

Pueblo City-County Library District

*17TH ANNUAL
POETRY CONTEST*



Pueblo City-County Library District 2014 Poetry Contest

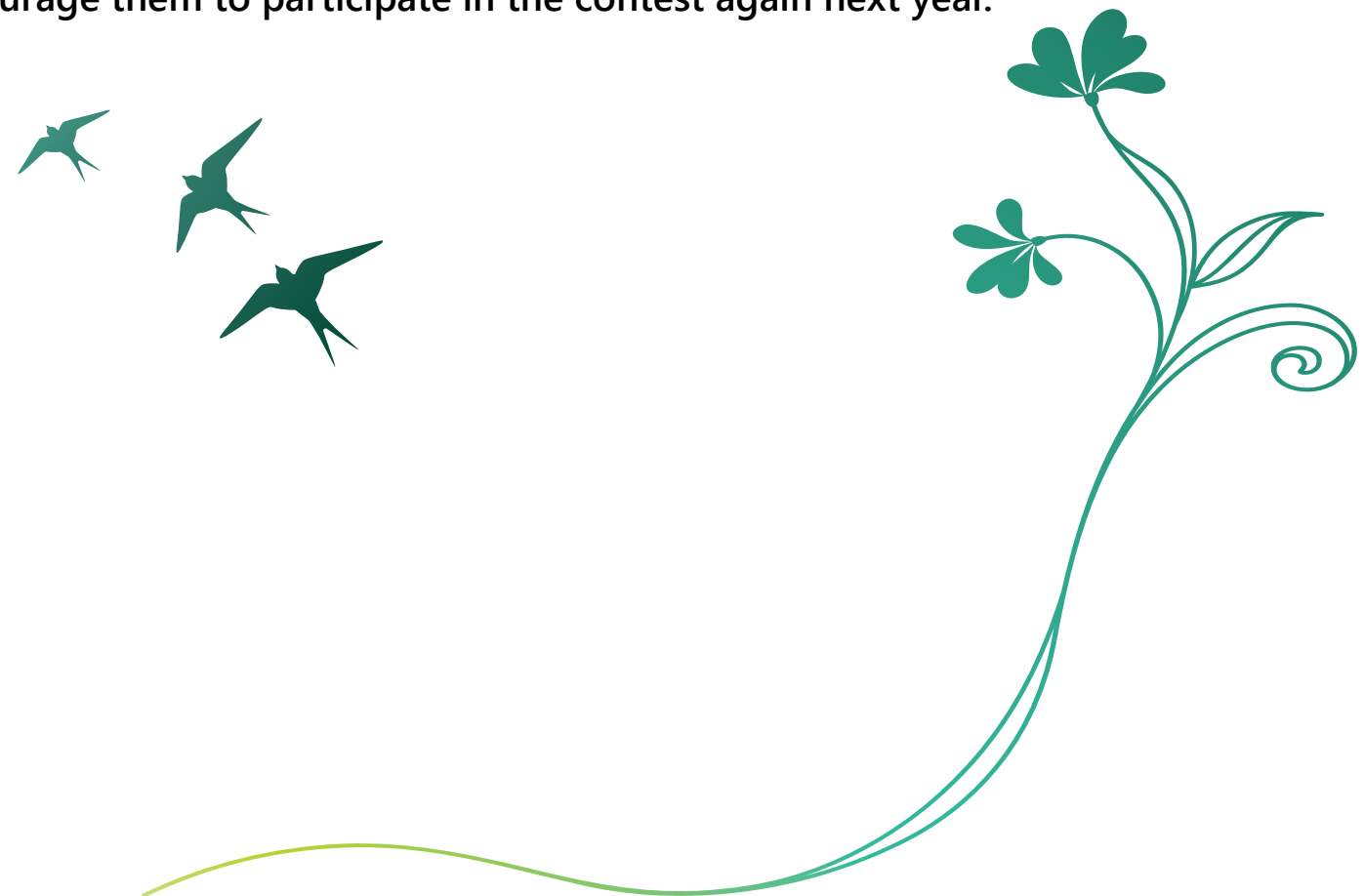
Sponsored by the Friends of the Library

The Pueblo City-County Library District, in cooperation with the Friends of the Library, is pleased to announce the winners of the 17th Annual Poetry Contest. Poets, from second grade to adult, were invited to enter.

Poems could be about any topic ranging from snakes to the sunrise, happy or sad, rhyming or free form. Winners were chosen from each grade level. Poems were to be no longer than one page, and contestants were limited to three entries.

The poets, whose poems were selected as the winning entries, were invited to read their poems at a special program sponsored by the Friends of the Library. Winners received a \$10 gift certificate to Books Again used bookstore, courtesy of the Friends of the Library. The judges for the 17th Annual Poetry Contest were: Doris Kester, Doreen Martinez, Sara Schwartz, Amanda Sudduth, Becky Sudduth and Sherry Wingo. There were a total of 837 entries.

The Library wishes to thank everyone who entered the contest and to encourage them to participate in the contest again next year.



