## **Awards**

The author of each first and second place poem receive a portfolio and a prize book. Third place and honorable mention prize winners receive a rhyming dictionary.

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Thank you to our judges

Cameron Bluford

John Bowman

Lynn Brown

# Award-winning poems from the youth of Roseville

Wednesday, April Fourteenth

Two-thousand Ten

Four Thirty o'clock in the afternoon

Maidu Public Library

Third Place: Sarah Demastus, Adelante High School

"Orchestra"

The orchestra is playing a familiar symphony,
The keyboardist fingers glide among the keys like it's meant to be
A timeless piece, a tempo that never slows,
It stays just the same changing only, when it's needed
But it still remains what it is, the same amount of care he puts in

The brass ensemble plays in unison low notes and high
The sound still as perfect as ever, hypnotizing
Clear clouds of euphoria encase the room, us, contented
They play about in harmony, each beginning where the other lets off
Trumpets blaze, trombones cry out lowly, horns scream to the world

The flutists hum along waiting for their time
Their own time to shine, a time to bring attention to them
And then it happens, all becomes silent, its pressure,
The most beautiful sound comes from them, like a piece of art
On display for the world to see, in a museum forever never ending
As the symphony comes to a draw, I realize, it was ours

We're the flutists, the beauty within the song
We're the ensemble, our love crying out a joyous tune
We are the keyboards, hitting the right notes in perfect time and order
It's our love that sings the world to sleep.



#### High School

First Place: Tanvi Kamath, Oakmont High School

"An Artist's Calling"

What is this spark which so excites, the pixies of the starry nights who lightly flit into our dreams, and shine their marble-white moonbeams?

What is this ember, which so kindles, an imagination of a million spindles, each spinning ideas, like threads, around, until sheets of thoughts abound?

What is this touch which so chills, the inner self, whose chattering trills now fade away like a fleeting breeze, until their remnants finally freeze?

What is this thrill, which touches the heart, until nothing can do apart the mind and this burning flame, so life never again is the same?

A world yet to be beautified, a restless heart to be satisfied, an artist's mind, wistful, even forlorn-until beautiful artwork is born.

Second Place: Michael Lane, Antelope High School

"Eight Minutes in Sunlight"

You have eight minutes of sunlight; what will you do? Will you shrug the thought off as if the news isn't true? Will your heart fill with terror knowing darkness is near? Or will you pray to a god you only knew in fear?

Hoping he'll bring back the sun that once shined bright and clear? Or would you rather accept the fact that the end of light is near?

And play outside in the sun with those you love so dear?

Sure, we aren't cave men; we can make artificial light.

But will that light ever shine bright?

As bright as our sun once shined upon our face?

Could that light truly take our sun's place?

Could it give life to our plants; would our crops ever grow?

The answer to those questions we eventually have to know.

Good things come to an end; everything that lives must die.

So one day we will have to say good-bye,

To that beautiful light in the sky.



#### First Grade

First Place: Megan January, Heritage Oaks Elementary School

"Imagine a World"

Imagine a world

with a breeze

and colorful birds

flying in the trees.

Beautiful flowers

blooming everywhere

In misty

rain forest leaves.

I love the rain forest.

Second Place: Christopher Van, Heritage Oaks Elementary School

"A Keyboard"

A keyboard can make funny sounds.

It can make you swirl around.

It can hold your music book.

It will let you have a good look.

I can play music loud,

Until the sky is covered with clouds.

I can play music slow, until the wind starts to blow.

Third Place: Makena Hawley, Crestmont Elementary School

"All About Dragons"

Dragons, Dragons

Dragons live back in time.

Dragons, Dragons

Can be yellow, orange, red, blue, green, purple.

Dragons, Dragons

Dragons have BIG BIG wings!

Wings can be purple, yellow, red.

Dragons are green or blue or purple!

Dragons, Dragons have moist scales,

Dragons have sharp sharp nails.

Their teeth are as big as a banana.

Dragons, Dragons

Dragons sleep in a cave.

Sleepy dragons go to bed.





#### Second Grade

First Place: Isabel Franks, Home School

"If You Want To Know About Fairies, Read This Poem!"

There once was a fairy named Charlotte, And over the fields she flew. As she looked at a beautiful flower, A gust of wind suddenly blew.

