

Acknowledgments

I have chosen "Dare To Believe" as the poem for the back cover of this year's anthology. It demonstrates the wonder and beauty of our world as well as the need for change if we want to save it. Many poets in this anthology have been inspired by nature and their writings attest to this. As adults, we need proof and reinforcement to accomplish change. A child needs only to believe.

This year marks a new era for our writers. We have transformed from a poetry group to a writing forum with the addition of short stories to our pages. Brit Griffin has volunteered to coach the young writers and has proven to be a great resource for our group. She makes writing "Fun" with many word games and challenges. The addition of stories heralds a new name, our new title is "The Writing On The Wall". Within these pages you will see the world through our young writers' eyes and feel their tears, thirst, laughter and aspirations.

The addition of cash prizes for first, second and third place finishes in both poetry and short story greatly sparked participation this year. A special thank you goes out to Mrs. Drury for providing these prizes.

Judging the writing is never an easy task. Sue Neilson accepted this challenge and did an outstanding job of selecting the winners. We thank her very much. I must add that the judging was blind in that Sue was given the poems and short stories with simply a grade level on each page and a number. These numbers corresponded to the student's names where I alone knew each number's identity.

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

Brian Beaudry

Acknowledgments

Over the winter, a committed group of kids met regularly during their lunch hour to write. They played word games, wrote descriptions and dialogue, and created stories together. The arts, whether it is literature or writing a drama, give us a means of expressing ourselves and telling our stories. These young people are already doing their bit to make the world a less bland and boring place. I am very glad to have spent time with them all.

And I salute Mr. Brian Beaudry whose love of the written word is inspiring. Both Brian and I are also lucky to be part of a school community that values and accommodates the arts. Albert Camus, the great existentialist philosopher, said that "The purpose of a writer is to keep civilization from destroying itself." So my thanks to the writers of St. Patrick for helping to save the world, one story at a time.

Brit Griffin

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First Place Short Story Loyola Angus

The Deadly Poet

One day near the ocean there began a horrible storm. It went on for weeks.

Storm is a superhero with cool grey hair. She has the power to make storms and to calm them down. She was trying to stop the hurricane but it was too strong. She had to find a solution to the problem.

"Oh no," she heard someone cry.

Storm ran to the window. She saw a little girl tied to the pier, and a huge wave coming to shore.

Storm flew to the pier. She untied the little girl but by then the wave was too close. She grabbed the child and flew to the safe house.

When Storm got to the safe house she realized that someone must be making the hurricane otherwise she would be able to calm it down. She set out to find the villain. She looked all over, then finally found it.

She saw it, it was ugly, it was the deadlypoet One-eyed Silverhand. The villain looked at her and smiled and said "I knew you would find me here right here at the pier."

She stepped aside and then saw the little girl from the pier. She was no longer crying and did not seem afraid.

"I would like you to meet my sidekick, Crystal Clear. She may be evil, but she's my dear." Storm was shocked and appalled.

"That is why you wanted me to save you because you wanted access to the safe house! You wanted to steal the diamonds. And you One-eyed Silver hand controlled the weather because you want to control the world!"

<u>First Place Short Story</u> Loyola Angus

"You are smart, with quite a heart, but not any smarter than me," One-eyed Silver hand responded in an sinister voice.

"Get her with a cur!"

Four evil henchmen attacked Storm but she was still able to fight her way to victory. So the story ends with Storm putting One-eyed Silver hand and Crystal Clear into a special secure prison for arch villains.

Second Place Short Story Ashley VanWetten

Yelhsa the Hero

Once upon a time there was a hero named Yelhsa. Yelhsa lived in the Royal British Hotel.

One day she was walking in the halls and heard this really weird sound. Yelsha was asking herself, "What is that noise that is so horrible?"

So Yelhsa kept walking and the noise got louder and louder. Then she finally got to the noise and it was a little girl crying. Yelhsa asked the little girl what was wrong?