Pueblo City-County Library District 17th Annual Poetry Contest

2nd Grade

Bella Cappellucci	Sunset Park Elementary School – Mrs. Stinchcomb
Dennise Montoya	Heroes K-8 Academy – Mrs. Mehalovitz
Jade Moore	St. John Neumann Catholic School – Dr. Ricotta
Santino Torri	Sunset Park Elementary School – Mrs. Stinchcomb
Elizabeth Welte	St. John Neumann Catholic School – Dr. Ricotta

3rd Grade

Zack Krol	South Mesa Elementary School – Mrs. Powell
Brayden Larsen	St. John Neumann Catholic School – Mrs. Starcer
Abigail Martinez	McClelland School – Mrs. Cotter
Tori Martinez	St. John Neumann Catholic School – Mrs. Starcer
Shianne Stamper	Vineland Elementary School – Mrs. Trujillo

4th Grade

Nikki Archuleta	Carlile Elementary School – Mrs. Donley
Emma Krasovec	Seton Home School – Raquel Krasovec
Alex Krenz	Sierra Vista Elementary School – Mrs. Dotson
Noah Nesbit	McClelland School – Mrs. Cotter
Abigail Samson	Beulah Heights Elementary School – Mrs. Hart
Alex Shrum	St. Therese Catholic School – Ms. Wren

5th Grade

Brittney Byrd	Sunset Park Elementary School – Mrs. Terry
Blaze Martinez	Heritage Elementary School – Mrs. Leyh
Dayshia Martinez	Sunset Park Elementary School – Mrs. Terry
Quincy Pate	St. Therese Catholic School – Mrs. Wren
Sahvana Rojas	Bessemer Academy – Ms. Schwartz

Pueblo City-County Library District 17th Annual Poetry Contest

Middle School

Nolan Agnes	Liberty Point International – Ms. Stephans
Lindsey Bertoldo	Swallows Charter Academy – Mrs. Simonich
Christopher Casias	Liberty Point International – Ms. Stephans
Rosa Cruz	Liberty Point International – Ms. Woods
Molly Essenburg	Skyview Middle School – Mrs. Johnson
Raquel Gallegos	St. John Neumann Catholic School – Mrs. Trujillo-Santistevan
Dominque Gonzales	Skyview Middle School – Mrs. Johnson
Madison Houston	Swallows Charter Academy – Ms. Simonich
Grace Keilbach	St. John Neumann Catholic School – Mrs. Trujillo-Santistevan
Joseph Boyd Misiaszek	St. John Neumann Catholic School – Mrs. Trujillo-Santistevan
Melissa Vigil	Bessemer Academy – Mrs. Kitchen
Terence Washington, Jr.	Liberty Point International – Ms. Woods

High School

Delaney Calhoun	Pueblo West High School – Mrs. Parker
Morgan Even	Pueblo West High School – Mrs. Wilson
Natja Melendez	Pueblo West High School – Mrs. Wilson
Taryn Medina	Pueblo West High School – Mrs. Wilson
Katie Storey	Pueblo West High School – Mrs. Wilson

Adult

Patricia Artichokerww
Catherine Calderon
Bennie Barbara Dahlquist
Sandra LeFebre
Nadine Noreagan

WINNING ENTRIES



Springtime

By Bella Cappellucci

Everybody goes outside to play
Kites fly in the air.
It might be rainy
But I don't care.
It's time to play soccer
Everybody plays fair.



Rain

By Dennise Montoya

Rain falls on the roof
Drip, drop, drip, drop!
Thunder shakes the ground
Boom, boom, boom!
Lightening strikes the car
Crash, crash, crash!
I jump in the muddy puddles with
My brothers and sisters!



The Polar Bear

By Jade Moore

The great polar bear

Hunting for seals

Eager animals they are...

Prancing through the watery snow

Old and young are family

Looking for a mate

Able to take care of young

Racing across the tundra

Bravely hunting for food

Eleven months pass by

And then they

Run off into the wild of the artic



Animal Time

By Santino Torri

Frogs croaking, bunnies hopping

Dogs howling, kangaroos boxing

Eagles soaring, bears sleeping

Worms digging, chicks chirping



The Deer

By Elizabeth Welte

The wary deer

Hides in the summer meadow

Eating green grass...

Daring to stay safe with

Eyes looking and

Ears listening

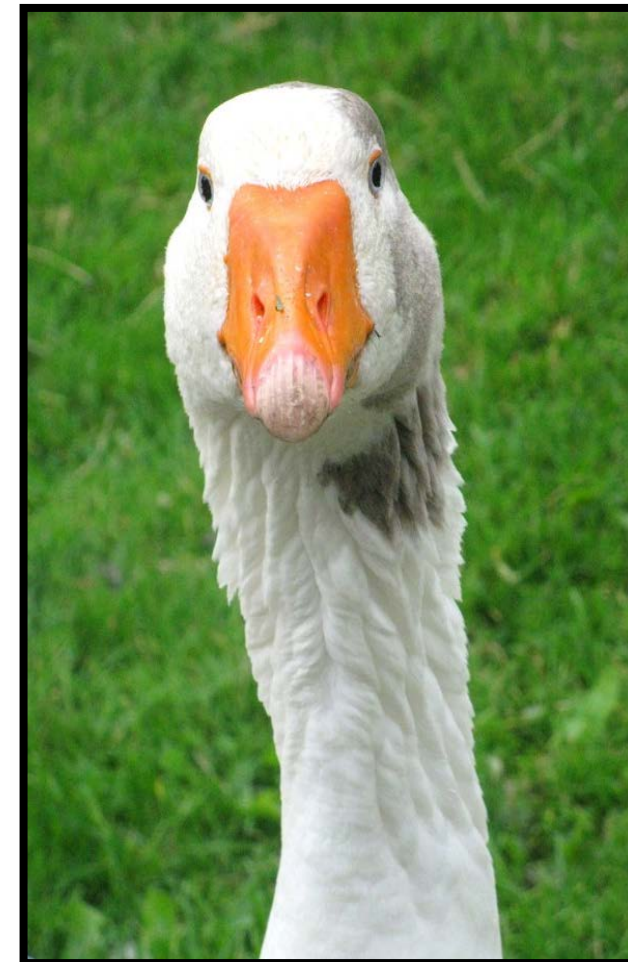
Ready to flee



Loose Goose

By Zack Krol

There once was a silly white goose
He lived in a shoe with a moose.
He said with a shout
"I'm moving out!"
Now he is a goose on the loose.



