

Passion Of Poetry

St. Patrick School

2002 - 2003

Volume 3



Acknowledgments

I have chosen “Pebble” as the poem for the back cover of this year’s anthology. It demonstrates the need to share of ourselves in life and the fulfillment doing so, gifts us.

Passion of Poetry members have shared their joys, their aspirations and their hearts with us through their writings this year. As in “Pebble”, by giving of themselves they have gained in their understanding and compassion of others, and discovered who they are and what they feel is important in order to make this world a better place for all.

Poetry is like that pebble. It leaves a part of itself in the minds of readers, an impression that can offer hope, joy or perhaps even comfort. The more minds it touches, the greater its effect; knitting individuals into a fabric and that fabric into a finished product. Whether this product be compassion, insight, or simply a smile, it has affected a change in the masses and amplified its own worth.

I thank these students for the privilege of working with them this year and sharing their writings with me. They have gained in offering of themselves in their poetry, and I have gained by reading their words.

Brian Beaudry

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Ashley Vautour

Grade 4

Fall Fair

When you go to the Fall Fair
You can eat and go on rides
When you go to the Fall Fair
There are people on all sides

Snow

Slush
No school
Often soft
Wet stuff

Halloween Fun

Trick or treat
Dress up neat
Running door to door
Put the candy in the bag
Until there is no more
Watch the traffic either way
When you cross the street
You could get hit by a car
And that wouldn't be a treat

Chelsea Leonard

Grade 4

Poppies

In Flander's Field
The poppies stand tall
Each one a tribute
To a soldier's fall

Wreaths of poppies
Mark the day
To remember the ones
Who have gone away

They fought for us
For a country free
So very thankful
We should be

Worn over our hearts
While we stand round
A better reminder
Could never be found

Chelsea Leonard

Grade 4

Halloween

Ghosts and goblins
What a sight
On a dark and spooky
Halloween night

Trick or treating
Door to door
Costumed children
Candies galore

Jack-O-Lanterns glow
With candle's light
On this dark and spooky 5
Halloween night

Chicken Pox

Itchy itchy, very itchy
Chicken Pox makes me twitchy
First week of summer holidays
And I can't even go out to play
Red spots and fever too
What am I going to do
I sit here and wonder why
So bored I could cry
Boy oh boy it isn't nice
Thank goodness it doesn't hit twice

Chelsea Leonard

Grade 4

Canada

From coast to coast
And sea to sea
Canada's the
Place for me

With mountains high
And valleys low
Through the winter's
Ice and snow

Towns and cities
Large and small
From east to west
We have it all

No matter where you go
There's friends we know
Home of the proud and free
Canada's the place for me

Katie Regimbal

Grade 4

Treasure

I love gold
I love diamonds
I love rubies
Gold coins
Money and
more

Easter

Candy, treats
And other things.
I love Easter
it's my favorite
thing. All the sweets you
Can eat
Easter is quite a treat

Fall colors

Red, brown
yellow, green
colors that shine bright
things that fall
apples, leaves, branches and things.
Fall is my favourite season
Smell of fresh air
Fall is that wonderful
season.

Katie Regimbal

Grade 4

School

School has subjects
lots of fun
science and religion
social studies, health
math and bellwork
I love school
I love school

Haunted Houses

Mice, squeaking doors
cracks and creeks, nooks
and crannies spooky trees
and goblins ghost and witches
crackling and owls hooting
a haunted house is that kind
of house

Cats

White, gray, black and brown
tabby, ugly, old and young
cute and cuddly, furry, white
little sharp claws and teeth
they're the cutest things on
earth.

Taylor Church

Grade 5

Stars

I look to the heavens
this dark chilly night.
Millions of bright points
smiled me their light

Halloween

Mom, dad, sister and I
last year trick or treating
Third street to discover
Knocking door to door.
Frightened me and cousin Kaitlin
to Grampa's we retreated
Sorry were the teasing dummies.
Frightened we remained
till we got some extra candy
Filling pillows tight
On last year's Halloween.