The leaves started swirling around her, A wind gust whooshed her to the ground. A fairy named Violet said, "Hello! I'm sorry the wind knocked you down!"

"Are you okay? Do you need help now?" "I'm shaken a bit," Charlotte said. "I'll take you to my house," said Violet, "And then you can rest in my bed."

"Why, thank you," said Charlotte the fairy, As she followed her new fairy friend. They flew to the treehouse of Violet's, Having great fun and snacks in the end.

It's good to know when your're in trouble, that fairy friends come on the double.

Good night, little fairy friends!



Second Place: Hannah Mahrt, Quail Glen Elementary School

"What is Blue?"

Blue is the smell of a blueberry pie
And the sky.
Blue is the sound of a raindrop that splashed on
the ground and feeling down.
Blue is a cold icy sea that I saw with my two blue
eyes.

Blue is a shirt that is not my size.

A blue hat on a cat.

Blue is nail polish on a girl's fingernail.

Blue is a scarf, a new pair of jeans on a winter day.

Blue is the color of outer space and a bluebird.

blue is a flower in a pot,

A globe in a classroom.

Eighth Grade (continued)

Third Place: Meagan Ryall, HomeSchool

"I can't cry"

Looking, but not seeing
Talking, but not speaking
There are tears, but I'm not crying
I'm not really living, nor am I dying
I'm walking, with both feet upon the ground
I'm listening, but I hear no sound
I'm touching, but I do not feel
I don't know anymore what is real
Is this me or is this you?
Is this real or deja vu?I'm hurting but I feel no pain
Will I keep waiting till I go insane?
Is this me or my reflection?
Is this a dream or a recollection?
I can't seem to tell the truth, yet I would never lie.
I have found my tears, but still, I can't cry.

Honorable Mention: Alyx Verras, Cavitt Junior High School

"Soaring Eagle"

Your tender smile I can't see
Your lovely eyes closed forever
A soaring eagle passing by
It takes me under its wing
Flies me over memories of you
It shows me the joys in life
the greatest joys
The glowing bird glides in the sky
Above all wrong
It shows me hope
But then sets me on a mountain top and flies away
Flapping brilliantly in the wind

Leaving me to find my way
On my own here I stand
With the guidance of a
Soaring eagle



# Eighth Grade

First Place: Andrew Solano, Eich

"Ribbons of Shadow"

They lace the trace of the midnight wolf, it's howl flowing from its luminescent teeth, a song of remorse to the twilit moon, as courage and hope recede. They majestically undulate as they surf the bitter wind, that carries the stories of the men unheard. They demonstrate the beauty of the darkest light, as they ripple, and flow in a ceaseless dance. Many have hoped to see them once, as it caresses their conscience and cradles their minds, as it ceaselessly dances its powerful pride. Calm your mind, cease your thoughts, and witness the dance of the ribbons of shadow.

Second Place: Kathleen Boatman, Silverado

and witness the dance of the ribbons of shadow.

"Ode to Winter"

Ode to winter you're a wonderful thing You might even be better than spring You have all your marvelous rains You also bring us delicious candy canes.

Calm your mind, cease your thoughts,

You make me smile when I see the ice on the glass Keep looking through my window to see the frost on the grass The sun may be gone but as long as I'm warm I'm fine to stay outside, away from the dorm

For I get to wear my fun scarves and boots I would much rather wear those than any other suits You bring us Christmas, and all the wonderful joys It is really fun to sing songs and make tons of noise

Ode to winter you make me glad For I would say you're not that bad Summer, Spring, Winter, Fall By far you're the best of all



Third Place: James Tami, Quail Glen Elementary School

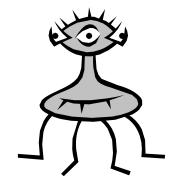
"The Monster Under my Bed"

After I went to bed and had my covers tucked up tight, I heard a noise It couldn't be my toys.

So I turned on the light, and I saw a monster under my bed! It had fiery red eyes and blue hair and purple toenails, too.

So I said, "Hey monster go away!" then it just stayed right there I didn't think it heard.

So I said..."Good night."
So I went to bed
and it never said a word again.