Missing Police Car

By Brayden Larsen



There once was a cop named John
Who knew his police car was gone
He looked around for a clue
He didn't know what to do
He didn't find his police car till dawn

My Chair

By Abigail Martinez

I have a chair
I have to share my chair
I have a chair
Although it's bare

I have a chair
My cousin has one just the same
I have a cute chair
In the mail my chair came

I have a chair
I saw this chair and had to buy
I have an awesome chair
I'm going to find a place for it in Rye



The Girl Named Lee

By Tori Martinez

There once was a girl named Lee
Who was always climbing a tree

She lost her grip
And started to slip

And she ended up squashing a bee!



Spring is Here!

By Shianne Stamper



Spring is here.
Hooray! Hooray!
Spring is when animals are born.
Everyone, cheer.
Hooray! Hooray!
Spring is here!
Have lots of fun and don't forget...
School is out!
Time to have fun with your family.
Spring is when everyone has lots of FUN!

Oh Butterfly

By Nikki Archuleta

Oh butterfly, oh butterfly you fly so high
Catching everybody's eyes as you fly on by.
So bright, so graceful, so full of color
But now it's time to say goodbye.



Fishing

By Emma Krasovec



Bait your rod we are going fishing.
Bring some snacks and bring your cooler.
Get in the boat and row, row, row.
We are in the middle of the lake.
Cast your rod and wait, wait, wait.
After a while, tug, tug, tug.
The fish is on your rod!!!
Reel, reel, reel!
Put the fish in your cooler.
Take it home and have your dinner.
Yum, yum, yum.

Colorado

By Alex Krenz

The rich flowing plains
and the rivers of beauty,
mountains stand so tall,
hills rolling small.
Lakes full of fishes
Dreams full of wishes
Colorado I live in.
But yet people still hope
for a better place to live
I'll always be confused and
I'll never understand.



Stuffed Tiger

By Noah Nesbit



This is my stuffed tiger
He is my best friend
He has a big appetite
But he is skinny to the end

This is my stuffed tiger
From the beginning of time
When I was young
He has always been mine

This is my stuffed tiger
It's fun in the sun
But don't go in the snow
And I'd give him none

Spring

By Abigail Samson

Spring, my favorite time of the year,
Let us hear the wind howling at the
moon.

My cousin doesn't like spring, what a
goon!

Spring, my favorite time of year,
Let us watch the flowers grow
Under the magnificent sun.

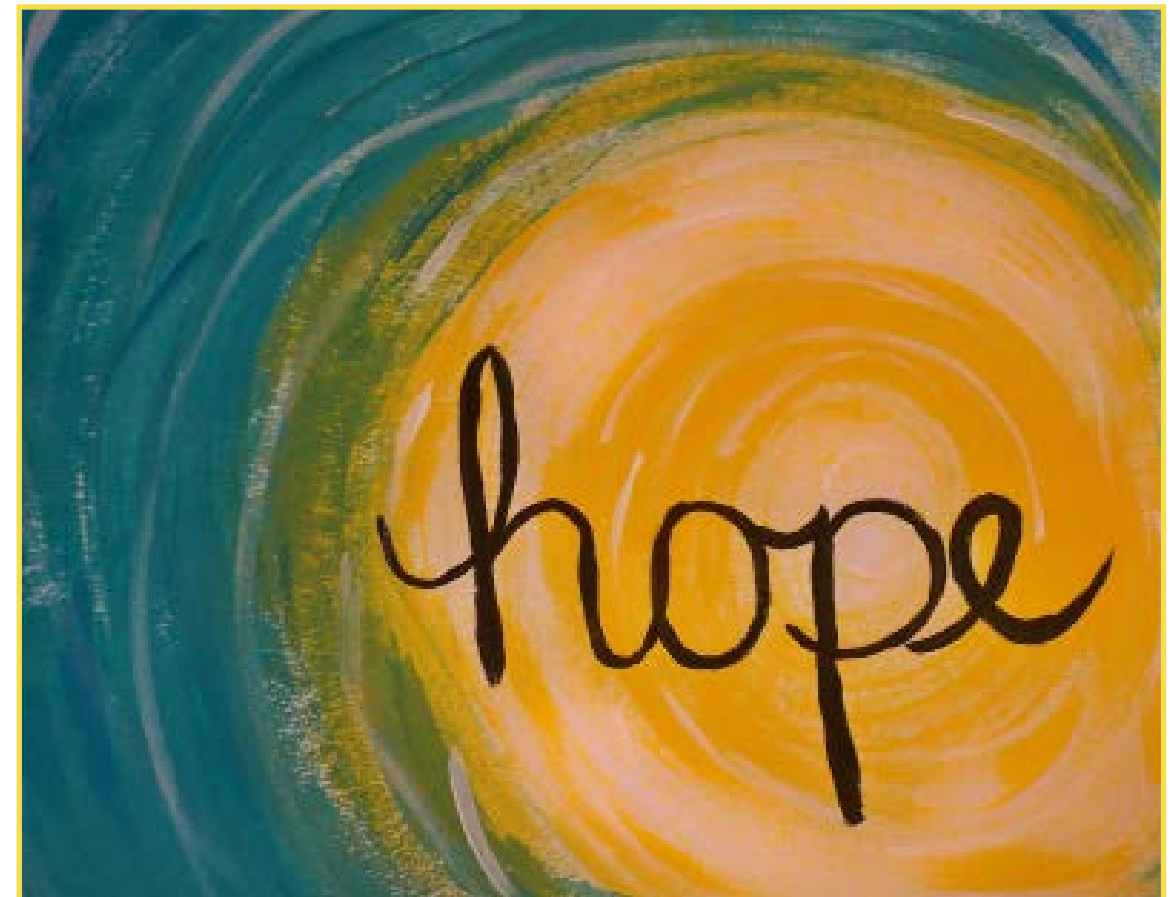
Oh, how I enjoy and long for springtime
fun.