Baked

Boil, fry, sizzle, steam and cook.
Mom can do them better than the book.

Taylor Church

Grade 5

Questions

Questions, questions everywhere
even floating in the air.
They are so beautiful as such
and so.
They give us knowledge and
help us grow.

Questions, questions give us
answers
asking God in our
prayers.
Questions are for every
one, working them out can
be fun.
Questions, questions everywhere
who are you, and why
are you there?

Taylor Church

Grade 5

Whispers

Whispers are as sweet as roses
As pretty as an icicle on the
First day of winter.

Whispers are as good as gold
As shiny as silver and as
Soft as a fleece sweater on
A chilly day.

Whispers are as caring as a
Kiss on a cloud

Whispers are as giving as
friendship and whispers are my
favorite thing ya!

Taylor Leveille

Grade 5

Snow

Snow is great
Great great great
It brings joy to
Some people because
Snow is wonderful
Snow snow snow
Please snow!!!

Winter

Winter is my favourite time
I love to play in snow
Sliding, angels, even snowmen
With a carrot for their nose

Snowflakes floating down
Some landing on my face
Tickling my cheek
Then melt without a trace

A wonderland of white
Frozen lakes and land
Winter is my favourite time
Of the whole year round

Taylor Leveille

Grade 5

Halloween

Halloween is a
Time of fright
Halloween is a
Scary night
Halloween makes
Me scared
Oh Halloween
Do I dare

Nice

When you are
Nice you see
Good friendship
And when you
Are mad you
Are blind
So be a good friend
And try to
Be nice

Athena Belfit

Grade 5

Christmas

Presents and Christmas trees
all the things that me happy
I can't wait for Christmas to come
every year will be very fun

Oh I
can't wait
Ho Ho Ho

War

Why is the war going on?
Why can't we all just get along
instead of us fighting
we should all be uniting.
Quit it with the punch and kick
start it with the hugs and kiss
I hope the war will end one
day.
And all my fears will
go away

Remembrance

It's the day you remember
the soldiers, the soldiers that
fought for our lives.
It's the day you relax , the day
you feel calm, the day you
feel proud to be Canadian

Athena Belfit

Grade 5

I Don't Know

I don't know when it's gonna
snow I don't know when it's gonna
be sunshine

But ...

I do know
everything will be just fine
if you stay by my side

I don't know if you're gonna stay
I don't know if you're gonna leave

I've

just gotta believe
that I trust you to
say you're gonna stay

Friendship

Friendship is about being together
always and forever no matter the
weather when they're mad you'll
be by their side when they're
sad you'll be there to guide
friends are valuable.....keep them

Jeryka Campbell

Grade 5

Snow

Snow snow
it tingles on my face
Snow snow
as soft as lace.

Snow snow
it's very soft
Snow snow
from aloft

Halloween Halloween

Halloween Halloween
It gives me frights
and makes me scream

Halloween Halloween
You go trick or treating
and get candy on Halloween

Halloween Halloween
You dress up on

HALLOWEEN

Jeryka Campbell

Grade 5

Nice

If you are mean
that's not nice
if you are nice
that's nice
but you can
be a lot
nicer than
You are
now!

Poppies

Poppies are as soft as
white fluffy snow and as strong
as the wooden cross.

They are as red as the sunshine
bright in the light blue sky.

They are beautiful red flowers
that beam in the sunlight and
they are an ocean of red.

They rise in
Flanders Field

Jeryka Campbell

Grade 5

Snow Is Not Meant For Summer

We were playing outside
in the warm sunny day. We were
wearing T-shirt's and shorts.

I felt a drip on my nose
then what do you know came down
was snow. In the summer?

It's not suppose to snow
in the summer. We felt a little
bit happy that it was snowing but
we know that snow is not due
for summer.

My Brother

I have a brother named Kaelan,
he's always wailing,
he was born in 2002
and he doesn't even fit in a shoe.

