

1st place

Beginning of Life

By Pavel Ivan, age 12

Zoom, as my life arrived
My mom crying in joy
My dad standing there
Not trying to cry
Because he is a man
But still
I saw with my little eyes
Two tears dripping out of his eyes
But then
I fell right back to sleep
Nothing to hear
And then
I woke up again
Trying to get up
My mom holding me tight
So I don't fall
A giant figure got closer to me
It was my dad
He was about to hold me
And then I see huge arms rapt around me
It was kinda hairy
I was laughing
When my dad was rocking me in his hands
My dad laid me back on my mom
And my mom wiping her tears
Finally leaving the hospital
Finally going to see my home
As the car started
It came to a stop
My dad opened the door for my mom
My mom laid me in my crib
And that is all I heard

12 years later

Hi I am way older in life
I am in 7th grade
Go to Sigsbee Charter school
And
Still in life
Still living life
Still achieving my goals
And
Still loving my parents forever

2nd place

Ducks and My Brother

By Cinthia Sancho, age 11

It was a warm summer's day
We laid in the sun, catching the rays
There were ducks in a pond, not too far away
I look at him and say, "What the hay!"
So I grabbed some bread,
He went on ahead,
And fed the ducks all day.

I woke up and didn't know what to say!
The blue skies now sad and all grey
Have made teeny pools filled with wonder
So I grabbed my boots and my brother
The ducks now under a bush,
My brother all covered in mush,
We stomped in puddles all day.

What the heck!
The grey skies now white with snowflakes
I wake up quickly, rush out of my room
He's so excited and ready to zoom
With ducks in our way,
We're ready to play,
And we slid down the slopes all day.

3rd place

Bubble gum

By Janie Sperry, age 9

Bubble gum I had today
Bubble gum! And here's what I say
It's chewy and sticky
And gooey and icky

Bubble gum I had today
Bubble gum! And here's what I say
It's yummy and gummy
In my tummy

Bubble gum I had today
Bubble gum! And I'm sorry to say,
That when I spun 'round and 'round
My bubble gum fell to the ground

Honorable mention

The One To Light The Sky

By George Febus

She was waiting
At the bridge.
For me, I was there
You see.
I look at her,
She looked at me,
We looked at each other
You see.
When I looked at her,
And she looked at me,
She lit up the sky
You see.

She was the one to ask me.
I know that you really like me.
Then I went crazy
You see.
Then I asked her
And she said sure,
She lit up the sky
You see.

Then we left to her house,
Then I had to leave,
And I said sorry
You see.
Then the next day we see,
Our eyes will meet,
We will see each other
You see.
I looked in her eyes,
She looked in mine,
She lit up the sky
You see.

Honorable mention

OUR VETERANS ARE HEROES

By Hunter White, age 11

From the Vietnam War
To the Marine Corps
Our veterans are strong
Therefore they shall livelong
From the bombing of Pearl Harbor
To getting a haircut at the barber
Our veterans have the sharpest of skill
So always win they will
USA has the strongest military of all countries
This is because it's not a bunch of jarhead junkies
Form the sun rise
To all of our allies
Our soldiers are the toughest
Which is why they play the roughest
Till this very day
This military protects Tampa bay
From east to west
Our military is the best
If there were a war
It would sure be a bore
Since we know who would win
Which is why in our military there shall be no penetrated skin
As our veterans shall be honored forever
They are all very clever
With the best captains in the whole world

Honorable mention

Claudia and Butterfly

By Claudia Polizze, age 6

Butterfly, Butterfly

Shine through the sky

You have beautiful wings

I like watching you fly

Come visit my flowers I planted from seeds

Butterfly bushes and giant milkweeds

My heart leads me to you

Your heart leads you to me

Because I love you

And you love me

Honorable mention
Climbing Trees

By Carlie Hamlin, age 7

When I climb a tree, I never wear flip flops.
Once I reach the top, I love to feel the breeze
On my face.
Sometimes I want to keep climbing higher than the top and let go and fly away.
Sometimes I feel like jumping down from high above, stretch my arms wide as I fall,
pretend to be a bird that's swooping down to get a worm.
But then, I land; I feel the ground.
The fun has ended.
The time has come to go home and start a new pretending.