

Passion of Poetry

St. Patrick School
Cobalt

2009 - 2010





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**Edited by:
Chris Collins**



Ten years of poetry. Ten years of St. Patrick School students pouring their hearts into verses of ponder and wonder. It seems that it was just yesterday that we held our very first poetry meeting. One decade later, our group is as strong and prolific as ever; I commend each and every one of you. You never cease to amaze me in your candour, as well as your convictions.

One may ask why I would put so much time and energy into something as simple and “Insignificant” as poetry? I would have to respond that aside from it being an exceptionally good therapeutic tool for these students, it is also a growing process or path that they undertake. In writing, they learn how to reach into themselves and explore their emotions and reactions, challenge their imaginations, and strengthen their beliefs. Poetry is not simply part of the literature curriculum; it is a way of focusing on life, an object or an emotion in a more in-depth, precise and intimate way than any other writing form. Most thoughts race through your mind leaving you wondering if it was ever really there. A good poem will take up lodging and offer a lifetime of reminisces.

I would like to thank my students this year for allowing me the privilege of working with them and sharing their poetry. For them it was a journey of self-evaluation and growth. For myself, a greater understanding and compassion for them and their beliefs was the most treasured return in working with these remarkable students.

Brian Beaudry

A sure sign of Spring is when the Poetry students begin gathering together the poems that they have written throughout the year and select those poems to be published in this year's collection. Under the guidance of Mr. Beaudry, these students have a wonderful opportunity to express their thoughts and feelings through poetry. Many of these students began the year with a limited knowledge of the variety of poetry styles and now, with direction, have been able to write in different ways for different purposes.

I commend Mr. Beaudry for taking the time to work with these students and provide them with helpful advice to make their writing better. It is our sincere hope that these students will continue to use poetry as a means of expression and for many puposes.

Mr. Collins

Table Of Contents

2	Brian Beaudry
3	Mr. Collins
4	Table of Contents
5	Amanda Lindsay
6	Ashley Sauve
8	Bella Toney
10	Brad Pilon
12	Cassie Morin
14	D'Aundra Dewar
16	Dylan Neddo
18	Jason VanWetten
20	Kaitlin Landry
23	Kayla Sauve
25	Kianna Moore
27	Morgan Van Wetten
29	Sara Niemi
31	Sarah Eckert
33	Shellby Johnston
35	Tamara VanDenhoogan
37	Terry Neddo

Amanda Lindsay, Gr. 6

A Friend

You have a friend
Right to the end
You're never alone
Even at home
On the phone
Together we play
Day after day
And in the end
You have a friend

Populated With Poppies

In the fields where poppies lay
There lies soldier John McCray
So many poppies mark the brave
Soldier's final resting graves
Poppies in the wind do sway
Marking where brave soldiers lay

Winter's Call

When the leaves start to fall
We hear winter's call
Kids jumping in the leaves
Every one wears long sleeves
Say bye to wearing shorts and the sun
It's time for winter fun

Ashley Sauve, Gr.6

Christmas

C Christmas is coming
H holly and wreaths
R rehearsing our carols
I icicles on trees
S snowflakes are falling
T trees lit up bright
M Mary gives birth
A acorns are roasting
S Santa is coming!!!!

Fun Of Christmas

Enjoying the fun of Christmas
Snow falling off of the trees
Kids are playing in the snow
There's no place they would rather go
Tree lights are being lit up
As we drink from the holy cup
We sit down to dinner
And be a winner
Presents are opened in the morning
This time is never ever boring
Old St. Nick is coming to town
As the reindeer are coming down
On the roof-tops he will land
As we play in the Christmas band

Ashley Sauve, Gr.6

If I Were Famous

If I were famous
I'd be a singer, an actress
or a dancer.
I'd have fun
in every way I could.
I wouldn't take things for granted.
I would think about the poor.
I'd donate to the food bank
every time I could.
If I were famous, I'd be
whatever I wanted to be!!

