

# Passion Of Poetry

St. Patrick School

2003 - 2004

Volume 4



## Acknowledgments

This has been a very exciting year for our “Passion of Poetry” group and will mark our fourth anthology of student poems. The number of poets has increased since last year with a record number of students dipping their pens in verse. They have explored many styles and themes in their writings as well as having composed a song that is sure to prove emotional at the Grade 8 Graduation. We also sponsored a writing contest that encompassed our entire Board, from Cobalt to Kapuskasing. The judging of this contest was “Blind”, meaning the four judges did not know the student’s name nor which school they attended. Only their grade level was on the entry. Passion members did very well, bringing St. Patrick School 8 winning entries as well as 5 honourable mentions. I am very proud of their accomplishments. For those members leaving St. Pats for Secondary School at the end of this year, I will surely miss you. Keep on writing and perhaps one day I will be fortunate enough to read your work again. For those that remain here, I am looking forward to greeting you next Fall when once again you will don your poet’s cap, gifting “Passion of Poetry” its fifth season.

Brian Beaudry

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## **Flying**

When you have wings  
Spread them wide  
Close your eyes  
Believe you're flying  
Like a bird  
It feels great  
The wind in  
Your face  
When you  
Land you  
Wish you  
Were soaring  
Again

Athena Belfitt  
Gr. 4

## **Christmas**

Everyone loves Christmas  
It's a time of joy  
Decorating the tree  
And presents in piles  
Stockings are hanging  
Where Santa comes down  
Milk and cookies ready  
For his big old tummy  
A star sits atop the tree  
Like when Jesus was born  
Bringing God's light to the room  
And rejoice in Christ's birth

Jeryka Campbell  
Gr. 4

## **Grandmother**

I wish I had known you  
Seen your warming smile  
Have you get to know me  
Even if just for a while

You were a kind soul  
So I have been told  
I wish I had been there  
To help as you grew old

Now that you're in Heaven  
Please watch over me  
Help me choose the right path  
To set my soul free

Jeryka Campbell  
Gr. 4

## **Ideas**

I have ideas  
They fill my mind  
So many of them  
Ideas of all kinds

Even when sleeping  
Inside my dreams  
I'm full of ideas  
Or so it seems

Jeryka Campbell  
Gr. 4

## **Winter**

W - white snow

I - icicles

N - nice warm mittens

T - terrible snow storms

E - ear muffs

R - rosy cheeks

Maya Basa

Gr. 5

## **My Christmas Tree**

I put up my Christmas tree.  
It was such fun for me.  
I turned on the lights  
What a beautiful sight  
Our Christmas tree is full of joy  
Tomorrow we'll see all the toys  
Santa Claus is fun to see  
He puts presents under the tree  
One night our Christmas tree fell down  
With a crash that woke the town  
That morning I woke up with glee  
And went to see what was under the tree  
I called my friend that day  
To come over so we could play  
Do you like Christmas? I sure do  
Christmas is neat ...WoooHoooo!!!

Julia Bigelow  
Gr. 2



## **Fall**

Leaves changing  
Colors raining  
Floating down  
In the cold  
Air

Katie Regimbal  
Gr. 4

## **Rainbow**

Rainbow rainbow  
In the sky  
Rainbow rainbow  
Arched up high  
Rainbow rainbow  
So nice to see  
Rainbow rainbow  
Just for me

Katie Regimbal  
Gr. 4

## **I Wish**

My name is Taylor  
I sometimes cry  
Just so you know  
I never lie

My name is Taylor  
I am now nine  
Most times I'm happy  
And feeling fine

My name is Taylor  
And I'm in grade four  
All that I wish for  
Is end to all war

Taylor Leveille  
Gr.4

## **Trick or Treat**

It was a cold night  
The wind biting deep  
Jack-o-lanterns smiling  
Awakened from sleep

Children in costumes  
Begging candy and sweets  
Knocking on doors  
Shouting "Trick or Treat!!"

