my dad and Now with a full sized one. One thing is for sure you brought Me throw so many challenges

I play through all the hurt and challenges for you not because challenge called Me because you called me

And we both know that I will always be that person with 5 seconds on the clock

In the endzone
With you always Ben

Claire K.

Dogs

Dogs are very cute.
Loveable and loyal too.
Go out and get one.

Janelle D.

Flowers

Flowers are so pretty
Some are orange, pink, and blue.
Some are tall and short but have no clue
Of how pretty they are.
But what if I told you about a Confetti
Flower?

A flower that had all the colors of the world.

A flower that has never been foretold.

A flower that is bold.

A flower that does what it's told.

A flower that grows all the fruits of the world.

A flower that will someday unfold Into a beautiful butterfly.

A flower that can reach the sky!

A flower that can fly!

A flower that can soar!

A flower that can roar!

A flower that is wonderful!

A flower that is beautiful!

A flower that is happy!

A flower that is sappy!

A flower that is strong!

A flower that sings a song!

A flower that can sail!

A flower you can inhale!

A flower that is never shy,

Instead it has confidence it can fly.

A flower that will never die!

A flower that can be a spy!

A flower that can talk!

A flower that can walk!

A flower that can climb a wall!

A flower that plays basketball!

A flower that has a dog!

Flowers are so pretty!

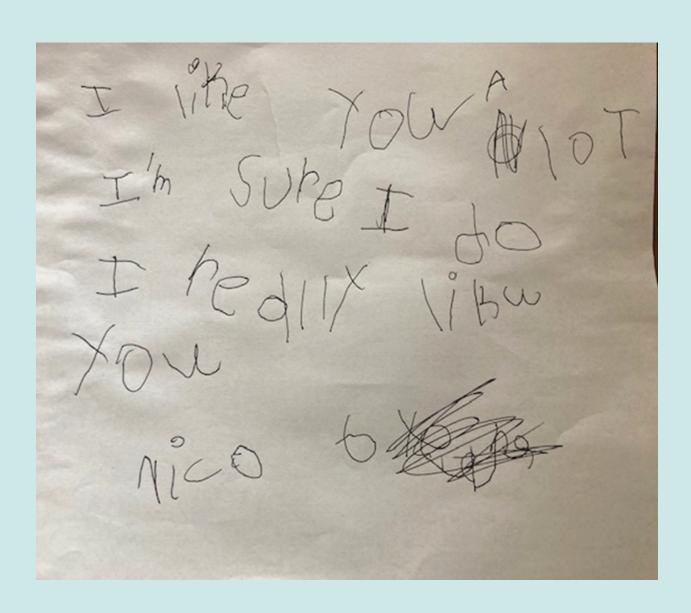
Some are orange, pink, and blue!

Some are tall and short but have no clue,

Of how pretty they really are!

Nicolas M.

I Like You



Aarna P.

LITLLE MERMAID AND ME

Little Mermaid in the Sea looked at me

And said he he he

She dived in the deep Sea

And brought a game called Melti

We played till sundown

Before going in the deep sea she said

Won't you swim with me

With a blink of an eye I woke up

It was just a dream

Clara M.



Magic box

I will put in my box

The shine of a beautiful aurora in the night sky. The flutter of hummingbird as it floats through the sky.

The bright light of a blue diamond in the sun.

I will put in my box

The howl of a wolf in the night sky. The sound of a wave hitting the sand. The dark depths of the ocean glistening in the bright light of day.

I will put in my box

The splash of bright sparks when swords bash.

The long leaves of a weeping willow. The roar from a lion as it chases its prey.

I will put in my box

The leaves from a weeping willow.

The punce of a tiger as it takes its prey. The supernova at the center of our galaxy

My box is fashioned from dreams and hopes that have came true, With white fire from heaven. Its hinges are the feathers of a phoenix

I shall work in my box
In a great laboratory meant for the gods
made with the walls being the sky itself bent down.

MY MOM by Sufyan Syed

She likes tea, and also the sea. She has a cute smile, and runs a mile. She likes the color blue, and likes to take us to the zoo. She is five foot one. and wants to get things done. She wears a hijab, and she is good at her job. She does not like cats. and she is good at maths. She reads books. and is a good cook. She packs my lunch, I love my mom very much...

Hanaan U.

Stomping Trolls

Every morning when I wake,
I feel the ground start to shake.
And when I look up in the sky,
I see a flock of trolls fly by.
And when their feet touch the ground,
I hear a rather disturbing sound!
That's when they start to stomp from their mucky, icky, slimy swamp

Claire K.

The Doll

I have a doll named Perry.

He is scary.

He is in my closet, I'm going to carry

And bury him in the backyard.

I hope the doll does not call my name Because I won't play that game



The Hot Seat

There's a hot seat

So I think on my own feet

In my head there's a beat

So I dance on my feet

Mom says sit back in your seat

Mashed potatoes are my favorite to eat

Chicken is my favorite meat

Ice cream is so sweet

In my head there's the same beat

So again I dance on my feet

I'll never finish dinner if I don't have a seat

Madelynn D. The Umbrella

The rain came down, very hard, I knew it wasn't the same;

I wished it was different, but now it surely came.

I stared at the biggest puddle ready to go;

But suddenly the rain stopped, or did it? I don't know.

I still saw it pouring down around me, but not a drop I felt,

I wanted it to stop, so badly that at a puddle I knelt;

Pacing around I frantically thought, what could've brought such a mystery?

Hanaan U.

Unstoppable

Oh, I feel like I'm out of place, feel like I've lost my shine.

But I know that you can try, that I can try...

'Cause I am unstoppable!

Yeah, there will be times where you go down onto the ground,

And there will be times when they try to make you lose your sound...

But I'm here to tell you that you can!

Nothing will stop you, don't let anything stop you

This is our world and this is our place.

Yeah, we can do what we want

We can say what we want

No, we won't let 'em hold us back!