

Grade 3-5

Poetry

1st Place

Thomas M.G.

Lonely no more

When times are hard and the wind blows no more,
our ones we once lost, will look over us
like an eagle in the sky,
we will no longer be lonely
as they will love and protect us for generations through.
We no longer have to be sad or down because,
you know, lost ones aren't really lost,
they are just waiting to be found,.
They will love you until the end of time
and will carry on till the next bloom comes
and starts it all over again.

Grade 3-5

Poetry

2nd Place

Avery V.

Summer

Having fun
In the sun

Climbing a tree
A friend with me

Swimming all day
I wish I could stay

Chlorine in my hair
I don't really care

In the sun
Having fun

Grade 3-5

Poetry

3rd Place

Pranaav M.

Onomatopoeia

Oink! Ouch!

Neigh! Nibble!

Owie! Oops!

Moo! Murmur! Munch!

Aaah! Ahem! Argh!

Ting! Thud! Tweet!

Oof! Oh-no!

Pow! Plop! Plunk!

Oooh! Ooze!

Eek! Eeeyouch!

Ick! Itch!

Aha! Achoo! Aww!