Taylor Leveille  
Gr. 4

## **Halloween**

As I walk through the night  
People in masks give me a fright  
Although I know it's me and you  
It's still a bit scary too

I see a dog so black and white  
It almost gave me a fright  
But if you give it a shoo or two  
It won't bother you

Taylor Church  
Gr. 4

## **Santa**

He is a jolly old fellow  
All dressed in red  
Beard of snow white  
Red toque on his head  
His eyes sparkle brightly  
Each time he smiles  
Belly bounces in laughter  
Then jiggles a while  
He spreads God's love  
Each Christmas Eve  
The joy of sharing  
And caring he weaves

Taylor Church  
Gr. 4

## **Love By Moonlight**

Love in the moonlight  
What a peaceful sight  
What's more pleasant  
Than love at night

Oh what a feeling  
Sharing love with another  
Sitting on the grass  
What could be better

Have you witnessed someone  
Sitting under the stars  
Feeling love at night  
Gazing lights from afar

What could be better  
Than love in the moonlight  
With someone special  
Sharing dreams with the night

Jake Grise  
Gr. 6

## **Stars**

Look at the stars  
See how they shine  
Beaming so bright  
In night sky so fine

What are they  
Those stars in the sky  
Are they Kings of past  
Or meteors passing by

I think they're Kings  
Rulers of the past  
That ran our kingdoms  
From first to last

What do you think they are  
These stars I have found  
Do you think they are Kings  
Or just things going round

Just remember what I believe  
About those stars in the sky  
I believe they are Kings  
From days long gone by

Jake Grise  
Gr. 6

## **Orange**

Orange  
Colour of fire  
Noise of its  
Flame breaking  
Midnight's silence  
Orange  
Colour of fire  
Glow of its  
Flame piercing  
Midnight's blanket  
Orange

Letitia Nicholls  
Gr.7

## **The Power**

If I had the power  
I'd stop all the wars  
End all the poverty  
Lay racism to end  
If I had the power  
I'd give children a say  
Make sure they're loved  
All live without pain  
If I had the power  
The first thing I'd do  
I'd ask that heaven  
Give back my dad

Letitia Nicholls  
Gr. 7

## Leaves

Have you ever looked  
At the leaves  
And noticed the different  
Sizes and shapes  
There are leaves  
On all sorts of trees  
Even on grapes  
So many types  
From Elm to Oak  
Some they call Furs  
No that's not a joke  
So next time  
Stop and look  
They all tell a story  
I'll look and listen  
Throughout the fall

Victoria Hastings  
Gr. 6

## **Understanding Angels**

Understanding is learning  
Learning to listen  
To remember and know  
Knowing is learning  
Learning to think  
Of others and love  
Love is understanding  
Understanding others  
Angels are God's gift  
A gift of understanding  
And love

Tiffany Lemyre  
Gr. 8



## **Just One**

“Just one won’t hurt”  
So you predicted  
One turns into another  
Soon you’re addicted

Part of the crowd now  
How does it feel  
Looked down on with pity  
It’s still no big deal

Now in the hospital  
It’s all soaking in  
You finally realize  
It’s cigarettes that win

Taylor Gordon  
Gr. 8

## **Torn**

The quarterback liked her  
She felt the same  
He could see the real her  
She felt no shame

She faced teasing each day  
For her disfigured face  
Shed tears in her sleep  
Hid her smile in disgrace

They both kept it secret  
Afraid of the scorn  
Both hearts in common  
Between two worlds were torn

Taylor Gordon  
Gr.8

## **Midnight Moon**

Midnight moon  
Lay your gentle rays upon me  
Like a silken silver sheet  
Draw me from my bed and cover  
To the grey framed window and beyond  
Away from my room and home  
Over the grasses bathed pale in your light  
Flowers lose their colour yet shine  
Drawing me towards the black  
Of the old oak tree with gnarled  
Branches and silver leaves  
Pulling me into its cradle  
To sleep the night away wrapped  
In your soft glow  
I awaken robbed of your luminance  
Replaced by the warmth and golden  
Spread of the sun and faint  
Musical harmony of the birds  
Singing praise of this wonderful  
New day