"My mom left me here all alone and I got scared then someone came up to me and hurt me," said the girl.

"What did the person look like?"

"Well, she had long blonde hair and was really tall. My mom looks like her."

"Really? Well, I am going to go find her, okay?

"But where will you bring me?"

"I will bring you to my house."

"Okay, but will I get hurt?"

"No, you will not get hurt. Just stay where I put you, okay?"

So Yelhsa went to find the villain. Guess who it turned out to be? It was her mom! Yelhsa couldn't believe it.

"Why did you hurt your little girl?" Yelhsa asked.

"I didn't like her. She was never a good girl."

"Well, I am going to have to bring you to jail."

Second Place Short Story Ashley VanWetten

"First you have to catch me!"

"Well I've got you. I'm putting you in jail."

"I can slip out...."

"No you can't because there aren't any bars, just

a brick wall. It has a button on the outside to open it."

"Whatever."

"So Yelsha left her in jail and went back to her room and said to the little girl, "You can live with me. But what is your name?"

"My name is Hilary."

"Okay Hilary, go to sleep now."

"Okay." And she went to sleep.

Third Place Short Story Daniel Pilon

New York

There once was a boy named Eric. One day Eric went to his parents and said, "Mom, Dad, can I go to New York with my friend and his parents?"

His parents said, "Well, we have to think about it."

"Okay". said Eric.

The next morning he woke up and went in the living room. His parents were waiting for him. All of his suitcases were packed and he said:

" What is going on?"

His parents said "Your friend's Mom just called and she explained to us what you were doing in New York."

Then Eric said "Thank you so much Mom and Dad." They said "Your welcome Eric."

The next day Eric was all packed and his parents were driving to the airport to meet his friend and his mom. Before Eric and his parents knew it, Eric was up in the sky.

Honourable Mention Short Story Jason VanWetten

Achilles: The Beginning of a New Relationship

There was a hero named Achilles. He had just finished fighting a giant so he started looking for a new quest and he accidentally bumped into a guy named Haydeseus.

They became good friends but it turns out Haydeseus was a shape-shifter that was normally a mythical dragon and he wanted to destroy the world.

Achilles found out and stabbed the dragon. The dragon did not die and it blew a fireball at Achilles. Achilles was invincible to all objects so he caught the flame ball and threw it back at the dragon and so the dragon burnt to death. Achilles walked away laughing.

First Place Poetry

Athena Williams

Consequences

Expectations all around
Pushing me to the ground
Tired of trying to be everyone's friend
My patience for this has come to an end
I will not fake a smile anymore
Obedience has torn me to the core
I speak my mind, and at times it's not nice
But in being myself, I must pay this price
I know that I'm changing, I really don't care
For some things in life are just so unfair
The walls are caving in, collapsing behind me
And only my true friends will try to find me

Second Place Poetry Chelsea Meilleur

Remembering Grand-dad

Thinking of things we could have done
Every time we would have had fun
Making things like crafts and arts
Every thing that comes from the heart
Making Angels in the snow
Bright and shiny, lights aglow
Every decoration on the tree
Remembering I lost you at the age of three
In the morning we ate
After sleeping in late
Then went to the Christmas Concert

Grandpa I love you and wish to see you Remembering the things we used to do Now I'm left with just your memory And that makes me very sorry

Third Place Poetry Jason VanWetten

Winter's Night

The snow is soft And oh, so white The birds are gone No sound at night

Under the moon One starry night Sno wflakes glistened What a sight

Haley Abbernot

Mountain Goats

They are eating On a mountain With lots of grass

Dakota Neddo

Birds

The sweet birds sing Branches are thin The birds are sweet

Nathan McDonald

Dead Dogs

There was a sleigh dog He worked way too hard So he died

Ashley Vautour

Eleven

Now that I'm eleven It's like being in heaven I'm one full year older With much taller shoulders I'll soon be a teen Now isn't that keen Until then I'm going To just keep on growing

My Birthday (Acrostic)

- M y birthday is coming up
- Y ears go by so quickly
- B irthdays are so cool
- I will be eleven
- R unning for gifts
- T enth was not very great
- H ow will my party go?
- D addy will be coming
- A re you coming too?
- Y ou are invited!!!!