Lockers

Lockers bang in the hallway
Janitor's keys jingle in rhythm
People walking in the hall
Talking to their friends
About their weekend
Lockers bang in the hallway

Bella Toney, Gr.5

Christmas

C is for candy

H is for holy

R is for Rudolph

I is for icicles

S is for Saint Nicholas

T is for tinsel

M is for mistletoe

A is for acorns

S is for Santa

Reindeer

R Rudolph

E enjoying Christmas Eve

I in the holiday spirit

N noble and brave

D delivering presents

E everywhere

E everyone loves them

R racing across the sky

If I Were Famous

If I were famous

I would be a writer

Or a poet

I would donate money to the poor

I'd sponsor kids in developing countries

I'd help build schools

I'd send food to the troops in Afghanistan

If I were famous

I'd help in any way!!!

Bella Toney, Gr.5

Valentines Day

Doves are flying
No one crying
Hurray... hurray
It's Valentines Day
Love is amazing
Love is crazing
It's the way
Of Valentines Day

Risks

Hearts amazing
Hearts dazing
Hearts are flying
Hearts are lying
Hearts are breaking
Risks taken

Brad Pilon, Gr. 5

Winter

Snowflakes here again
I will be going insane
Snow will make me freeze

Spring

The snow is melting
Animals are coming out
Spring is wonderful

Summer

Summer sky up high
Summer sky telling me lies
Summer sky says bye

Fall

Red leaves on the ground
That dance lightly in the wind
Painting autumn's floor

Goodbye

I never got to say goodbye
Not once did I cry
I thought about it at my own pace
I sat wondering into space

I never got to say goodbye
I sat there in a haze
Each hour felt like days
I felt I was going to die

I never got to say goodbye
I felt I should have been there
I let out a great sigh
I just sat there and stared

Cassie Morin, Gr. 6

Why

Dear God please tell me why
I never got to say goodbye
Your heart I will always keep
Why do I cry myself to sleep
Why do I hide the pain and fear
Why do I so badly wish to hear
The "Goodbye" I never got to say
But I won't shed another tear
I'll see you again one day

Lonely

Feeling lonely
Is feeling unloved
Feeling like your heart is shoved
Feeling lonely
Is feeling scared
Feeling like no one cares
Feeling lonely
Is feeling mad
Feeling like missing what you once had
But please don't fear
No matter what you do
I'm here
Because I love you

Cassie Morin, Gr. 6

My Brothers And Me

Sometimes we fight
But that's all right
Sometimes we yell
Harsh words we tell
We tease, we hit
We make a big scene
Say words we don't mean
We say hateful things
Not thinking so clever
But that's ok
I'll still love them forever

Without Peace

Without peace
There is no love
No holy place in heaven above
Without peace
There is no light
Kids on the street lonely at night
Without peace
There is no joy
A tear down the face of a baby boy
Without peace
There is nothing to give
Without peace
Why live

D'Aundra Dewar, Gr. 8

Heartbroken

I don't know you anymore
You just stare when I cry
You said you don't need me
You said you wanted her
I've never had a fragile heart
Till you trashed and broke it
I don't want someone like you
Never againwill you break my heart
Goodbye. Goodbye...forever!

As I Love You

I told you before and it frightened me
I was scared that it would ruin our friendship
I asked you before and I was worried
I was worried that you would say "No"
You said the words that I dreaded to hear
The opposite of what I wanted you to say

I needed to leave this conversation
I needed to escape this reality
I had to lie to leave
I didn't want to hurt you
Will you ever see me as I see you??
Will you ever love me as I love you

D'Aundra Dewar, Gr. 8

Rainbow

Colourful arches in the sky.
They make everyone happy and glad.
I love rainbow how 'bout you?
Love rainbow what so ever you do!

Ice cream

Sugary goodness
Swirls and curls
Of yummy creamy chocolate
Chunks of pink ice cream
We all know it makes us scream!

Vacuum

Ha! I'm over you
You never really drew me in
Oh suck it up!!
Forget everything I said
Forget all the dirt
Forget all the crap
It was your job to pick it up
I'm OVER YOU!!!!

