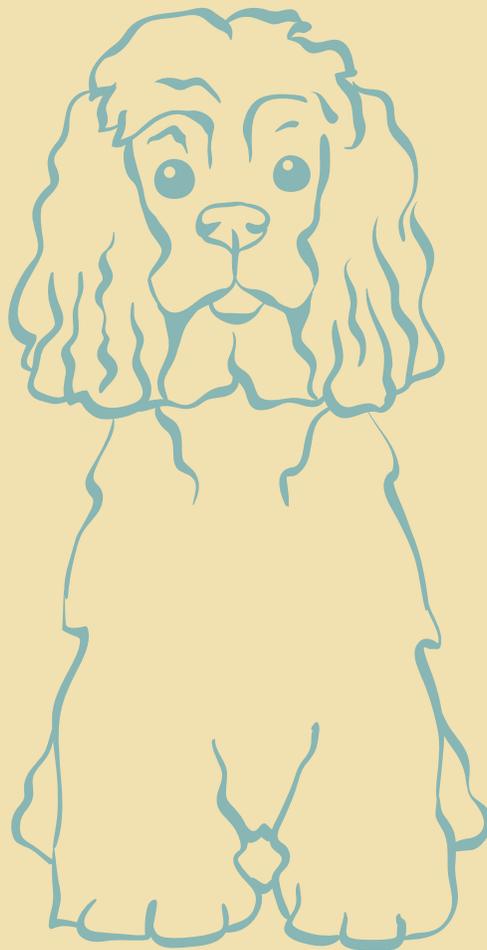


WOODRIDGE
PUBLIC LIBRARY

POEMS

2022 Tween Contest Entries



POEMS

2022 Tween Contest Entries

WOODRIDGE PUBLIC LIBRARY
POETRY CONTEST

WE ADMIRE THE CREATIVITY OF OUR PATRONS
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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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TWEEN ENTRIES

2022 CONTEST

Gabrielle N. D.	A Summer Garden
Audrey H.	My Gracie
Audrey H.	Pets
Evelyn H.	Spring in my eyes
Savanna H.	The Bright Night
Gabrielle N. D.	Your Imagination

A Summer Garden by Gabrielle N. D.

Sometimes the sky is clear like glass,
Which makes me feel like lying on grass.

I look at a cloud,
“That one looks like a bird!”
I sometimes say out loud.
I can see rabbits and deer;
Running around without a care,
For they must think no one is here!
And the flowers, Oh! How pretty they are!
With orange, yellow, and pink petals
That can almost reach up
And touch the bottom of a car.
I look back up at the sky,
And see butterflies fluttering happily.
And I wonder why,
They seem so happy?
Oh, butterflies,
Why are you so happy?
Maybe it's because they fly high,
In the sky.
I look at the sky
And wish I could too fly,
Through a cloud,
Just like that butterfly.
I must have been dreaming out loud

Because I heard a bird say,
“Tweet, Tweet, Tweet,
You shall fly above that cloud.
My sweet, sweet, sweet.”
I couldn't believe my ears!
A bird just talked!
But this garden was magical,
And every little bit of reality stopped.
I hear my mom calling from the house
She's so far away, she sounds like a mouse.
“Come home! Come home!
Why are you out here all alone?”

She comes over my way
And all the animals go away.
Except for that one little bird,
Still singing.
And the beautiful little butterfly,
Still fluttering.
If only I could listen to the bird's singing all day.
And watch all the magic here
Happening everyday.

My Gracie
by Audrey H.

Doesn't everyone have a best friend?
Well my dog was my everything
One night, Gracie was up all night
We knew it was time to say goodbye

One day after school, they broke the news
I never wanted to go home again
After horseback riding I spent time with her
Not knowing how I was going to live without her

I said my last goodbyes before school
My face full of tears entering the school
I knew I was never going to come home and see her again
I wanted to go home and say one more goodbye

But it was too late
It was 12:10
She was already gone
I stayed outside our house
Still too many memories

I love you my dearest girl

Pets

by Audrey H.

Pets

Don't we love them?

Well I had a pet once you know

I spent as much time with her

But it still hurts

I don't think this will rhyme

But I ran out of time

I said my last goodbyes

But I wish her kidneys weren't failing

I wish she was here

But I know she is not near

I hope to see her in heaven one day

My girl

My cutie

I love you & I am sorry

But you're lying here with me in my heart

I love you

Spring in My Eyes
by Evelyn H.

Grass is growing
wind is blowing
snow is melting
with the sun helping.

Animals come out
Spring is coming, without a doubt
Birds begin to sing
Because it's spring.

Plants grow
Flowers stand in a row
Bushes get their leaves
So do the trees.

Spring is here
Winter is not near
It is now spring
Spring has Brought everything.

The Bright Night
by Savanna H.



The sky that was once bright,
Leisurely turned into Night
The obscure night I think about
Leaving me up to wonder

The stars twinkle in the Night,
Leaving quite a sight
Yet there was nothing without
The glistening moon, with its bright light

The crickets chirp, tonight
The crickets seemed polite
Going about their ways without a doubt
Leaving me to ponder

The fresh breeze, taking flight
In this breezy night
The wind taking its route
In this nice night of summer

This beautiful night
Is very bright
The obscure night I think about
Leaving me up to wonder

Your Imagination

by Gabrielle N. D.

Your imagination can take you many places,
Like train rides in loopy loop races.
Or on a flying pirate ship soaring to many places.
Your imagination can take you back in time too,
Like the French Revolution
Or the signing of the Constitution.
Your imagination can take you to the future,
Like living under water,
Or flying in a car.
Sometimes when you are deep in imagination,
You forget where you are.
So when you are deep in imagination,
Please have deep consideration.
Or where ever you want,
Like South America,Asia,Australia,Canada, Georgia
Or Costa Rica.
In order to use your imagination you must learn,
When to imagine and when not to.
Imagination Island must be something you earn.
By first doing what you have to do.
You must not be in Imagination Island
When you are learning two plus two.
You can be on Imagination Island,
When you find there is nothing else to do.
Your Imagination lies just inside your head,
Waiting for a sleepy head to get out of bed,
So Your Imagination can sparkle up your day.
Your Imagination spends it's time waiting,
For a sleepy head to wake.
By thinking about what you're gonna play that day,
When you finally wake.
And when you wake,
Your Imagination jumps around,
It stays with you all through school, work, and play,
Coming up with fun things to do that day.
And when you go to sleep again,
It can't wait to do it all again.