My Birthday

My name is Ashleigh
It's my birthday real soon
I think that my dad
Will buy me the moon
You know I'm just kidding
The moon can't be done
Instead he'll just buy me
Everything under the sun

Ashley Vautour

Pumpkin Pie

Pieces of pie Under the tall trees Munch, munch, munch Kind people Indoors and out Nice families Pie is so good Inside the house Eat up

Soldiers

Bombs falling to destroy Soldiers falling while others struggle Now we have freedom So bow your heads And pray in silence For the brave soldiers Who fought for our freedom in the world

Athena Williams

Almost Shattered

My pale breath is the only sound Once again I have fallen face first on the ground Why do I let myself take that risk Cause every time I do I end up like this I can't believe I let it in I can't believe I let love win I'm trying to black out the thoughts trying to push them away But they just want to stay The worst thing is I want them to Is Athena falling in love? This cant be true I'm telling my heart to stop its just not obeying I can't believe all the words I'm saying But I don't regret one beat at all Too bad soon I am going to fall So three cheers to love and what it has done to me And three cheers to a newborn catastrophe

Disguise

Hello out there, can you see me
Through your fake personality
Changing to impress how much more can I take?
Your charm does work just not when it's fake
This posing act has gone too far
Can't you tell we like you the way that you are
No matter the words you speak or what you wear
We are true friends so we don't care
Come on out of this disguise
Because our real eyes realize your real lies.
So stop this catastrophe please start being true
Because all along we always just liked you.

Athena Williams

Good-bye

I wish things would be like before But I don't feel the same anymore I guess we went two different ways We were such good friends I don't know what to say I don't understand I cannot see What I did to make you hate me I guess we just grew out of each other? You went one way I went another? Four years down the drain All that's left is pure black pain But the stuff that you started the things that you said Rewind like a horror show playing in my head I was there for you, you were there for me, we kept each other's hopes high Always there for one when the other wanted to die But I guess people move on I still don't understand what I did wrong Yeas, I changed that's what people do And when I did it wasn't to hurt you I wish we were still close I wish you would still call Do you feel this too? Do you feel anything at all? I don't think things will ever be the same again But thank you for all the years you were my friend.

Athena Williams

The Unpunished Murderer

My hair is gone two weeks left to go
Just remember my dear oh how I loved you so
I'm starting to sweat, is it just me or is it dry?
Look away oh please, I hate to see you cry
I still have some more chances right?
We can still try to fight?
Please stop crying I'm starting to get scared
Just remember all the happy times that we shared
Where am I again all I see is white?
Please someone tell me I'm going to be alright
I don't want to leave yet this is so unplanned
There is so much more I need to know I just don't understand
Before I leave can I please just have one last answer?
Why me mom? Why do I have cancer?

Misjudgments

I bet your wondering why you came Because all my poems are the same About a little girl who is always sad? Well once again a judgment that's bad Because all my problems I try to hide But sometimes it isn't good to keep them inside So that's when I grab my paper and pen And write a poem once again To you they may be all the same but to me all a different story About some one who SHOULD feel sorry Yet decides to be happy So go on now continue that thought misjudge me some more Because I can't write a poem about rainbows and sunny days galore Just remember these poems are about a girl who is happy and rightfully spends her time But when she's depressed and needs to vent she will sit down and rhyme.

