

YOUTH POETRY & SHORT STORY CONTEST
2014 ENTRIES

Grace Versnik
Monroe Woman's Club/WI
"Changing Seasons"

In May, it might rain.
The rain may stain your clothes!
You might fight your way inside for warmth.
SPLISH, SPLASH!
Puddles galore!
When spring ends, the bell to summer will ring...
Birds chirping, flowers blooming and winds blowing!
August arrives!
Days get cool, leaves turn shades of red and orange coming among us
The school bells ring...
DING,DING,DING!!!
Autumn is coming just you wait.
You'll have more to wear when you ran through the gate!
September gardens, October spooks, and November turkeys all rush by!
Because there's another season coming.
Look out the frosted windows! Snow has fallen on the ground.
Have some hot cocoa, read a good book, sit by the fire with
A warm blanket in a nook.
You'll wake up soon and spring will have sprung.
Snow has turned back to rain.

Danika Walker
Monroe Woman's Club/WI
"Winter"

Winter is my favorite time of year.
Jingling bells I hear.
Presents for everyone
Having the same holiday fun.
Fire warms up the whole house.
Warming up the little mouse
Santa packs up his jolly old sleigh,
Then starts to deliver presents in less than 1 day!
Snow twinkles and falls everywhere,
Right, left, here and there.
Children's smiles, happy and bright,
When they woke up in the middle of the night.
Under the tree was a pleasant surprise.
Children don't believe their eyes.
Tear open presents holding their squeals,
And is the true? Maybe its real!

Desiree Morton
Brown Deer Junior Woman's Club/WI
Poetry- category 1
"Christmas is Amazing!"

Santa ringing bells at Christmas,

Is always a joy good time.

People opening gifts, smiling,

It's a happy moment of mine.

Christmas is amazing,

Can't you see?

The best part is spending time...

With family,

God made it all happen and

Now it's here,

It's time to spread holiday cheer.

Candy canes, cookies and a Christmas tree,

Go good with my family on Christmas Eve.

Enjoy Christmas because,

It doesn't last long.

Be a blessing to others and

Bring your family along,

Christmas is amazing!

Raygan Jones
Brown Deer Junior Woman's Club/
WI Poetry-Category 1
"Smarties"

Something tropical, citrus, so. . .

Delicious!

Colorful, it's like hearts. . .

Going down your throat!

So beautiful, sweet, tangy smarties!

Tappity...tappity...tap!

Smooth, powdery smarties!

Perfume!

That perfume is like. . .

An angel!

See how beautiful?!

Can't wait to have more!

Kaitlyn Elgin
Monroe Woman's Club/WI
Poetry- Category 2
"The Reason for the Season"

Is Christmas about gifts all wrapped up in bows,
Or gifts Santa brings like candy and clothes?
Is Christmas about lights that rule the nights,
Or putting that tree up and getting it right?
No, Christmas means much, much more.
Not just something from any old store.
It's all about Jesus, who came from above,
Who gave his life to show us his love.
Thank you Lord God for all that you've done,
For showing your love by sending your Son.

Sarah Prien
Monroe Woman's Club/WI
Poetry- Category 2
"Fall"

Will fall ever come?

Will the waiting ever be done?

Will the first leave ever fall?

Will the last bird ever call ?

Will the air ever grow cold?

Will the leaves ever turn red and gold?

Will the stars ever shine bright in the fall night

Will fall ever come a day, When the children are at play?

Will fall ever come?

Rebekah Rath

Monroe Woman's Club/WI

Poetry- Category 2

"The Owl and the Tree"

There was a little owl

No hoot came from her beak

She must have been very shy for she did not speak.

She sat on her branch and watched the grass grow

She sat there all day for she did not know

That the tree will die and lose it's bark

That little old tree that grew in the park

The owl will find there is no place to stay

For the trees where she lives only grew back in May.

That little owl searched far and wide

But she could not find a place to hide.

She flew and she flew

Right out into the blue

But she could not find a place to stay

For the trees where she lived only grew back in May.

