

Journeys



Passion of Poetry
St. Patrick School
Cobalt
2010-2011



Journeys

By:

The
Passion Of Poetry
Group

St. Patrick School

2010-2011

Edited by:
Theresa Tasse



I have chosen “Journeys” as title of this year’s publication. It portrays the very essence of what a book becomes once cradled in the hands of a reader. It will take you to the far reaches of the world, introduce you to other cultures and lifestyles, and enable you powers and abilities you previously had not known. Each book becomes a journey into the unknown, an adventure that captures your mind and opens it to the wonders that words can create, and the intrigue they can weave within all realms; fact, fiction, mystery and even science-fiction. How many of today’s gadgets first existed within the confines of a writer’s imagination. Once the idea was born, its journey into becoming real began. Sit back, open your mind, and let these talented students bring you on their journeys of self discovery and wonder.

Brian Beaudry

Acknowledgments

When I first started “Passion of Poetry” eleven years ago I underestimated the interest and growth that we would realise within our St. Patrick School family. From the principal’s office, classrooms and homes, support and encouragement has been phenomenal. We have grown from our small, original group to the present count of eighteen poets. Thank you all for helping us realise this success. It is said that success is measured in achievements. I would say that it is also measured in pride, the pride I see in the student’s faces each year as our poetry term ends and the members receive an anthology of their works. I share in their sense of accomplishment, and in their growth as well, for each time a writer pens their soul to paper, they discover a little more about themselves and the type of individual they would like to become.

This year brought new ideas and talents to our group. When describing a poetry group we don’t often consider an artist, a musician, or even a photographer as sharing the same stage but this year we have explored this mix of talents and ambitions in a very positive and fulfilling way. A few of our young writers have taken one of their poems and blended it with images, music and sounds creating video-poems. This demonstrates just how intertwined the arts really are and how powerful they become once melded. Not only do they compliment each other, they intensify the piece.

I would like to thank Richard Johnson for graciously allowing us the use of one of his drawing for the cover of this year’s anthology.

I wish to also thank all the students who joined this year; you gave me the inspiration and the passion to continue this group as well as the excitement and privilege of reading your works. I pray you continue writing from your heart and that you always allow your heart to be heard.

Brian Beaudry

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Friends

You are my friend
From beginning to end
We laugh and play
Laying down in the sun's rays
Friends are together and not alone
Even on weekends on the phone
They listen to what you have to say
And talk with you every day
They're loving and they share
And I know they really care
Sometimes we play outside
Or sometimes go for a ride
We play together
Friends forever
Because in the end
I have a friend

Limerick

There was a young girl from St. Pat's
That loved to cuddle with cats
She choked on a fur-ball
Had no air at all
Then she coughed it out on the mat

Love Has Many Renditions

It means caring for one you love
It comes from God above
Love is kindness that you feel now
Love is when a bride speaks her vows
Love has many renditions

The Cross

I see His tears
I feel His pain
I sense His sadness
I Feel His love
I hear His heart pound
I know what Easter is all about

Christmas Ornaments

You bring up boxes
From the basement seldom used
You look in the boxes
And many are bruised
You're taking them out
Of the box one by one
And say WOW
This is really fun
Then Santa comes and
Brings gifts to please us
But we all know
It's about baby Jesus

Christmas Tree

Christmas is a time to sit around the tree
And to have a cup of Black tea
When you put up the Christmas lights
And are all dressed up in tights
So you bundle up warm and get ready for Church
And you start walking and see a silver birch
We are so lucky we are healthy
And have a home to live in

Amy McKeever, Gr. 5

Halloween

Hooligans running around for more candy
Apple bobbing
Large monsters
Licorice for everyone
Witches wearing wigs
Everyone goes trick or treating
Evil aliens
Noises that are scary

Peace

Peace is calling in the air
I wonder why no-one cares
Our brave soldiers giving all
Fighting for our freedom's call
When will we learn to be kinder
Do we always need a reminder
I open my heart and pray for peace
May war and hate forever cease