Breanna Quevillon

Figure Skating

Figure Skating
The ice so smooth
As you step onto the rink
It's even better
Than you would think
Spins, jumps, and even more
Sooner than you think, you're out the door
Your parents cheering you
They think you're great
But when you are skating
There's nothing you could hate

Friends

I've had very many friends in the past
But half of them didn't last
I hope that you could be the one
So we can get together and have some fun
Everybody needs a friend
Who has a helping hand to lend
It's your choice to be my friend
So we can be friends 'till the very end

Halloween Night

Halloween Night
Is such a scary fright
With ghosts and goblins
And old witch's cauldrons
And all that candy
Oh so very dandy
All of those fools
Dressed up as ghouls
Saying trick or treat
To the people they meet
So have a good fright
On Halloween Night

Brittany L'Heureux

Lovely

L is for rose and love
O is for others
V is for very nice
E is for everyone
L is for love
Y is for you are lovely

Poppy

Poppies poppies, are so sweet Over the far hills Poppy blow round and round Poppies, poppies are so pretty You are all so sleepy

Chelsea Leonard

Fall Fair

Yippee, yippee The fall fair is here Come and see The fun and cheer

The cobra, the spider The zipper and slide Hear the kids laughter Smiles they can't hide

Rides and games everywhere Some fast and some slow Up, up, and up Higher we go

Then Sunday comes And it's time to go See you all next year Hope you liked the show

Halloween

Trick or treating
Door to door
Scary costumes
Candy galore
Jack-o-lantern
Oh so bright
What a scary
Halloween night

Chelsea Meilleur

Remember

Remember all the soldiers that died Every boy and girl that cried Making every child sad Every parent gets mad Moments go by so fast Bring things from the past Every one wears red poppies and bows Remember lining up in rows

Friends

Friends make you laugh Friends make you happy Friends make you mad Friends make you sad But they're always there

Sunshine' Sunshine

Sunshine, sunshine shines so bright Sunshine, sunshine gives me light Sunshine, sunshine don't go away Sunshine, sunshine come back each day

Daniel Pilon

Be Kind

Be kind, be kind, wherever you go
If you want everyone to know
That you're nice and wonderful in every way
It's nice to hear everyone say
You're cool, awesome and most of all sweet
And you can not be beat

Sad

When people are mad
They make me sad
When I am sad
I'm sometimes bad
When I am bad
I get into trouble
And when I get in trouble
I cry on the double

War

Bullets flying everywhere it is just unfair If you look into the sky, war is in the air There are guns and there are suns When guns fire people run When there's fire All planes go higher War is done now there is closure

Jacob Evans

Fishing Spot

F is for the fish you catch

I is for incredible

S is for Shhh!!!! You'll scare the fish

H is for Holy!!! I caught one

I is for I am going to do it

N is for nothing but silence

G is for going home

Ghosts Eat Toast

My little story takes place In a tropical villa I fell in love with a flavour It was burnt toast

Mini ghosts, ghosts, ghosts Oh they eat a lot of toast

Burnt flavour mixed with toast
Put'em together and they
Can't be beat
Oh burnt toast
What a treat
But then the ghosts
Found a recipe
To put'em out of business
Then the ghosts went to Club Fitness

Jason VanWetten

Poppy

Poppies blow and blow In Flanders's field Because of soldiers Who fought for us Now they watch over us And all we can do Is pray for them

Santa Claus

Doorbells are ringing Carollers are singing Santa Claus is watching So don't be bad And don't be sad When you wake up You will see presents It'll be pleasant On Christmas Day!!

The Snow

The wind blows so much, the snow so cold its like a blanket. The sun still shines so brightly.

Julia Bigelow

Friends

Friends are like potato chips You can't just have one They're someone you like to be around To have a lot of fun

Friends are someone everyone needs There is nothing to hide They don't like you for what you're wearing But who you are inside

My Dream

As I walked to my bed
I gently laid my sleepy head
Then I slowly closed my eyes
And fell asleep to my surprise
I then began to have a dream
Of jumping on clouds made of ice-cream
I jumped and jumped and then fell through
I was in the air, didn't know what to do
As I hit the ground it started to rain
Of chocolate chips and candy canes
I then woke up and raised my head
Still safe and sound in my bed

