Grade 3-5

Poetry

1 ־· Place

Thomas M.G.

Lonely no more

When times are hard and the wind blows no more,

our ones we once lost, will look over us

like an eagle in the sky,

we will no longer be lonely

as they will love and protect us for generations through.

We no longer have to be sad or down because,

you know, lost ones aren’t really lost,

they are just waiting to be found,.

They will love you until the end of time

and will carry on till the next bloom comes

and starts it all over again.

Grade 3-5

Poetry

2״d Place

Avery V.

Summer

Having fun

In the sun

Climbing a tree

A friend with me

Swimming all day

I wish I could stay

Chlorine in my hair

I don’t really care

In the sun  
Having fun

Grade 3-5

Poetry

3rd Place

Pranauv M.

l'?3׳

OnomatODoeia

Oink! Ouch!

Neigh! Nibble!

Owie! Oops!

Moo! Murmur! Munch!

Aaah! Ahem! Argh!

Ting! Thud! Tweet!

Oof! Oh-no!

Pow! Plop! Plunk!

Oooh! Ooze!

Eek! Eeeyouch!

Ick! Itch!

Aha! Achoo! Aww!