Madison Schmitt
Plymouth Woman's Club/WI
Poetry - Category 2
"Amazing Lebron James"

Leaps to dunk

Eats

Basketball player

Running

Oddly awesome

Nice

Jumps over people

Amazing

Magical

Energetic

Star

Hannah Lorens
Plymouth Woman's Club/WI
Poetry- Category 2
"Hannah Lorens"

Holy

Amazing

Nice

Neat

Awesome

Honest

Loves animals

One direction lover

Rocks

Excellent

Ninja

Smile

Andrea Fabian
Plymouth Woman's Club/WI
Poetry- Category 2
"Wind"

Wind, Wind, Windy

Wind it blows the leaves

And blows my hair

It blows and flows through

The air EVERYWHERE!

Riley Lynn Meyer
Plymouth Woman's Club/WI
Poetry- Category 2
"Imagination"

Inspiring

Magic

Amazing

Graceful

In a Dream

New Thing

Awesome

Think The Possible

Inspirational

Out of the Ordinary

Nice Things

Cyle Berndt
Monroe Woman's Club/WI
Poetry- Category 4
"Suicide"

Society is travesty

Our world is falling apart

The people are getting high

While standards continue to fall

Rules & Laws have lost all meaning

Rhyme & Reason are no more

No decency, no curiosity

You cant trust a soul

The bible is thrown away

Our conciouses are in decay

Morals are a thing of the past

We chose to live free and fast

No one wants to be the change

No one wants to stand alone

But that is what we will need

Or our world is doomed

Member Poetry

Sharon Paulson
Amery Woman's
Club Poetry- Member
"Just a Woman"

When will my voice be heard

When will they heed my words

I know my voice is speaking

I know the words are coming forth

But I am being slighted

But I am being left behind

When will we gain our footing

When will we be complete

It is a sluggish process

It moves so slowly forward

My time is not forever

My progress must be seen

I am doing all I can now

I am, I am, I am

Shirley Lucas
Oshkosh Woman's Art's Club /
WI Poetry- Member
"The Sparrow and I"

I am looking at you
And you are looking at me
We are worlds apart little
Sparrow in a tree
And yet I feel a kindred spirit
That we are one,
For together and not to be outdone-
We share the zest for life
A wish to soar
A desire to sing
A world in which we both
Are kings.

Marilyn Jaeger
Blanchardville Woman's Club/WI
Poetry-Member
"Society of English Majors' Lament"

Daughter Anne and I chatted on the phone at two.

We agreed the English majors have a calling too!

They know the lore, they mind the literature,

And, hanging up, I felt pretty snug and sure

Women's club was due to meet up here by six.

They brought pot luck; I just had snacks to fix.

A dozen came laughing, with wine first on the plan.

Oh! Kriss brought a friend, a one-pound newborn lamb!

"A triplet, the mother pushed her away from life,

Bit off her tail- see! – almost clean as a knife.

I call her Bernice, as in "Bernice Bobs Her Hair"

(That's F. Scott Fitzgerald's tale of a girl from Eau Claire.)

Bernice, my mom, I love her to my core.

THIS Bernice story? Never heard of it before!

Marilyn Jaeger
Blanchardville Woman's Club /
WI Poetry- Member
"Sonnet on Bridges and A"

It's just an "A", one letter ending "sea"

But what a world the change of it could be!

I take that "A", now label it a bridge

To tell of biking France, a true privilege.

The river to the sea? It was the Rhone.

Eighteen of us on bikes; we weren't alone.

The bridges, oh the bridges, glorious sights!

Avignon, Pont du Gard, San Remy, Van Gogh's "Nights":

("sur le point, d'Avignon, l'on y danse, l'on y danse...")

Grade school song we sang all week, in French, not fancy.)

Pont du Gard's an aqueduct Rome built in century one.

We climbed its towers, savored views, praised God for the sun.

While bridges made my breath come short, for me

The bridges too transport my soul to see!