Meghan Pezzutto  
Gr. 8

## **Raindrops**

Raindrops falling everywhere,  
attacking my skull as I walk,  
head down, not looking at the  
horizon. The ground seems to  
quake with every strike. My  
eyes squint to shield me from  
this torrent as all senses seem  
lost. I can only trudge on through  
this weather wondering where  
and when this road will end.  
Slowly the hammering softens,  
the wind dies and my senses  
awaken to the feathery touch  
of snow caressing my cheeks.  
I see a cabin in the distance,  
warm, cozy, inviting. I break  
out in a gleeful run, the snow  
burning my face, comfort is  
waiting for me just inside its  
door. Gaining entry I collapse  
beside the stove, rosy with the  
heat of its toasty fire. A gentle  
face enters my field of vision  
offering a hot chocolate. I snuggle  
near the fire as the rhythm of its  
crackling soothes me to sleep.

Meagan Pezzutto

Gr. 8

## **Emotions**

Divorce, hurt, sad  
Hate, torn apart  
I wish I could go to a place  
A place I can call my own  
Where the sun is shining warm  
The birds are singing  
Happiness and joy fill my heart  
There's a pond there  
Where I can swim  
Dive beneath the surface  
Leaving my pain and fears behind  
Down to the darkest secrets water holds  
All problems and worries float away  
Sometimes we can change endings  
Other times we can't  
This special place would comfort me  
Through the times I can't

Jessica Fader  
Gr. 8

## **Teddy Bears**

Soft, Cuddly and warm  
A friend that will stay  
many years and not tell  
a soul your special secrets

Save special memories kept  
Just for you.  
Years and years they stay  
they will never leave

Your diary may never been seen  
for the years that passed  
memories may be lost forever

Teddy Bears they can't

Teddy Bears can be a collection  
or a special friend  
They will be with you no matter how old you get

Teddy Bears will always listen and never interrupt  
Who would you depend on?

Jessica Fader  
Gr. 8

## **Dark Christmas**

It will be a dark Christmas  
Few presents under the tree  
The children will cry  
Christmas without glee

I tell them it doesn't matter  
And all will be ok  
We can go to the shelter  
For a poor man's buffet

The kids play in the corner  
And think it's all great  
But my life suffers sadness  
Wishing better for their sake

Our house is quite cold  
We can't afford heat  
To survive through the winter  
Death's what we cheat

I don't wish for pity  
I have my dignity  
I've removed all wantings  
Know they're just not reality

So remember families like mine  
Sad and empty of bliss  
Be a better person  
Give to Christmas Wish

Drew Labelle  
Gr. 8

## **Can You Hear**

Can you hear the whispering  
Can you hear the tale  
Can you hear the magic voice  
Upon the whistling gale

Mother Nature tells us all  
Of the time that She gave birth  
She came forth to bear a child  
She named this child Earth

She wanted Earth to be  
A special place to live  
She created human beings  
And hearts with love to give

Then one day the fruit was eaten  
From the forbidden tree  
God's law had now been broken  
Dark forces were set free

Now we know our shame and grief  
Now we know our fear  
So we ask for God's Mercy  
And save us all down here

Cheyenne Monk  
Gr. 8



## **Envelop Me**

Moon  
Can you see me  
My tears fall to Earth  
To meld into the river of despair  
Lay your comfort upon me  
Bathe me  
Bask me  
Spare me the destruction  
Of this world  
Hold me  
Cradle me within your rays  
Save me from darkness  
Envelop me in the light of hope

Cheyenne Monk  
Gr. 8

## Free

The mountains holding up the sky  
    Stood smiling down at me  
As I ran through lush green fields  
    Enjoying feeling free

I stopped to smell the flowers  
    To greet the birds of song  
As I sat 'neath sweet apple trees  
    I felt like I belong

The fox cubs came to meet me  
    The rabbits hopped on by  
The lark still singing happily  
    Spread its wings to fly

When moon rays kissed the silken dew  
    I had to bid goodnight  
And as I made my way back home  
    I basked in its delight