#### Third Grade

First Place: Kavana Gonur, Catheryn Gates Elementary School

"Angels and Pixies"

When you are awake and when you are asleep Someone is watching your every single "peep." It's not your mom or dad, I am afraid.

It's Angeles and Pixies watching you everywhere!

They hover around in all directions, Picking one, to make corrections.

So don't try bad stuff when your parents aren't around.

As Angeles and Pixies watch us all around!

Maybe Angeles and Pixies are great ancestors.

We kids listen to them not by our ears, but in our heart.

And then being good comes back to start

And now you know what Angels and Pixies do

They watch on you all along!!!

Second Place: Matthew Chernyak, Coyote Ridge Elementary School

"Blue Eyes"

Last month on Saturday when we went to work
A grandma
Said where did you get those eyes?
She said did you get them

From your mom?
I said no.
Did you get them from your dad?
Said no again
Then she said where did you get it?
I said I was born
With them.
Then she said you were?
I said yep I was and
Then she said well they're beautiful.

Third Place: Ashleigh Singh, Blue Oaks School

"Because It's Nature"

The wind is blowing, the flowers are blooming, the leaves are popping, the rivers are flowing, the birds are singing, the fish are flopping, the moon sets and the Sun is rising beautifully, the grass is grassy green, the frogs are ribbiting, and I love it all because it's nature!



#### Fourth Grade

First Place: Adrienne Russell, Excelsior School

"Emotions"

I know when to laugh, when to cry, when to sigh.

I cry when the sun goes down.

I laugh when I look in the face of a clown.

And my sigh echoes as I look at an endless future.

I know when to feel joy, anger, and calmness.

I feel joy when I think of music and melody.

I feel anger when I dream of foe in harmony.

I'm calm as my eyelids grow heavy.

Many more emotions are hidden in my heart.

And as I think of them I start...

To cry, laugh, to sigh, to feel anger, joy, and calmness,

All of these mixed emotions.

Second Place: Tim Nelson, Excelsior School

"Bad Ads"

I have two ads for you, Whoever wrote this is Coo-Coo: If you're on a diet, Seventh Grade (continued)

Third Place: Trent Osland, St. Albans

"Dance of the Snowflakes"

On a cold winter's night
In a wonderland of white,
Snowflakes dancing through the air,
Now they're here and now they're there;
They reach the apex of their dive

As they cry out: "I've arrived."

A landing bed of fallen snow, Awaits them just a bit below. They're falling, falling, gaining speed, Gravity makes up their creed. They've almost reached the ground now, Shooting all the way down.



Honorable Mention: Neha Kompella, Buljan Middle School

"A Symphony of Colors"

It was a dark and cloudy day, and in my house I had to stay While outside it was heavily raining, inside my heart was paining. I just didn't know what to do, if I went outside I'd catch the flu So I was forced to boredom, trying to wish myself away

I tried to play the flute, but it sounded rather mute I thought I should watch TV, but my parents didn't agree I would have read a book, but I'd read them all already A board game with my sister, let's just say I wasn't ready

But then my eyes fell upon writhing frothing clouds A golden speck of light! Oh how patiently it plowed And then sunlight prevailed, across our city sunlight sailed A world covered with shiny dew, through the air white birds flew

A sonata of light, Oh! a symphony of colors!

The clouds soon dissolved away, our enemies now acceptors
But before I ran outside, to the world so sparkling clean
Before I saw the rainbow, and the skies deep blue sheen

Before I did a single thing, I thought a fleeting thought That wasn't so bad, I thought to myself, I wasn't that distraught

continued

Sixth Grade, Third Place (continued)

I bask in the warmth,
Bathe in the water
Dipping my toes in the shallow depths
Some days I fly into rages
Sweeping the ground
In black fury
Other times I am calm
I tiptoe lightly over the grass
I love the Earth
AndThe Earth loves me

# Seventh Grade

First Place: Ajit Randhawa, St. Albans

"The Wind of Spring"

As the chill of Winter withers away the wind of Spring shall come today. As snow melts and rain starts to fall waking animals start to crawl.

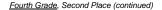
As the wind of Spring comes today the blooming flowers shall come to stay. Bees will buzz and Birds will sing children dash as school bells ring.