Dylan Neddo, Gr. 5

Hockey

Hockey is my favourite game
From its discipline a person gains
I try to shoot and miss the puck
It seems "Bad" is my only luck

I shoot for the five hole
And the puck hits the post
Bradley gets my rebound
And scores another goal

As I move towards the goalie
I pass the puck to Zach
He moves a little closer
Then passes it back

I take another shot
It hits the pole
Zach goes around the net
And scores the final goal

Dylan Neddo, Gr. 5

My Sister

My sister is mean
'Cause she is a teen
She smacks me a lot
'Cause I say she's not hot

She thinks she's the boss
And orders me around
So then I pick her up
And drop her on the ground

As I turn on my computer
She turns it off
Then puts on perfume
That makes me cough

When I turn on my music
She turns it down
Then laughs out loud
And that makes me frown

Jason VanWetten, Gr.8

Dear Mom

Mom
I love Christmas
For many reasons
And one is because of you

Time

Paced
Run round and round
Never off a beat
Always marking time
Never making a sound
Soundless and silenced
Nothing and at the same time, something
I am time

Jason VanWetten, Gr.8

Mother of Stone

I see my two children in my arms
They are twins
But significantly different
One is healthy
One is dying
I become stone
Rigid with grief and fear
For my child
Nicholas
He dies
I break through that rigidness
Still filled with grief
But happy
One lived
Jason!!

Running

The wind in my hair
The falls of my feet
The beat of my heart
The cramps in my legs
The ache of my shoulders
The smile on my face
The greatest part
Is running!!!!

Kaitlin Landry, Gr. 8

Christmas

A time for laughs, fun and joy
A smile for every girl and boy
Christmas tree shining bright
Not a single frown in sight

Laying in bed, I'm feeling anxious
Waiting for Saint Nicholas
I hear a thump up on the roof
Bells ring with each falling hoof

I listen to footsteps on the floor
And hear St. Nick open the door
And place presents under the tree
I think to myself, "All for me!"

Christmas morning I jump out of bed
Open my door covered in tinsel red
Run to my mom and say "Santa was here!!!"
Get up...get up... let's share Christmas cheer

Life Is Too Short

Life is too short
To sit around and cry
Make it the best
Don't take anyone's lies
Live life to your fullest
Like each day is your last
Do everything you've wanted to
But don't zip through it fast
Spend time with your loved ones
Tell them how much you care
Tell them you're so happy
To know that they're there

Kaitlin Landry, Gr. 8

More Than A Teacher

She's not just a teacher
She's more like a friend
She helps through the hard times
From the start to the end

I know that she's there
Always ready to talk
Her name's Mrs. Ricco
And I think she ROCKS!!!

This Is Me

Don't judge through my poems
You don't know the real me
Don't think you know everything
From the poetic facts that you read

I'm not a "hardcore emo"
Or in a depressive state of mind
But when I'm dealing with a problem
The only thing I can do is rhyme

If you want to keep judging
Go ahead and judge some more
Because I can't write a poem
About puppies, or sunshine galore

I write about my feelings
Not nature or wildlife
And if you can't accept the facts
Then don't read about my life

Kaitlin Landry, Gr. 8

Brown Eyes

As I lay in my bed
Begging softly to God
"You can't take my mother!
I can't... won't let her go!"

I just don't see why
It had to be her
If I were to lose her
I'll be left with pure hurt

I've not known a father
If my mother leaves too
I know I'd live my life
With a lot of pain and fear

Mom, I'm trying to be strong
But knowing it could come back
I wish I could take it away
The fear of cancer coming back

The look on your beautiful face
Not showing pain or fear
But I see it in your brown eyes
Hidden worry and tears

Kayla Sauve, Gr, 6

Butterfly

A strange butterfly
Resting upon a flower
Summer is now here

Sleep

It pulls you under slowly
You try to stay awake
Your lids begin to flutter
They close and it's too late
Your dreams become quite scary
You squirm around in bed
You wake up with a shudder
And realise it's in your head

Owl

He peers out with large yellow eyes
And looks around the night time skies
Turning his head round and round
To see small creatures on the ground

He soars from branches with open beak
The mice so scared they can't even squeak
He gulps them down and says good night
Then goes to sleep before dawn's first light

Kayla Sauve, Gr. 6

A Poem

It started as a simple thought
A light bulb inside my head
I grabbed a piece of paper
And wrote down what it said

It poured out thoughts I never knew
As I scribbled on that page
It talked about a lot of things
Like knights and the golden age

It chatted on for hours
And my hands were getting sore
I lifted the pencil from the page
But it asked me to write some more