Hope

By Alex Shrum

Hope pushes the robins through the egg
Hope turns the tornado through the field
Hope wakes you up on the day of a test, and you forgot to study
Hope walks you down the aisle the day of your wedding
Hope will be with you forever

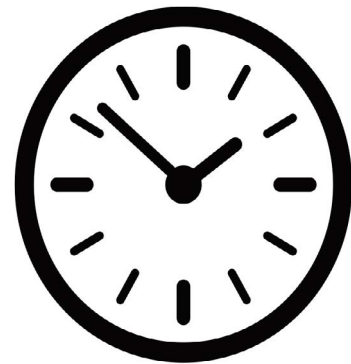


Clock

By Brittney Byrd



Tick tock round the clock
Sitting on the wall
Making click clock noises all day long
Tells me when it's time to leave
Tells me when it's time to read
Also tells me when it's time to sleep
Clock is up all day and night
She never goes to sleep



Nervous

By Blaze Martinez



My hand was shaking,
Like a scared dog.
I looked up
As I gazed at the fog.

I was scared,
When I stood in line
I felt chills going down my spine.

When it was time
I sat in the ride,
I could not run,
I could not hide.

The ride went up
I was no longer scared,
When I looked down.
I was prepared.

Friendship

By Dayshia Martinez

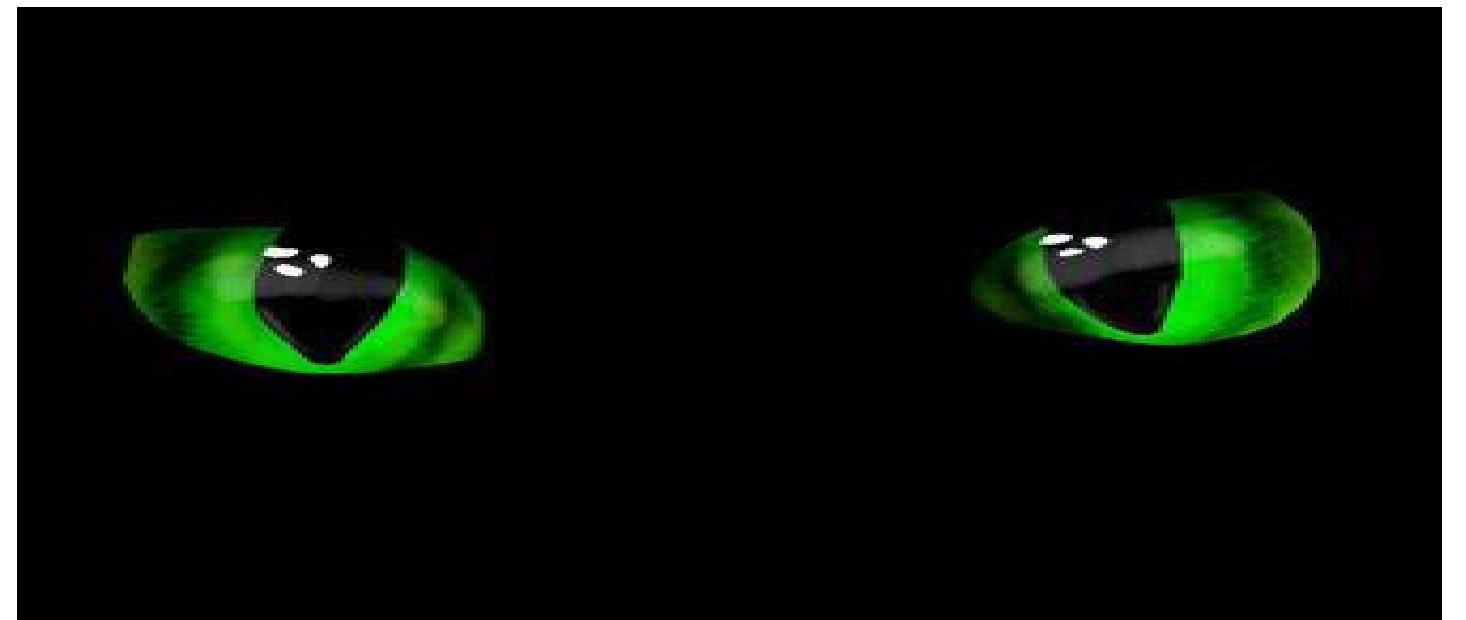
Friends are always nice
When around me I am safe
They always bring joy
Friends are always kind to me
Thank you friends for everything



