

FIRST PRIZE

Martians

Martians are scary
And they are big
And sometimes small

Martians are slimy
And they are green
They live on other planets

Martians float above
They travel in space
To come to our planet

by Frankie Pacifico (Kindergarten)
Park Public School
Georgetown, Ontario

FIRST PRIZE

Cleaning the House

I vacuum the house
I push the button
And the big sucker
On the bottom
Does the work
I push it around
And the dirt is gone

I mop the house
I push it forward
In front of me
On the wood floors
To make it clean

I make my bed
I put all of my stuffies
On the floor
I smooth out the sheet
I push and pull
In every direction
I put the blanket on top
Then the stuffies
And it looks perfect!

by Ellis Routcliffe (Grade One)
Park Public School
Georgetown, Ontario

FIRST PRIZE

Redwood Park Fairy Forest

Big and little
the houses dotted
the fallen trunks
their roofs all the colours
of the rainbow
their painted walls
make a magical world

Some are fairy houses
others are for birds
many are rusty
some fallen off trees
others without an owner
many need a repaint
but all are beautiful

I placed mine among them
mine painted with my dad
I hope the fairies find mine
I hope the birds smile
if they need a shelter
to hide from the rain
they can always find mine

by Zara Gaviria (Grade Two)
Sunshine Hills Elementary School
Delta, British Columbia

FIRST PRIZE

Winter in the Country

White snow angels lying on the fresh snow,
Making big igloos with shimmery, sticky snow.

I see plain trees with wintry white bark,
Snowmobiling through the snow-covered fields and over white snowy hills.

Catching frosty snowflakes on my tongue,
While the white flakes start falling from the sky.

Crick, crack, crick, crack, the ice yells,
Ice fishing in our bright-red ice shack.

Feeling a big tug,
Reeling in a big slimy jack as it flies out of my fishing hole.

Clear ice surrounds me,
My skates slide forward as the birds are chirping in the frosty wind.

Now, this is winter in the good old country.

by Keira Verbonac (Grade Three)
Shellbrook Elementary School
Shellbrook, Saskatchewan

FIRST PRIZE

Full of Wonder

Crickets cricketing loudly,
but not visible
to my eyes.

Crows squawking innocently,
but who knows if they did something nasty
beyond my eyesight?

Steam rises up in the air
as we breathe,
vanishes into the brisk air
even before I blink my eyes.

Leaves rustling in the wind,
small but still alive,
sacrificing themselves for the big old tree.
Nobody notices,
but I do.

by Jin Sagong (Grade Four)
Lord Tennyson Elementary School
Vancouver, British Columbia

SECOND PRIZE

Grandpa and Grandma

Seeing my grandma and grandpa
Makes me feel so happy
Because I love them so much

We play games together
Like hide-and-seek
They will go hide
But they are easy to find
Because they are so tall

Grandma and Grandpa read with me
We sit together in the living room
To hear the story

I wish I saw them more often

by Adalynn Stoyles (Kindergarten)
Park Public School
Georgetown, Ontario

SECOND PRIZE

My Hungry Rabbit

I had a rabbit, she was cute.
She was nibbling on some fruit.

The fruit was a red strawberry,
Or maybe it was a red cherry.

Her paws had red stains,
So she couldn't wait until it rains.

by Arielle Chan-Kim (Grade One)
Sidney Ledson Institute
North York, Ontario

SECOND PRIZE

Fishing at the Cottage

When I go up to the cottage
I know where the fish will be
They love to swim around the
Beams of our boat dock
Where they can hide in the dark

I fill the bucket up with water
And put my fishing rod in the water
Instantly I get a bite
I pull the fish out
And put him in the bucket
But I throw him back in the water
To grow bigger
Maybe I will catch him another day