All Right

I jumped , I screamed, I yelled, I spat
I was getting close, no doubt about that
I put up my hand to cover my face
It grabbed my leg and gave me no space
I opened my eyes and in horror I saw
A large green monster that looked like Pa
He let out a growl then glared at me
I closed my eyes, not wanting to see
I jumped out of bed and turned on the light
There was nothing there and I was all right

Kianna Moore, Gr. 4

Sleep-over

A sleep-over
At my house
My friend Amy
Pillow in tow
Once darkness fell
Pillows flew
Striking each other
Screams and giggles
Tired and hungry
Snack time
Gentle sleep

Dreams

Gentle sleep
Of little child
Images dancing
In her head
Butterflies on
Silken wings
Tickle her
Through night

Kianna Moore, Gr. 4

Olympic

- O is for Olympics in Vancouver
- L is for love of sports
- Y is for years of practice
- M is for Olympic mittens
- P is for perseverance
- I is for Ice Skating
- C is for curling

Valentines Day

- Valentines Day
- Time to share
- Love of family
- Cards and treats
- Joy and happiness
- A lot of fun

Easter Bunny

- E is for easter eggs
 - A is for amazing hopper
 - S is for sacrifice
 - T is for treats on Easter Day
 - E is for the Easter Bunny
 - R is for running after Easter Eggs
-
- B is for the bunny that hops
 - U is for using energy to hop a lot
 - N is for nice Easter Bunny
 - N is for the nicest bunny in Canada
 - Y is for the yummy, yummy treats

Morgan VanWetten, Gr. 4

My Mom

Takes good care of me
Feeds me when I'm hungry
Comforts me when I'm sad
I love her very much
My mom is my special friend

Dreams & Nightmares

Dreams are something in the night
Nightmares could give you a fright
Dreams are pretty
Nightmares are silly
But both of them make
Me wake up late

Wonder

When you wonder
You're very curious
You don't know
Where to go?
Lost?
Scared?
What'll happen next?
Something scary?
When you wonder

Morgan VanWetten, Gr. 4

Snow

Snowflakes falling
Such a beautiful sight
Dusting the earth
In soft fluffy white
Snowflakes falling
Filling my hand
Covering up
All of this land
Snowballs thrown
Into the air
Snowballs falling
Everywhere
No one knows
Which way to go
When all the land
Is covered in snow

Love

Love is pink and red
Love is in the world
Love is caring for a friend
Love is a lot of things
Love is Love

Sara Niemi, Gr. 8

I Miss You

This year is the worst
I finally understand it all
I miss you
I want you to come back

Every Christmas we would go visit you
But now we can't
You are gone
I can't change that

I used to cry
But now I know
You wouldn't want that
Christmas will never be the same

I Think I Love You

And yea, I think I love you
But you will never know
It's a secret I'm unwilling to ever tell
Open your heart and let me see
If you love me
I need to know

Sara Niemi, Gr. 8

My Christmas Tree

Christmas tree shining bright
Such a beautiful, festive sight
With tinsel strands and garland bright
And lights to pierce the darkest night

With Nan's star sitting upon its crown
And snowmen wearing silly frowns
With cotton puffs like fluffy down
Covering its base like a soft white gown

The very best lies down below
With festive paper and lovely bows
With presents piles as high as me
How I love my Christmas tree

The Torch Lives On

The torch lives on
From generation to generation
The torch is passed
You fought for us
And we are proud
We all think you're heroes

Sarah Eckert, Gr. 6

Bully

You may not know how I felt
But something felt very wrong
I felt weak
I didn't feel strong
Someone was bullying me
I didn't know what to do
I cried and cried
Got a voice in my head
It was screaming
It was yelling
I was filled with dread
I read some books
They filled my head
I got some help
Though I started to yelp
I finally ignored my fear
I had finally conquered
The bully that bullied me...
And I stood tall.

Family

I've always felt worried when one of mine are gone
It never felt right, it always felt wrong
I stare into the shadows, I hope they'll be back
If we're together, we're like a family, like a pack
If they're not there, I feel different, I feel alone
When we're together, I really feel like I'm at home

Sarah Eckert, Gr. 6

It

I saw it.
It was mad.
Angry.
Enraged!!!

It was a fighter.
Witty,
And determined.

It looked disgusting
With enormous teeth
Wet, matted, slimy fur.
GREEN FUR!!!