He's not at all tall
he's actually quite small,
his parents are Elaine and Gord
and he's mostly not bored

Nena Dubuc
Gr. 6

Give Peace A Chance

Guns and bombs
Screaming and shouting
Imagine all the people
Who died for us
No soldiers are coming back
Except the ones who survived
Just imagine all the lost loved ones
Try and give peace a chance
Then no loved ones will be lost
All we have to do is share the world
It was made for all of us to share
Where is the love?

No, No, And No

No wars, no killing, just love
That is how it should be
If it was like that no one would die
Before they are supposed to
All we have to do is join together and say
No to war and killing and say yes to
Love and peace and harmony
The world was made for us to share

Nena Dubuc
Grade 6

No Reason At All

Fighting and killing
Why do they do that
There is no reason
To fight or kill
Just have peace and harmony
And your life will be complete
Without it being complete before it should
Because there is no reason for fighting or killing

Victoria Hastings

Grade 7

Christmas

The best time of the year
You get to stay away from school
You surprise your dear
This is really cool

Family

All in my family here it goes
This is how you get to know
The best is to have a sibling
So you can always talk to
You get to play and stay up late
But don't forget you can also date
I want to stay a child
So I can always have a friend at home

Sing To Me

I once knew a person who
Always liked to sing for me
Then one day I went
To his house and he
Had lost his voice
So I sang to him

Victoria Hastings

Grade 7

Summer

Summer is really fun
It is also hot
I love to sunbathe
Camping, canoeing and playing
The sun is warm also
I love washing the corn pot
But barbequing is best in the sun

Guess Who

My hair is short
My legs are long
I have a favourite sport
I can swim to a port
Can you guess who I am?
I am a poodle dog

Cody O'Shaughnessy
Grade 7

Through An Angel's Wing

Gaze at the angels
As they soar in the sky
Light shines through her
As she flies by.

As she is passing
Touch her soft wing
The magic of its touch
Good luck it brings

Angels bring joy
To people on Earth
Angels sing joy
In Jesus' birth

We should all
Thank an angel someday
As her soul flies high
Guiding our way

Cody O'Shaughnessy

Grade 7

Love

Love is an exhilarating thing
If you love someone very much
Your heart explodes
You will feel happier than anything

When you see someone you like
I think you may have a crush
But when you ask her to the prom
And she says no thanks
Your heart turns to mush

If you have love in your heart
For someone in your class
You need to bite the bullet
And ask her out fast!

Weeping Moon

At night the moon shines
so very bright
shedding it's rays
on the soldiers who fight

At night the moon
weeps in despair
to see all the death
that chills the night air

I look to the moon
and share in it's cry
pleading end to all war
that soldiers not die

Cody O'Shaughnessy
Grade 7

Lay With Dread

There are many people
on the face of the earth
God gave us this gift
by a beautiful baby's birth

I am one of the children
that's in a hospital bed
I lay there staring at the ceiling
as my heart pumps with dread

I wish that I would heal
and get out of here someday
now I sit in a wheelchair
in a wheelchair I will stay

Cody O'Shaughnessy
Grade 7

Darkness Of The Day

Do you ever hide from God
within the mist of day
if you crouch in darkness
your faith might fade away

We need to open up our hearts
so that God can reach in
only seeing our bright light
as long as we believe in Him.

We can reach to the sky
and pluck down a cloud.
As our hearts open up
and shout His praise out loud.

We should not hide from God
within the mist of day.
Let him look upon us
in His glorious way

Jake Grise

Grade 7

Help Your Enemies Too

Tomorrow I shall die.
The doctor had said
I have just enough energy
To rest in my bed

Don't be sad when I leave
God's kingdom I've won
Don't feel hopeless when I die
My work here has been done

I had some great times
It's now time to leave
Through all the hard times
It helps to believe

My Time To Leave

My love is now spread
My journey was long
I'll be back again
To take away wrong

Your face, filled with sorrow
You must not cry
As long as I'm with you
Your spirit won't die