I love to catch minnows at the cottage
We take the rowboat
Out to where they like to swim
I dunk my net into the water
And pull it out to see
Hundreds of minnows
I put them in the water bucket
To keep them safe
Before they go back to the lake
To be fished out again another day

by Audie Armstrong (Grade Two)
Park Public School
Georgetown, Ontario

SECOND PRIZE

Blue Jay

One wintry day
Nestled between the branches of a willow tree
Is a beautiful blue jay
That is special to me

I watch as it hops
From branch to branch
Flashes of feathers blue and white
As the light starts to fade

She swoops down and starts looking
For a worm to feed her young.
She soars through the air
High and low she floats

She chirps as she flies
Back up to the nest to feed her young
She spots a predator near her nest
She must protect the rest

I want to keep watching
But I cannot anymore
As I must go to bed instead
“Goodbye,” I say, in my head

by Abigail Postma (Grade Three)
Calvin Christian School
Hamilton, Ontario

SECOND PRIZE

Just Like Her

She's out in the spotlight as I stand in the only corner I can get.
She stands there waiting for all the fame she can get.
I stand in the corner, still.
Soon, she walks up to me and says, "You'll have your chance to be just like me."
I think to myself, *Even if my chance doesn't come, I'll always want to be just like her.*
All of a sudden, the time has arrived.
She's waving at me, and my chance has finally come.
The spotlight is mine, and I'm ready to give it all I've got.
I reach deep inside me, and I put my whole heart into it.
My dreams are coming true, and I'm loving every second of it.
The crowd loves me, but what's even more important is that I love me.
I realize that I don't have to be just like her.
I'm me, and that's all I need to be.

by Sahara Ludu (Grade Four)
Coyote Creek Elementary School
Surrey, British Columbia

THIRD PRIZE

The Monkey Bars

The monkey bars
Are really high up
I feel a bit scared
I climb on the platform
And stand on my tippytoes
To reach the bars
I grab tight with my hands
And now I am swinging
And quickly reach my hand
To the next bar
I swing, I reach
I swing, I reach
I swing, I reach
I make it to the end
I jump down to the platform
Now I feel as if I want to do it again!

by Amelia Archdekin (Kindergarten)
Park Public School
Georgetown, Ontario

THIRD PRIZE

Heroic

Hope is brilliant
Eleventh month
Remember the soldiers
Opportunities to defend
Intelligent soldiers
Courageous heroes

by Zoe Rayshee Lin (Grade One)
Central Montessori School
Toronto, Ontario

THIRD PRIZE

The Mouse in My House

There is a mouse
In my house
He's not very loud
But he's quite proud

He thinks I can't catch him
But I've named him Jim
And have made him my pet
But he doesn't know it yet!

by Nicole Ngai (Grade Two)
Trillium School
Markham, Ontario

THIRD PRIZE

Quin the Penguin

Quin the penguin likes to swing.
She also likes to sing.
Jack the elephant is her friend.
Quin likes to write him letters with no end.

One day as they were singing,
The bell started ringing.
They heard the bell,
So they started to yell.

They looked down the hall, and saw Sue,
With some glue stuck to her shoe.
Quin said, “We should help her out.
Before she screams and shouts.”

Then Jack yelled, “Oh no, it’s too late.
Her loud voice just went straight through the gate.”
So, Quin and Jack took a step back
Before Sue cracked an egg on her backpack.

Later, they caught her voice without a doubt.
And now, no one has to yell, scream, or shout!

by Teioniehtúthe Lahache (Grade Three)

Indian Way School
Kahnawake, Québec

THIRD PRIZE

The Garden

The gate watches guard, standing obediently.
The flowers curl up beside the skinny tree.
The rocks squat beside them,
 listening to the rapids mouth their melody.

The little moss clings to the rock cliff.
The sky covers us, watching every tiny detail in the world.
The waterfall whimpers and hollers as the rapids push them
 away to a little blue pond.

by Angelina Lo (Grade Four)
Fresh Minds Academy
Richmond, British Columbia