Darkness

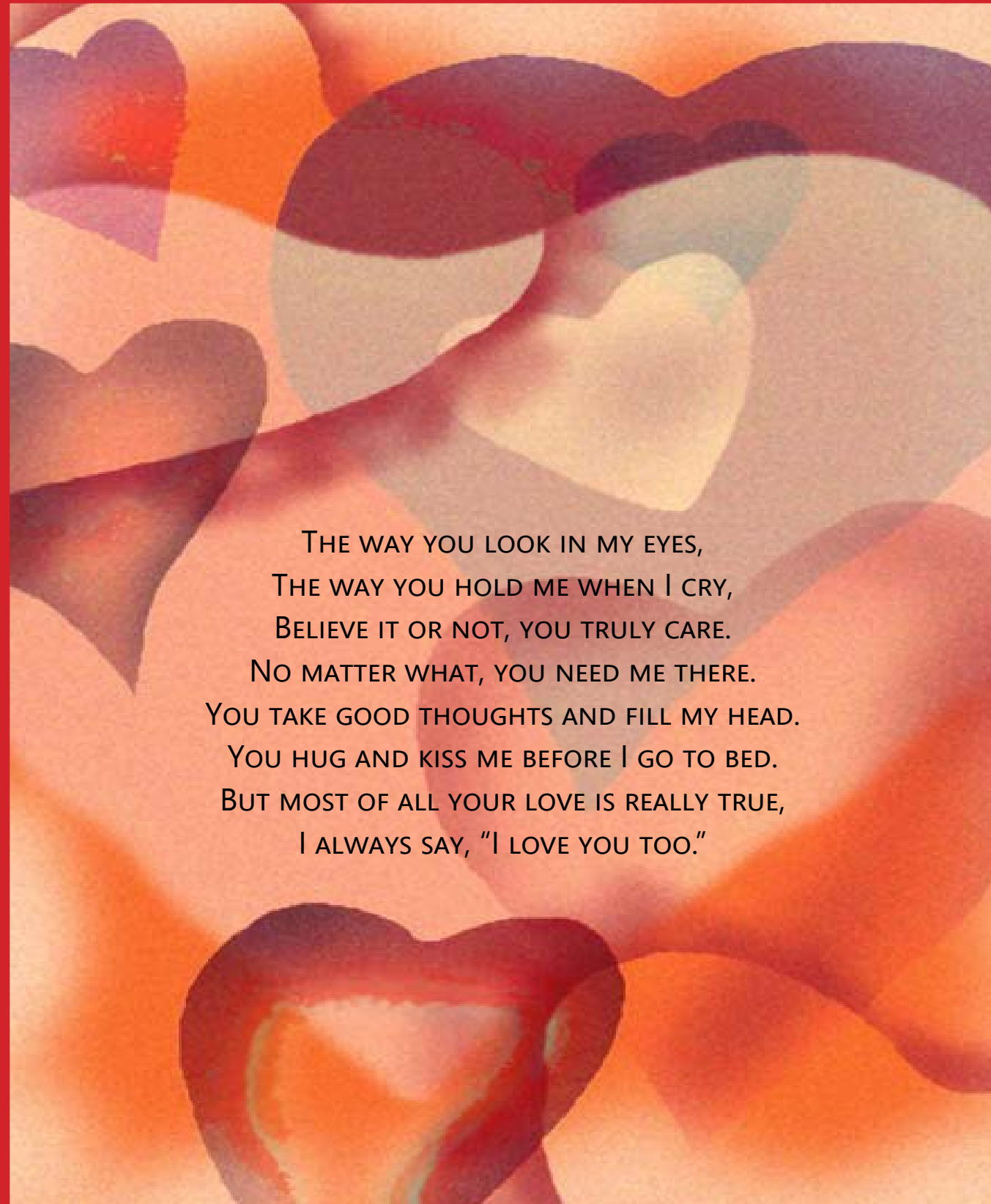
By Quincy Pate

the dark can be scary...
then you see something hairy
you hear a growl under your bed!
you hope it's all in your head...
you hear a scratching at the door
then a creaking on your floor...
you realize it is just your pet!
he was in the rain and now wet...
now you can sleep
until you hear a small peep...



Love

By Sahvana Rojas



THE WAY YOU LOOK IN MY EYES,
THE WAY YOU HOLD ME WHEN I CRY,
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, YOU TRULY CARE.
NO MATTER WHAT, YOU NEED ME THERE.
YOU TAKE GOOD THOUGHTS AND FILL MY HEAD.
YOU HUG AND KISS ME BEFORE I GO TO BED.
BUT MOST OF ALL YOUR LOVE IS REALLY TRUE,
I ALWAYS SAY, "I LOVE YOU TOO."

One Window

By Nolan Agnes

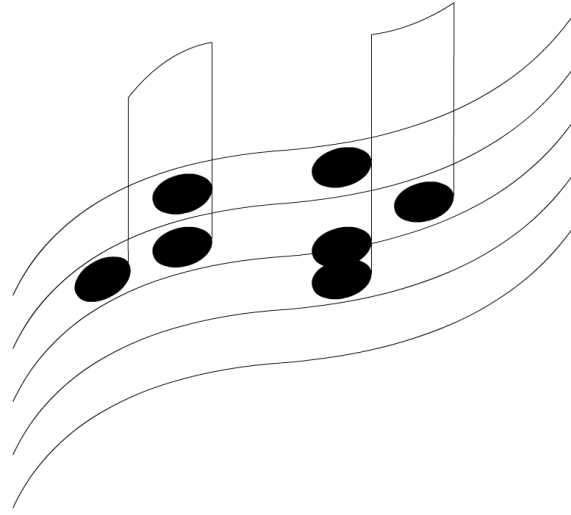
One window is all I need to see
the lit path from the dark.
To dream big.
To succeed and fulfill my dreams.
To do the impossible and prove others wrong.
To live a wonderful, successful life.