Katilin Landry

My Dreams

A shiver through the leaves A shiver through my knees As I came galloping Then slid to a stop I saw something black Then gave my horse slack As I came to a trot I just had to stop I turned around straight away As the flowers swayed While the birds sang I could hear a bang I saw the end of a horse's tail I rubbed my eyes to see that I failed My horse neighing as loud as she could I dropped off her back and we just stood Then out of the trees You wouldn't believe A herd of horses coming towards me So I hopped on my horse's back And we ran towards the shack But before we did We saw a kid So we turned away Towards the end of day Under the rainbow Into the snow It was only a dream A very special dream I hope it comes true I really, really do

Loyola Angus

Beware Of The Elves

Beware of the Elves who lurk in the trees who spy on those who walk on by. When you're sleeping they'll come on in and tie knots in your hair

Beware of the Elves and their magical Queen who turns laughter to pain love into sorrow and life to death beware of the Elfin Queen

Beware of the Elves they give you a fright All children must learn if you stray in the woods you may never return for they cast a spell that shall never be broken

Love

Love is life
Love at first sight
To death do you part
Forever sometimes but not always
Sometimes forever but sometimes hearts break

Penguins

Penguins squealing loud Gathered in a noisy crowd Sitting on their eggs

Loyola Angus

Pirates

Pirates are so cool But they're no fools They don't obey the rules That is why they're cool

On Halloween Night

On Halloween night Kids running in fright From ghosts that boast And witches in flight And bats that bite On Halloween night

Poppies

Poppies are pretty But sad in a way They remind me of the dawn And the end of the day When the soldier laid dying While they dug his bleak grave

War

War is scary
People kill, people die
They die for their country
And on Remembrance Day
We remember those who died for us

Saphyre Peddie

Dad

For nine and a half years you didn't call
Not on my birthday, not at all
For nine and a half years I had no one to call dad
Just to let you know that made me feel sad
But now that I see you every once in a while
On every second weekend you make me smile
All of that stuff that we should have done
We didn't do it, we've missed so much fun
All because both parents got up on the wrong side of the bed
You yelled at her and to the door I was led
We said our good byes and I was a little sad
But that's ok now, I have a new dad

Halloween Night

After dark
On Halloween
Children in costume
Not who they seem
Vampires and goblins
Princesses and ghosts
Frightening each other
Is what I like the most

Sarah Neimi

Best Buddies

Best friends for life Ewww!!! We say to boys Same things we like Talking about problems

Both me and you for life Undying faith in each other Determined never to fight Disgusted by boys I'll be there for you Every hour every day So close, we're like sisters

Grandma

Grandma I miss you
Respect and I love you
Always there when I needed you
Never let me down
Died when I needed you the most
My wish would be to bring you back to me
And my family

Mrs Pinkney

You gave me a
Late slip every day
It did not bother me
In any way
This is a message
To say goodbye
I will miss you
As I sit here and cry

Taylor Leveille

Peace Forever

People dying every day Everyone scared All hope lost Cold-hearted leaders Earth in turmoil

For war to stop
Open your hearts
Reach for peace
Everyday
Victory over aggression
Entering a new era
Remembering the lost

Taylor Church

Friendless

I sit in my room Upset and afraid Why me, why now, why her? Through my tears I realize She's in a better place now With the dog that she loved But why suicide? She had a healthy life Now I know how she felt Losing something so dear I would never repeat her mistake No matter how much I would lose I love my life no matter what But now is a very sad time Not just for me But for many people Because she's gone, she's dead Well, she was dogless Now I am FRIENDLESS!!!!

Winter Laughter

Flakes of winter
Caress my face
Soft and cold
And white as lace
The wind softly
Whispers to me
Of children playing
And sliding with glee
Listen carefully
You will hear
All the children's
Joyful cheer





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 twirl Centuries does it weave What freedom this gift bestows Such majesty I view All colors of the spectrum's light This prolate does imbue 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