I hope you spread the love
That I have given you
Fill each heart with joy

Jake Grise

Grade 7

I Plead For Earth

God, please, can you hear
All the sad children here
Hurt because of war
All the innocent deaths

God, please, help the soldiers
Pray their safe return
Come back not injured
I plead for them

God, please, save the world
From the war we have caused
Help us from disaster
I plead for Earth

The Last Stroke

Going through the wild
With a paddle and boat
Sneaking by animals
Without a doubt

Then all of a sudden
The boat flips
Your life in peril
Your clothes rip

Now in the water
You lie all alone
The water is still
It's now my new home

Jake Grise

Grade 7

The Knight's Glory

The knight has come
To go to war
Slashing and bashing
Getting tired and sore

But one knight didn't stop
He kept going
To protect his country
From dusk to morning

A terrible thing happened
That very same day
He got hit on the head
He had been slayed

When the war was over
They told the story
To their wives and children
About the knights glory

Jake Grise
Grade 7

Let Me Be Your Wings

Let me be your wings
I'll be there always
Beside you forever
On the water walkways

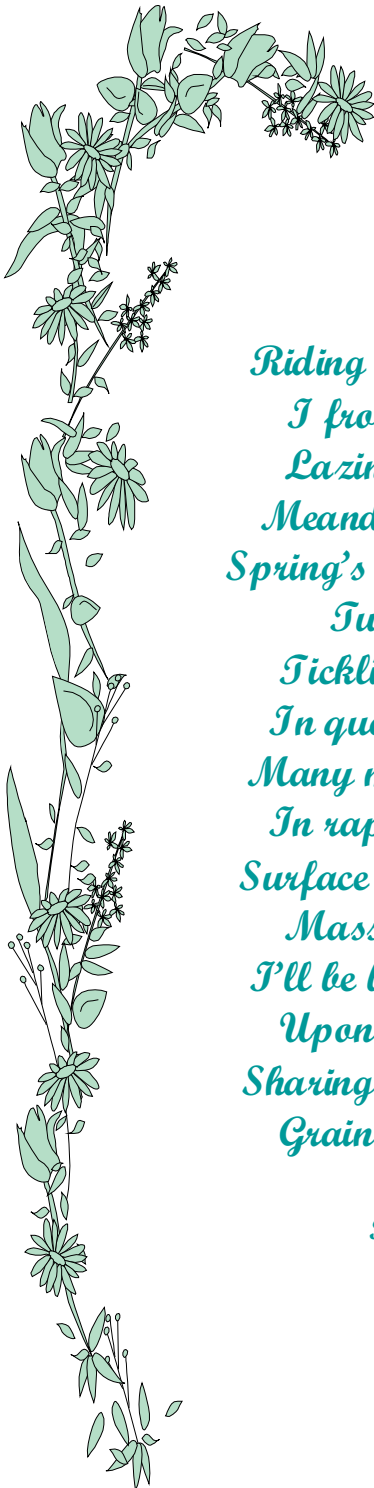
Let me be your wings
Let me take you
Far beyond your sight
Anything you want to do

Let me be your wings
Let me hold you forever
Sharing our love
Until we're together

Dare To Believe

I streak the sky on phantom wings
 To carve the clouds soft face
I soar where eagles wouldn't dare
 To greet the darkest space
How tranquil Earth looks from here
 Such peace I do perceive
 The magic of its gentle swirl
 Centuries does it weave
 What freedom this gift bestows
 Such majesty I view
All colors of the spectrum's light
 This prolate imbues
If we could all be graced this view
 Then see the way it grieves
 I know we could heal its woes
 If we dared to believe

Brian Beaudry



Pebble

*Riding a mountain stream
I frolicked its descent
Lazing in rich valleys
Meandering their lengths
Spring's flush has me racing
Tumbling in glee
Tickling the river's bed
In quest to greet the sea
Many miles I've travelled
In rapid roll and crawl
Surface continually ground
Mass becoming small
I'll be but a grain of sand
Upon the ocean's shore
Sharing all along my route
Grains of my very core*

Brian Beaudry