Alphabet Poem

By Lindsey Bertoldo

All state choir is where I've been
But there is really no one who can win
Choirs made up of the best
Didn't know there would be a test
Everyone had to take it
For several weeks I didn't know
Going to pass or going to fail?
Hope would prevail
In choir I was told
Just then, I'd become bold
Kind words of encouragement were said
Lots of thoughts filled my head
Many people were happy for me
Nobody else from school made it through
Only I could go on
Practice plans had to be made
Questions swirled around my head
Rough days were up ahead
Singing took up a lot of time
Tomorrow, one day less
Until the night to perform
Various songs I had to sing
With others on the stage
eXcuses were never made
Youthful voices filled the theater
Zooming through the experience, I wished it would never end



Rage

By Christopher Casias

Rage is ruby
It is the scared look in everyone's eyes
It is the beat of your heart going faster
It is the sourness on your saliva
It is the steam coming off your skin
It is the pain of your nails digging in your fist
Rage is ruby



Tryouts!

By Rosa Cruz

Yes the day has finally come
The day of excitement and tears
The day I leave with pride from home
The day of softball tryouts!

We all tried hard
We all will wait to see
People cry hard in the yard
Many people were dropped.

It was my turn next
I slowly walk and was spoke to
Running out smiling almost falling down the exit
"I made the team!" I yell

We practice for two weeks
It was finally the first game
All kinds of eeks from the stand
We proudly won our first game



Snowboard

By Molly Essenburg

My nose is frozen
and damp
I fly through the crisp air
turn 720 degrees
and land
my feet buried in snow
as I board down the slope
My knees still hold me up
passing icy clouds
and gliding down the steep mountain



Friends

My Raquel Gallegos

A friend is a person who cares
And who shares

They are always in my heart
And we will never depart

We are never far
They are sweet like a Hershey bar

Friends are trusting
Never frustrating

They are kind
And cross my mind

When I am sad they make me glad
Friends are nice, cool as ice



Bullying

By Dominique Gonzales

bullying hurts
and will put you in the dirt
 one word said
 can cause another one dead
ugly, stupid, dumb
words to make another body numb
 a teen's biggest fear
 comes from the words whispered near
all it could take is some friends
before another life ends
 a person can only take so much
 until it's time to be tough
but in the end the bully is just a fool
trying to act cool



I Wish

By Madison Houston

I wish nobody had to live in pain
I wish there would be more sunshine than rain
I wish everyone would be accepted and make friends
I wish enemies could make amends
I wish everyone could love themselves
I wish everyone would stop comparing themselves to everyone else
I wish nobody would ever cry
I wish everyone would just stop asking why
I wish I had lots of money to pursue my dream
I wish everyone could work together as a team
I wish everyone would stop judging each other by how they look
I wish everyone knew how to cook
I wish I had more room to say more wishes
I wish everyone would be honest and true
I wish I had the power to make all my wishes come true



Oh, Don't Grow Up

By Grace Keilbach

Oh sweet little child,
you are too young to be blue,
just listen to your heart,
and it will tell you the honest truth.
But please be careful my darling,
you are so easily fooled,
the world is a terrible place,
the people out here cruel.
Oh innocent child,
they will try to drag you away,
to a place of many years to come,
but don't follow them stay here for today.
Oh my naive little child,
just please, don't grow up.



Music

By Joseph Boyd Misiaszek

I play the guitar
That is what kind of music I play
It's just me and my music
But that's not all I have to say
The lyrics are mine to write
Now is the time
The time is right
Now I can write all day
No matter where or when
Because music is everywhere
Think of a time
Music was there
Poetry is music
and
Music is poetry
Now this song is done



I Am Good and Bad

By Melissa Vigil

I am good I am bad I am sometimes in between
mess with my family you'll see me turn mean
I am as complicated as it gets
and as tough as can be
tell me I can't do something
then step back and watch me
I am a million colors
I am black and white
I make mistakes
but sometimes get it right
Try to figure me out
You never will be you can count on this I keep it real



Basketball

By Terence Washington, Jr.

I love the sport
Out on the court
I'm like a hound
When I rebound

The hoops are high
I like to fly
Tonight I'm hot
To take that shot

It doesn't seem real
When I get that steal
The defense will cry
I wonder why

The score is tied
And everyone tried
My freethrow swished
Just like I wished



To Summer

By Delaney Calhoun

I've waited all year for you.
I can't wait until you are here.
Spring is approaching, which means you will be too,
It's a shame that I only see you once a year.
I can't wait until you make your debut.

You are so close, yet so far away.
My mom likes the way you shine
Please tell me you are on your way,
My dad can't wait until he throws in his line.
Summer, I can't wait until you are mine.

Soon we're going on vacation, passports done.
Carribeans here we come,
And now, it's time to head towards the sun.
Excitement by a few, jealous by some.
Summer I think I have won.

Summer is great, even in a different state.
Alaska is our next stop.
I'm so excited I can hardly wait,
I get to see my brother and shop until I drop.
Summer is great.