Ashley Sauve, Gr. 7

Silver Lining

You feel like you're walking on air
Reaching up to touch the clouds
Everything has a silver lining
You see things differently
Everything has colour
Nothing is just black and white
Everything is joyful
But not seen as reality
You're floating
Then quickly falling

Alone

You feel alone
Your heart is hollow
Running from your life
Not wanting to go back
Hatred for what once was had been
But life carries on
Starting over is a plan
But you don't know what to do
Goodbye for now, see you soon
As life carries you down a different path

Ashley Sauve, Gr. 7

Reality

The darkest night
No moon to be seen
No stars to light the sky
Visions flash before my eyes

A wolf howls
Looking to find an answer
But receives no reply
An owl cries the song of night

As shadows dance through the alley
Visions fade into reality

Night Embrace

as day fades into darkness
wolves howl
a full moon takes stage
in the sky
like a beacon
no where to go
no where to hide
light is your enemy
pay attention
embrace the night !

Bella Toney, Gr.7

Pain

Words slip off my tongue
Dancing in the cold night air
Crying for acceptance
Something that will never be
My eyes reveal my pain
I am alone again....

Clouds

Silver-lined clouds break the sunlight
A storm of tears is on the horizon
Breaking through my weathered dam
Thinking of all the things he said
My eyes well up
And I'm alone to cry in my misery

Winter Rose

Rippling waters fall down
In the middle of an icy winter
A rose's frozen petals fall
Down to the snowy ground
Bleeding
An eerie red
Like bloodstains on white satin sheets
Like the world revolves around this one Winter Rose
Making an impact
Like a battle cry at the beginning of war
Like a child's scream in the night
The stars shine brightly
The moon overhead
And the rose's petals fall

Bella Toney, Gr.7

Broken Words

broken words
escape my mouth
strengthening me
a silent scream in the night
they laugh mockingly
they try to break me
but I will stand strong

Weeping Willows

Weeping willows scold the cold
Silently trembling in the night air
Above the headstones
Marking people and prayers of the past
The delicate winter sonata plays
A musical breeze
The dampness of the wind
The ground dirty around the fresh grave
A family stands in mourning
Tears run down a child's face
For her fathers unfortunate death
Lies!!!!
Everything they said were lies
Promising he would be alright
He wasn't alright!!!
She will never again be whole

Bradley Pilon, Gr.6

Martin Luther King

You said you had as dream
And you spoke your feeling
And it somehow seems
We didn't listen to your words

You voiced your thoughts
To millions of people
And we saw you bring
Us all together

Memories

Memories in my head
Some happy, some sad
Others remain unsaid
Unsaid in my head

Deep inside
They try to hide
In my mind
They stay alive

You'r memories are in my head
Memories of your eternal rest
Memories, memories in my head
Memories never put to bed

Bradley Pilon, Gr.6

Nature

For what is nature?
A flying dove?
Possibly
Or maybe the sky above

Nature is what you see
Perhaps it's the ocean
Or the old oak tree
But soon nature will be gone

Friends

Friends are people you stand by
Friends watch your back
Friends feel your pain
Friends are the ones you like to be with

Mom

Mom was great
Mom was right
She was a part of my life
She held my light

She lived strong
She lived proud
Now she's in the ground
And her love surrounds

Brianna Robson, Gr. 5

Love

Love is not just a single date
it is endless compassion

Love is not you watching me sleep
it's me falling asleep in your arms
and when I wake up, you're still
holding me

Love is not buying them gifts
when they're sad, it's hugging
them till they hug you back

Love is not something you
can think about for weeks
it's something that happens
in a split second

Love is not something that's
predictable, it's like getting
on a roller coaster blind-folded