Cheyenne Monk  
Gr. 8

## **Daddy I Need You**

Dad, why did you  
Have to go  
You left me aching  
Feeling so low  
You gave me life  
Your love and smile  
But sadly that lasted  
Such a short while  
Then my heart broke  
Oh how I cried  
On that terrible  
Day when you died  
We still needed  
You in our lives  
In her sleep at night  
Mom still cries  
I know she is  
Dreaming of you  
Much the way  
That I still do  
It hurts so much  
I need you so  
Your love, your strength  
Your warming glow  
Each night in sleep  
It's of you I dream  
Then once again the  
Tears will stream  
I so enjoyed the  
Times we had  
Oh how I love and  
Miss you dad

Angel Shearer

Gr. 8

## **When I Was Little**

When I was little  
My time spent in pain  
Bruising and hitting  
All part of his game  
Too young to reason  
Too young to blame  
An innocent suffers  
His anger's flame  
Pushed and thrown  
Head hits the floor  
How can I end this  
More pain still in store  
At the age of two  
Removed from his rage  
Starting a new life  
Turning a new page  
Now at fourteen  
Looking back to the past  
The scars and the memories  
Still indelibly cast  
Each night I plead God  
In my silent prayers  
Why did this happen  
Why didn't he care  
Looking towards future  
Much promise awaits  
I know I can make it  
Faith's all it takes

Angel Shearer  
Gr. 8

RIP CECIL CHEVRIER  
DIED NOVEMBER 29 1999

### **The last breath**

I thought you could see me  
in this thing we call life  
But you can't because your gone  
Grandpa I never meant to hurt you  
I never meant to say that I didn't love you  
I would do anything to take it back  
I never meant to say that  
I never wanted to see you again  
It's okay for everybody to get mad at me  
and when I get mad at everybody else  
they all get mad at me  
maybe I'll see you once again  
and you'll say you love me  
Grandpa just to let you know  
it's okay I will always be there for you  
your last breath was scary  
I never wanna see you again like that  
your black eyes  
your struggle for air  
your attempts to give me a hug  
I wanna see you happy once more  
just to let me know that you're okay  
and that you're happy  
last month was your death 5 years ago  
it felt like forever with out you I miss you  
Until my last breath I shall not see you until then  
I love you.

Andrea Chevrier  
Gr. 8

## **Why did you hurt me?**

I sit in the corner crying, alone  
I feel as if I'm on my own  
The one I love  
The one I thought was from above  
Hit me  
It's so confusing  
That horrible moment  
My face is bruising  
I ask myself, is this real  
because the pain I cannot feel  
I want to forget it  
That horrible hit  
My face, the bruise  
Still there, I feel as if I lose  
All the fights I've had  
When you hit me, you looked so mad  
I forgive you  
Like I'm supposed to  
Because you and I know  
Our love should show  
I need you here with me  
Our love was meant to be  
I need you  
I forgive you  
As long as you promise me

**Why Did You Hurt Me**  
(Continued)

It hurts me to look at my face  
Every time your fist puts me in my place  
I look back on those days  
I know I'm okay  
Without you  
One more question might I ask  
how long did you think this fight would last?  
Did you think I'd put up with this forever  
You better think about that  
because now I'm gone  
I left shortly after dawn  
I went home  
where I don't feel alone  
I feel loved and not hated  
my love for you has faded  
because you hit me  
look at my face and see  
I think It's just one of those phases  
where your mind feels like mazes  
but why did you hit me that day  
I feel this way  
Because I hate you  
But I love you

Andrea Chevrier

Gr. 8





## Rejoice

Emotions expressed  
Without deception  
The margins of a  
Poem's conception  
Flowing freely from  
Heart and soul  
Once compiled  
The story's whole  
Some of happiness  
Some of sorrow



Others of search  
Hope for tomorrow  
Without constraint  
Souls laid bare  
With pen in hand  
Passion flares  
When paper and ink  
Are gifted voice  
In their gentle verse  
We find rejoice

Brian Beaudry