Oh summer, don't leave yet
I'm not done making memories
I still remember the first day we met,
Winter was here, but I had no worries
Summer will be back, this I will never forget.



What Happened In Our Past

By Morgan Even

We were once a happy family
A few bumps here and there
But mostly without a care

Then more of us came home
To find we weren't the same
Now who is to be blamed?

Where has our happiness gone?
They can't be the main cause
Maybe we should think and pause

The memories come back now
This home wasn't so sound
There can now be more bumps found

We come back to the present
With a repeated past
Can life become better if I ask?



Money

By Natja Melendez

I'm so rich it's unbearable
I'm Ivan the Terrible
I have lots of euro
They know I have Robert DeNiro

I make Bill Gates look like a hobo
I have a monkey named Bobo
So much money I own a Wii
Compared to everyone I'm queen bee

I'm so rich I can't explain it
No matter what I don't get it
I don't know how, but I'm loving it
Making all this money, I feel above it

When you sing, you say Do Re Mi
When I sing I make money
Money is the best
Welcome to the funfest



Basketball

By Taryn Medina

A sport changed my life
A sport changed how I lived
A sport changed how I grew
How could a sport change a life?

A sport has changed my life
I became an adult
I learned right from wrong
I learned responsibility

A sport changed my life
It taught me people come and go
But a team is forever
I found a passion, not a love
Basketball is my escape from the world
It is something I can't live without

A sport changed my life
And made me who I am today
It changed me as a person



The Shuttle to Infinity

By Katie Storey

Life is an adventure
That's what she tells herself as she settles into her seat
Taking a deep breath
As if the spaceship isn't equipped with oxygen
As if she's just having a nightmare
As if she's not counting the stars
As they flit by the window.

Leaving earth? The solar system?
It's not that scary, she thinks
Although it is
Because she's barely ready for this
Because she's only 18
Because she's sitting there, counting the stars
As they flit by the window.

She's only human.
Humans get scared. It's normal
She's perfectly fine
Although she's really not
Although she's surrounded by aliens
Although she's hyperventilating when she's counting the stars
As they flit by the window.

A hand.
Someone touches her shoulder
She turns to see a face
A face with four beady eyes
A face with a sharp, insect-like beak
A face with compassion and warmth and a soul, as wise and old
As all the stars
Flitting by the window.

It's not so bad anymore
Her breath is laced with the tiniest tremor
But she likes the thrill
She's glad she left
She's glad she's soaring through infinite space
She's glad that she can experience
Counting the stars
(All the stars she'll explore someday)
As they flit by the window.



Awakening

By Patricia Artichoker

A man catches my eye
I stop seeing
My world becomes smaller
My friends become fewer
Dreams and goals grow dim
Like fading stars
A sunset goes unnoticed
A letter is unwritten
My inner self cries for attention
Where am I?
I crawl into his back pocket
Forgetting my own legs
He now carries me
While I complain I have no direction
My life waits for me
With bowed head
My gifts go ungiven
I now drift through life
Like a leaf in the wind
Until
I almost cease to exist
Finally
My strong sense of self
Bursts forth from its sleep
Like anxious tulips
In early spring

I am awake
I leap back into my own life
And with great excitement
I see, I feel, I do
I love, I know
I AM



The Color of My Coffee

By Catherine Calderon

The color of my coffee
is like my love for you;
it's light, it's creamy,
it's hot.

The weight of my coffee
is like my love for you;
sometimes it's heavy
other times it's not.