Love is anything sweet and long-lasting

May anyone who reads or hears
this stumble onto love's path

Brianna Robson, Gr. 5

Never Let Go

Never let me go because
When you hate me, I'll still love you
When you're in pain, I will hold you
When you're weak, I'll be your strength
Never let go because without you here
My world would come crashing down

Remember Them

Remember the soldiers that didn't come home
Remember their families, standing alone
Remember the soldiers that went out to fight
Keeping the peace, defending what's right
When comes the time for 2 minutes of prayer
To show your compassion to show that you care
It's not too much to ask for all the brave soldiers
That carried the burden of peace on their shoulders

Revolution

The world is changing
Going through a revolution
War is re-directed
Governments protective
Tanks, signs of protest, marching
Standing, bombing, yelling, striking
The world caught up in pain and despair
What once was a war for humanity
Now is a war for possessions
Peace and serenity are lost
All hope is gone....

Casandra Hearn Gr. 5

Christmas

Christ is born

Holly hung everywhere

Rudolph finds the way

Icicles on the trees

Snow is falling

Tim nut-crackers placed on the mantle

Mama and Papa greeting St. Nick

All good children are in bed

Santa is coming!!

The Ghost Dog

Through Cobalt he would roam

Down the streets he had called home

When hunger came, he would go

To the streets and houses of those he knew

Someone that would give him food

Someone to care, not ever be rude

Why would they harm this gentle soul

Just to prove they hold control

Where I Belong

I can feel your excitement
You are ready to run
Joy fills my heart
Riding you is such fun

The wind in my face
I'm holding on tight
You're the best horse
With you there's no fright

I move along with you
You're sure and so strong
High up on your back
Is just where I belong

Angels

Angels mean love
Angels give hope
Angels bring peace and good news
Angels are God's Family!!

Don't

Don't you ever boss me around
Don't grab my arm and pull me down
That was all in the past that was all before
I'm going to be strong no one can hurt me anymore
Don't break my heart and please don't hit me
I thought it all out and now I can see
It's clear now I know what to do
Ill wipe my tears and stand up to you

My Mom

My mom is beautiful
My mom is strong
If her life was music
It'd be the most beautiful song
I hate to see my mother cry
Especially when it's my doing
I think why do I do this
Please tell me why
I hate to think how horrible life would be
Without me loving my mom
And my mom loving me

My Dad

My dad is the best of them all
He's the one to pick me up when I fall
He may be a big guy with a chest full of hair
But really he's just a big, soft Teddy Bear
I may not be perfect or as flawless as a pearl
But I'll always be "Daddy's baby girl"

You Don't Know

You don't know what it's like to cry yourself to sleep
To feel so ugly and skin deep
You don't know what it's like to feel so alone
Feel more pain than a broken bone
You don't know what it's like to be so confused you cry
You cry so much it feels like your tears never dry
My whole life shattered in the blink of an eye
All I want to know is why me? Just why?

Loss

To lose someone just breaks your heart
It can really tear you apart
Whether it's a brother, sister or friend
The pain in your heart never really ends
It's like finding your heart stabbed by a knife
You have to pull it out and get on with your life

Cole Tysick, Gr. 8

Airplanes

I am nervous as the plane takes off
Because I hear tell that your ears will pop
Soaring high, such beauty you'll see
From the heights of the birds and the bees
Looking down at the small Earth below
To people looking up you're the size of a crow
You'll see the lights of cities all around
And sometimes you'll wish you were back on the ground
Look at the horizon and see colours aplenty
But don't stare too much or your eyes will get squinty
As the plane dives bringing your journey to an end
You will go back to your life for which you must attend
Just remember when you get back to real life
The sights of the plane ride took away all your strife

Buoyancy

You jump right in the water
But you have trouble sinking down
The force pushes you up to the top
Is buoyancy to which you are bound
Now if you are dense, and I hope you are not
You will not stay afloat very long
You will sink to the bottom, becoming more rotten
And your story will be made into a song
But if your body is not very dense
Then there still is some hope for you
You will float to the top where the bubbles all pop
And live to eat some more stew