Being a season it shall not last soon Spring shall be Summer's past. Relaxing animals sit and lay as the wind of Spring blows away

Second Place: Jamie Mazure, Cavitt Junior High School

"Untitled"

She drives the car away, she tries to stop her tears
But in the end she knows, there is nothing to calm her fears
She was forbidden to remember, but terrified to forget
Because she knew if she moved on, she'd be full of regret
yet she found new love, love in a friend
But her heart was too broken, too broken to mend
And she knows her new love, is not strong enough
But yet he stays with her, because times are tough
now she must leave, to save her loved one
Because when the light comes, he's gone
The end of him, the end of her



Make sure that you try it,

Even though it's a dessert, It won't make your belly spurt, Even though they say low fat, Trust me they're wrong about that,

I don't mean to make you mad, But that's just a bad ad, This next one is the worst. An ad this bad? Now that's a first,:

If you'd like great suntan lotion, Give us a yell or maybe a motion, They say it positively protects you from the sun, Sadly I got wrinkles and burns and that's not fun.

You tell me now, how in the world? My friend saw these ads...and hurled.

Third Place: Carlie Mallo, Excelsior School

"Schoolhouse Poem"

I go to school in a one room schoolhouse, It's really cramped you see.

All ages of kids are mixed together for ABCs and 123s.

When the bell rings, you get in line. Girls go first every time. Take your seat or you'll get beat Sit up straight with your chalk and slate.

In math we learn our times facts; big kids helping little ones. Spelling, reading, writing, and more. Learning is so much fun!

If you're misbehaving, you'll have to wear the dunce cap Sit in the corner on a stool. It's terrible being laughed at.

The day is done, put away your slate. Grab a mate, it's getting late Head out the door to pay some more Then hurry home to do your chores.

# Fifth Grade

First Place: Hannah Stubee, Excelsior School



"Soaring"

Soaring over everyone, everything, and everywhere.

Ant-like people crawl on the ground beneath you. With the grace of walking on water, you walk on air.

continued

Beauty surrounds you as if it were to Suffocate you with wonder.

As you swiftly fly, harsh winds bite your feathery face but you don't care.

No longer a flightless human glued to the ground, now the free flying bird of nature soaring amongst the creatures of the world.

Second Place: Sara Gardner, South Sutter Charter School

"I Am"

I am. kind and caring.

I wonder. how much I will change as I grow up.

I hear. a piano.

I see. myself as an adult.

I want. to be the person I was meant to be.

I am. kind and caring.

I pretend. to be historical figures and famous composers.

I feel. an urge to somehow make an impact on the world.

I touch. the future.

I worry, about the education of today and the world of tomorrow.

I cry. at unhappy times in my life.

I am. kind and caring.

I understand, that love is the most powerful force on earth.

I say, that service is also the key to happiness.

I dream. about world peace.

I try. to serve and help heal the world in any way I can.

I hope. for an even better tomorrow.

I am. kind and caring.



### Sixth Grade

First Place: Shelby Khatomi, Excelsior School

"I Am (Artist)"

I am an artist in the making

I wonder if the vibrant colors could soar

over the blankness of the page

I hear the whispers of the grinning yellows and spinning reds

I see the colors move in synch as a person could

I am an artist in the making

I pretend the picture has feelings

I feel the bumps and bristles as I run my fingers over the canvas

I touch the texture of the mountains encrypted with envious green

I worry if my creation sobs

I weep the awful thought of the drowning blue belongs to a sad painting

I am an artist in the making

I understand the painting because I am its maker

I speak to the painting comforting thoughts

I dream I can dance with the ribbon-like colors

I try to make the picture reflect off me

I hope others can feel the sensation of the colors as I do

I am an artist in the making

Second Place: Nivedita Amanjee, Excelsior School

"At Night"

At night the sun goes down to sleep And the moon comes up to bring the light Even though sometimes it's barely half, It still illuminates the ebony night.

At night the darkness fills the world As it reminds everything to go to sleep But the twinkling stars still come out For the nocturnal ones to come and creep.

At night the owl starts to hoot As it soars through the air for its prey Hours later the black sky turns to blue And the silent moon fades away.

Third Place: Caitlyn Jordan, Crestmont School

"A Breeze"

I am the breeze I dance lightly Drifting, singing