Finding My Way

By Bennie Barbara Dahlquist

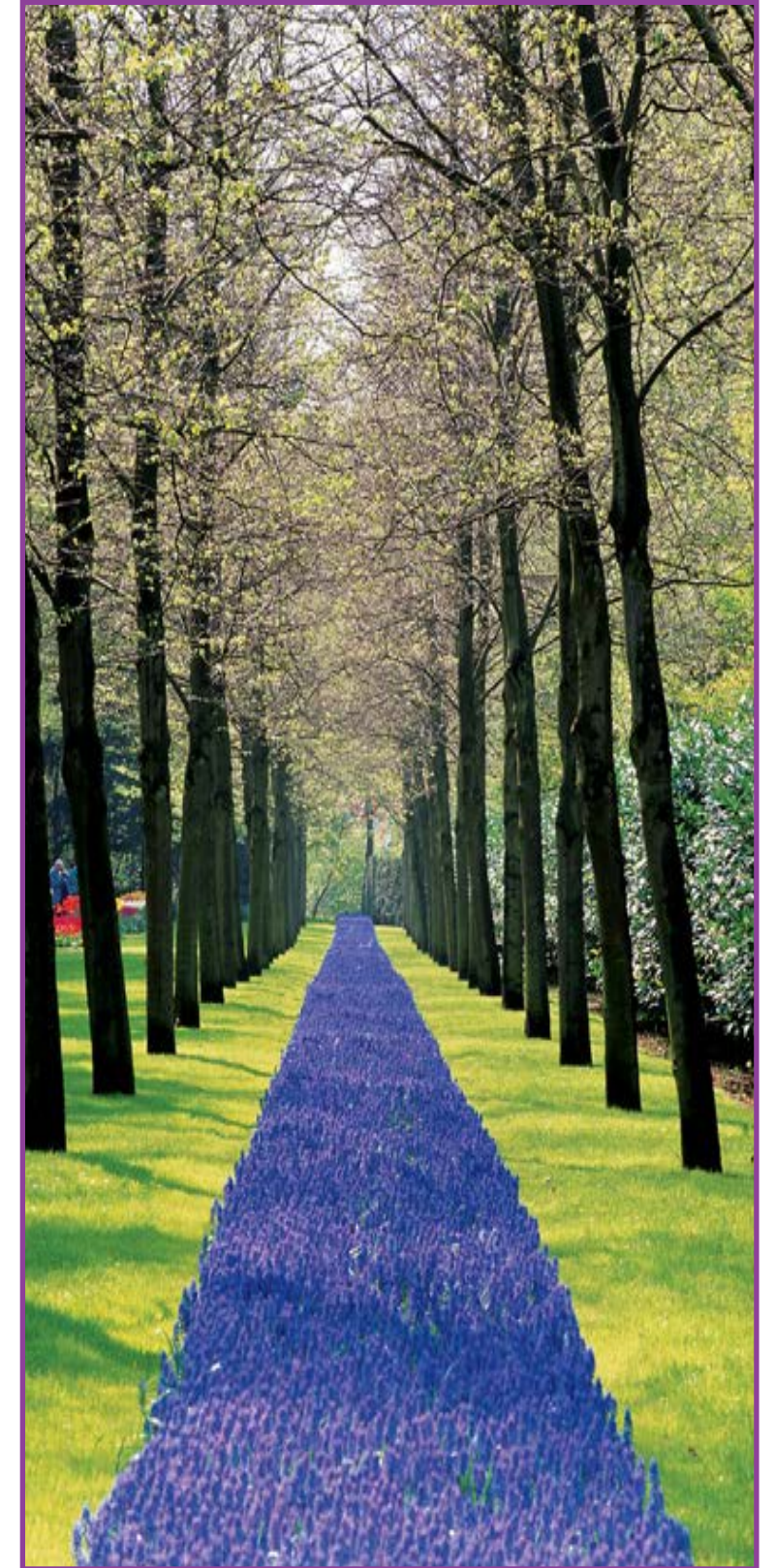
Finding my way as an older woman
Is harder than I thought it would be.
That I am blessed is real:
 This country
 This time
 This abundance.
There are no real role models for achievement
at this age:
 In health
 In wealth
 In art,
But not of the common woman.
There are no children or grandchildren
that come around for my company,
for my knowledge.
There is no man to laugh with over the past.
There is no real sense of work well-done,
Accomplishments achieved
In a world that replaces everything so easily.
Time crawls on feet cased in mud,
Or flies as the quickest bird.
What do I do with my knowledge
 Of the world?
 Of myself?
To begin I need:
 To welcome laughter
 To seek joy in children and animals
 Abandoning what lies ahead,
I will find a new self
For my new age.



Wounding Words

By Sandra LeFebvre

Remember that saying,
About sticks and stones,
About words that don't hurt
And carelessly broken bones.
I've learned through life,
That saying's not true.
For words don't just hurt,
They deeply wound you.
Once they've been spoken,
The damage is done.
It's never enough,
To say "I'm sorry hon,"
The scars they leave,
Don't show on the skin,
For the damage done,
Lies deep, deep within.
So measure each word,
To determine the weight
It, spoken, will carry,
Before it's too late.



Swearing

By Nadine Noreagan

He tended to cuss a lot,
When things didn't go his way.
He'd always been a cusser
Since he saw the light of day.

He kind of mellowed down, somewhat,
He was over 50 plus.
Except for that one time,
when he got off the 4:20 bus.

He did some grocery shopping
On a Store upon a Hill,
He didn't look where he was going
And things began to spill!

ALL THE GROCERIES THAT he BOUGHT,
WERE SCATTERED ON THAT HILL,
AND WHEN he SAW THE DAMAGE DONE,
he WAS MAD ENOUGH TO KILL!

THEN he CUSSED A LONG BLUE STREAK,
AND he CUSSED A STREAK OF GREEN.
He SWORE HE HADN'T CUSSED THAT MUCH,
SINCE he was just a TEEN!

He WAS CUSSING UP A STREAK OF RED,
AND THEN THE COP CAR CAME,
AND then he TOLD them WHERE TO GO,
WHEN they asked him FOR his NAME.

They DRUG him OFF IN HANDCUFFS.
AND LOCKED him UP IN JAIL,
AND now he won't get out,
UNTIL he's OLD AND FRAIL!

His FRIENDS WILL ALL FORGET him,
AND he WON'T EVEN BE MISSED,
AND EVERYONE he EVER KNEW,
WILL FORGET THAT he EXISTS!

So now he sits in jail,
And no-one comes to see him.
He wakes up every morning,
Waiting for them to free him.

He's kind of like on Facebook,
He writes upon the walls,
Scribbling and scratching,
Upon the bathroom stalls:

'God made mud,
God made dirt,
God made boys so girls
----can flirt.'

'It takes a thousand bolts
To make a single car!
And one lousy single nut
To scatter it afar!'

'Some people come into our lives
And it's hearts and flowers and laces,
While others come into our lives,
And leave footprints on our faces!'

'When you're counting sheep,
You know you're very tense,
when all the sheep you're counting,
All start to hit the fence!'

You didn't LISTEN,
To what I just said,
"I have MORE HAIR IN MY EARS,
Than you have on your whole HEAD!"

'I Love to go swimmin' with bow legged women,
I do, I do, I do...!
I love to go swimmin' with bow legged women,
Don't you, don't you, don't you...?!'