Cole Tysick, Gr. 8

The Danger Tree

Far from here, across the sea
A legend speaks of the Danger Tree
Above a hole made by a shell
In a place as infamous as hell
Good men died in meeting there
And to survive, was very rare
The most striking thing in "No Man's Land"
It stood out from the ugly sand
The Danger Tree held, come what may
Although it was dead, it refused to lay
Its roots held firm, in the blood-drenched ground
In the wind, its branch's cried a mournful sound
More steady than a soldier, less courageous than a man
The Danger Tree stands, until God's command

The Ocean

As the waves come crashing, each in slow motion
You know you've arrived at the ocean
Up onto the beach they silently lick
Bringing up garbage and old rotten sticks
The salty air biting your sensitive nose
The soft sand squish between your toes
Walking the beaches, you'll see many sights
Like the shells in the sand and birds of flight
Then there are the crabs and even jelly-fish
That they won't hurt me is my only wish
But today the oceans are not very pretty
Because of pollution from costal cities
You can make a difference, there is no denying
If you recycle, the fish won't be dying

Jamie Morin Gr.5

Girls and Boys

Girls are cool

Boys drool

Boys have kooties

Girls do duties

Girls are softer

Boys play soccer

Boys love Kit-Kats

Girls love kitty Cats

Halloween

H is for Halloween

A is for aliens destroying the earth

L is for laughing witches

L is for lots of candy

O is for owls that hoot

W is for wolves howling

E is for evil kids

E is for everyone loving candy

N is for nasty ghosts

Jamie Morin Gr.5

Peace

Peace is quiet
Peace is calm
Peace is Earth
Including us all
We are quiet
We are calm
We are peace

Sleigh Bells

Off in the distance
Sleigh bells were ringing
Santa is coming
The children are singing

The workshop is busy
With elves making toys
And Mrs Clause baking
For all girls and boys

The Christmas tree stand tall
In most every house
With tinsel and popcorn
And a little glass mouse

Katelyn Williams, Gr. 5

A Mother's Love

A mother's touch
to her daughter's hand

A gentle kiss to take
away the pain

an ear to listen when
a boy breaks her heart

the voice of advice
when decisions are hard

a friendship that lasts
throughout all time

unconditional!!
A mother's love

My Favourite Scents

I love the smell of a rose in the spring
And of the snow in the winter
I love the smell of the wilderness anytime
But my favourite scent is my daddy's scent

Yellow

Yellow is peace
Yellow is flowers
Just starting to bloom

Yellow is the sun
Warming my skin
On a hot summer's day

Yellow is golden blond
Pigtails on a happy
Little girl

Sports

Biking, swimming
Basketball, soccer
Running, skipping
Track and field
Happy, energetic
Full of life
Makes me feel
Out of this world
I wouldn't be complete
Without sports
I can't just sit
On a computer chair
Or sit in front
Of the TV and stare
I need to get up
And get out of there

Kayla Sauve, Gr.7

Ice Fishing

I feel the wind in my face
As we sled down the trail
Towards the small frozen lake

We slow down and I jump off
My winter boots hit solid ice

I rush to the ice shack
I find a rod and set it up
At the closest hole
I wait!

Night

The moon is really bright
It's nine o'clock at night
My pyjamas are really comfy
And my journal's out of sight
I'm getting kind of tired
My eyelids close real slow
My alarm clock dimly glowing
Against my ceiling white as snow
My eyes I can't keep open
I drift into a dream
My fish is yelling at me
It's so real it seems
My alarm is playing music
My arm and legs are lead
My blanket's soft and warm
I can't get out of bed

Kayla Sauve, Gr.7

Raining Cats and Dogs

It's raining cats and dogs
It's raining cats and dogs
A Chihuahua landed on my head
It's raining cats and dogs