Its scream was as loud
As a herd of elephants
Ears as big as saucers
Teeth as sharp as razors
Its tail was long and pointy

I trembled in fear!
It saw me!!!
Should I run?
Should I hide?
It saw me.

Shellby Johnson, Gr. 8

Nature's Whisper

He turned around and walked away
In shock, I had nothing to say
As I sat there alone that day
The wind whispered and asked me to stay
“ These leaves that now fly past your face
they're showing you your beauty and grace
the roar of the ocean the squawk of the birds
all want this message to be heard,
your beautiful indeed that's true
he never wanted nor deserved you”
The last thing nature had to say
Was my eyes sparkled like the milky way
Nature now is my one true love
The setting sun, the flying dove.

Officially Gone

Looking back on memories I thought had faded
I realize that I need to get rid of the images
Once that reminder is gone
Maybe then I can try to move on

Shellby Johnson, Gr. 8

Traveling

When you leave it changes me
You return then leave again
This has gone on my whole life

Standing in a crowd
I feel all alone
Although I know I am not
My sorrow masks my sanity

Sitting on my bed
Tugging at my hair
Memories running through my head
Each one attached to a tear

This time when you packed your suitcase
And emptied past belongings
You also emptied my soul

Now I am trying to catch my breath
Calm myself down; you'll be home again soon

I'll get to go through this again

Tamara VanDenhoogan, Gr. 6

Best friends

Best friends
Do stuff together
We're friends forever
Sometimes we fight
But we always make things right
You make me laugh
You make me smile
We will be friends
For a long while
Our friendship will never end
Because we are best friends

Family

My family is always there
To help, love and show they care

I love them and they love me
That's the way it will always be

My family you can count on
They are there from dusk till dawn

You have your family from the start
Throughout the years that are in your heart

Tamara VanDenhoogan, Gr. 6

My Heart

My heart is beating
Your love I'm needing
I think I'm going to faint
I'm turning into a saint
Without you I'm not breathing
So don't ever think of leaving

Limerick

There once was a girl from a small town
Who always wore a white and brown gown
She thought she was better
Her ego ran unfettered
In reality she was just a clown

Terry Neddo, Gr. 7

All I see

All I see is a girl in a dark room
Hiding from her past
Thinking about what could have been
And what she could become
Trying to push back the pain
She caused her mom and dad

Brothers

Three brothers
Protective
Funny
Loveable
Caring
Helpful
Hurtful
Brats
Tease
Brothers

Leaf

Orange
Shiny
Fat
Smiling
Falling
Leaf

Terry Neddo, Gr. 7

Love

Love is a tingling feeling
Like butterfly wings
Fluttering inside
Making my heart sing

Love is magical
My heart overflows
With happy feelings
The wonder it sows

Mom

You make me happy
and play games with me.
You take care of me
You're always there for me
and always want to know
what I did in school and
what I have planned.
I may be treated like a
child sometimes but I like it
because I know you really
care about me.
You are the
World's Greatest Mom
and I love you
Happy Birthday Mom

Dad

Over the hill??

Not in my eyes.

I still see the father that held
me as a child and whispered
the song "Butterfly Kisses"
while rocking me gently.

I remember the joy and
love that shone in your
eyes each time you looked
at me or held me close.

I remember our walks to
Devil's Rock and picking
blueberries. We don't have
much time for this anymore.

This stage of our lives has
us more distant and tense.

I know I'm not always easy
to understand. I'll try harder to
get us back to "Butterfly Kisses"
again! I just want you to know
that I do love you very much dad,
and wish you the very
best birthday ever!!

Focus

Song birds of the early morn
At dawn's first waking light
Chirping to another day
Voicing their delight
Gentle rise of golden sun
Sky ablaze in crimson hues
All the spectrum colours
Sunrise does infuse
First caress of gentle breeze
Taunting you in play
Whispering of promises
To come your way today



Heady bouquet of mid-day
Flowers rich in scent
Dancing in the meadows
Stalks slightly bent
Lazy charm of afternoon
Unwinding sun's descent
Gifting time to contemplate
Upon the day we spent
As sun sinks past horizon
Meadows cloak in mist
Night brought into focus
In sky diamond kissed

Brian Baudry