My little kitten's flying
My best friend's dog is whining
I'm running towards the shelter
But I have the worst timing

I'm running to the shelter
But it's really raining hard
I got pummelled by a big one
And I think it's a St. Bernard

Basketball

I shoot the basketball to the net
I stand back and watch it go in
I scored!
My team swarms around me
I smile
We won!
The buzzer goes off 4 seconds later
We are in the finals
I can't believe it

Butterflies

I love butterflies
Floating softly on the breeze
Butterflies soar free

Limerick

There once was a girl from Cobalt
Who said it wasn't ever her fault
Each time she saw a kitten
She ran like a chicken
And hid in a big metal vault

Nights of Snow

The snowy nights are quiet
Street lights are glowing bright
The wind starts to grow
And then it begins to blow
Your footprints begin to fade
As snow fills the tracks you've made
Till they can't be seen at all
I love to watch snow fall

Kayla Smith, Gr. 7

Halloween

Helping kids to be safe
As a spooky story is being told
Lightning flashing from the sky
Liquorice spiders, webs and rats
Our pillow cases filled with candy
Witches cackling from the dark
Exciting costumes fill the streets
Eating junk food and having tummy aches
Night time haunts on Halloween

Pop

I like pop
It's better than slop
It's very yummy
And good for the tummy
I really, really like pop

Kianna Moore Gr. 5

Christmas Tree

Christmas is the time of year
When you start setting up your tree
Giggling so much we're on the floor
It's such a funny sight to see
While watching Christmas specials on TV
Singing gee oh gee what a nice Christmas tree

Presents

Presents that are wonderful
For you and me
Presents placed nicely
Under the Christmas tree
Decorated with green and red
Satin bows
Looking out the window
Watching it snow
Waiting impatiently
For morning to come
We can hardly wait
Christmas is fun

Kianna Moore Gr. 5

Halloween

Haunted house

Apples covered in caramel

Lovely tasty treats

Lots of junk food

Orange pumpkins

Witches on brooms

Evil costumes

Excited kids

Nasty devils

Morgan VanWetten, Gr.5

My Life

I wake up and feel
Warm sun on my face
I think of my life and
How it's filled with grace
The love of my family
The blessing of health
The food on my table
All these are my wealth
When I am lonely
And something is wrong
I go on You Tube
And listen to songs
So when you are lonely
Or perhaps just blue
Listen to music
It will help you too

Imagining Life

Imagine life being one big dream
That is sometimes how it seems
With imaginary friends, and even a pet
Nobody but you knows how you met
Everyone's different, not ever the same
God made this happen it's part of His game
Imagining is fun, I do it each day
It is my favourite way to play

Morgan VanWetten, Gr.5

Science North

A long bus ride, lovely trees
Leaves waving as we passed
Children singing an annoying song
That made me want to gasp
I loved the motion seats
And the slithering sneaky
Snakes that touched our feet
The planetarium was super fun
Going through a Black Hole
Then I saw a beaver
That really looked like a mole
When the visit was over
On my way back home
So many new wonders
In my mind did roam

Katie

Katie is waiting for the big move
The consequences I have to go through
She is my best friend and that's no lie
If she moves too far I would just die
Listen to this, she has great wit
And sometimes she can be silly a bit
As a friend I do love her
And I know I will forever

Sarah Eckert Gr. 7

The Jump Off The Dock

I know usually people aren't afraid
But for me sitting on the dock I just stared
People usually aren't afraid to jump off the dock
But I was, I was terrified; I just sat there and talked
I just sat on the edge of the dock, treading water with
my feet
I had no idea how to conquer this fear
I was scared
I knew I had a life jacket, I would float
But I was still afraid
People in my swimming lesson said, "Just go!"
But I couldn't listen, I just let the water wash between
my toes
Finally, I shivered, and I asked the lifeguard to count to
three
When he got to three... I jumped
My fear of jumping in was because I was scared
There was just a spur of a moment, then I made the jump
that day.
I just pushed my self away
It's a memory to remember, I'm not going to kid
Because that time when I jumped I was proud that I did

Remembrance Day

On Remembrance Day we remember the soldiers who died
We remember Flander's Fields, still fresh in our minds
We remember the poppies we wear on our chests
The soldiers will remember that horrible mess
We remember the crosses and all the shed tears
When soldiers fight they have to face their fears
We always remember the flying white dove
Please rest in peace soldiers, in heaven above

Thanksgiving

Thank you for Thanksgiving
The fun, happiness, the eating and giving
Cozy and warm, the fire keeps going
Sooner or later the snow will be blowing
It's a family reunion, we talk about the year
Laughter and smiles, a few shed a tear
We go on with desert, and cut pumpkin pie
Each of us know after this we have to say goodbye
My relatives leave with a hug and a kiss
Those people my family will miss
On thanksgiving we may be a little greedy
But we must remember that some are needy
Thank you God for all I have
Because family's the difference that everyone has

Halloween

Haunted houses, the pumpkins, the costumes
Agreeing which costumes to wear
Luminous streetlights show us the way
Lightening brightens up the dark starless sky
On and on to the next house
Warlocks and witches, those are the costumes we wear
Eerie pumpkins glare at us from windows
Eager and tired, we finally come home
No wonder Halloween's everyone's favourite holiday

Terri Neddo, Gr. 8

Nature's Life

I hear the soft trill of a distant canary
I see the silent blue depth of the sky
I touch the rough rippled edge of the leaf
I smell the sweet blossom's fragrant call
I taste the first of Autumn's frosty bluster

We Remember

Those who gave their lives
Those who gave us freedom
Those who lost loved ones
Those who survived

We remember to offer prayer
We remember to offer thanks
We remember to offer peace
We remember to offer love

We remember
We still cry

Never Again

I told you I love you
That I thought that you did too
Now my heart lies in pieces
And there's nothing you can do
To make me again love you
No longer "Forever true"!!
You broke my heart again
I'm afraid to even be your friend

Trent Matton Gr. 8

Fishing

Winter Spring
Summer and fall
Fishing is fun
In them all
Whether or not
You catch at all
Bring a friend
It's fun for all

Lost

I feel lost
I smell death
I see nothing
My mind is blank
I can't think
I can't move
Fear has frozen me
All hope is gone
As eve sets, the fog rolls in
I'm chilled to the bone
No where to escape to
I'm here till the end

Trent Matton Gr. 8

The Military

The Military is the career for me
To see the world, be all that I can be
I'll work hard, I'll do my best
To make the grade, to pass the test
My family will be so proud of me
Standing strong for my country

Why

Why could you cause 9/11 (US)
How could you invade our country (Afghanistan)
And take so many lives (Afghanistan)
We feel angry and are upset with what you did (US)
We are frightened to go outside (Afghanistan)
Our tempers rise when we think about you (US)
Our hearts weep when we see so many die (Afghanistan)

Can you forgive us? (US & Afghanistan)
Can we forgive ourselves? (US & Afghanistan)
Can we find peace ? (US & Afghanistan)

Angel In My Pocket

I have an angel in my pocket that I carry everywhere
She guides me in my daily tasks just by being there
When faced with a challenge I don't know how to meet
My hand slips into my pocket her magic touch to greet
When I take wrong direction in things I say or do
Her gentle tap reminds me I should think of others too
When I am elated, and my heart is filled with glee
She is there and joins right in to celebrate with me



When I give thanks to God for His goodness in a prayer
She's kneeling by my side we make a forceful pair
In all that I've done in life she's been there at my call
Without hesitation she'd try to save me any fall
If weakness won and she couldn't stay me from doing wrong
She'd pick me up, console my guilt and hold me tight and long
When comes time to leave this world I know she'll guide my way
But from now until my final day in my pocket she will stay

Brian Beaudry