



Poem contest entry

2 messages

From: Ryleigh <[redacted]>
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

Wed, Apr 5, 2023 at 5:32 PM

Time

By: Ryleigh

6th-8th

I've always felt that time goes a bit too quickly
Like a spinning coin that never stops moving
For every blink or movement life ticks on by
From seconds to minutes
Minutes to hours
Hours to days
crumble crumble crumbling away
Tick tick tick seconds spinning every way
Run jump or glide you'll never catch it not in time
So get up get going
for time does not wait
Get up get get
And stand up straight
For you have nothing but time to waste

This is a student email account monitored by Widefield School District. The contents of this email are governed by state laws and the board policies of the school district.

Lit

Thu, Apr 6, 2023 at 8:52 AM

Hi Ryleigh!

Thank you for your entry, we look forward to reading it.

[Quoted text hidden]

Anastasia

The Colorado Marsh

A crane flew down.

A frog croaked loud.

The crane shoved its beak into the water.

The water was warm, in the Spring breeze.

A fish swam by and was gulped into the beak.

The crane's head jutted out of the water.

With a fish dangling out of the beak.

The crane made a loud, old gulp, and the fish was gone.

The frog went to a fly.

A big, big, dragonfly.

The frog jumped up, it went yum!

The dragonfly got swallowed and went uh!

The crane flew off, loud and proud.

Leaving the frog in the marsh.

The frog sat down, and went to rest.

Z...z...z...z...z...

The Mocking Room

*It's the middle of the night,
You awake in a fright,
Your terrified by the man with diamonds in
his eyes,
He draws you closer,
Telling you to come near,
As you walk towards him,
He smiles then he sneers,
"I am the great Averest! You shall look at
me with fear. Come, try the mocking room,
And you'll see why I sneer."
You look at the door, Then you look at the
man,
He stares at you with a hungry advance,*

*You tremble and shiver,
He opens the door and you quiver,
He takes out his eye,
He tightens his tie,
He whispers something in your ear,
And he wishes you goodbye.*

Ay'Dah +

8th

719. -



Poetry Contest

2 messages

Evie I Sat, Apr 29, 2023 at 7:10 PM

To: "spl@wsd3.org" <spl@wsd3.org>

"Change my view"
I changed for you
Changed how i saw the world
How i saw you
I changed how i felt
Just because of you
If it weren't for you i might be the same
But i'm not
I changed much as i could
And somehow that wasn't enough
Somehow even when i changed my entire view
My view on everything
I still felt bad about who i was
You made little jabs at me
Little jabs at my life
The life i tried to change for you
"What'd you do today, be lazy"
"Lie in bed all day like alway?"
"Oh so all unhealthy food"
"Well least your eating even if it's junk food"
The little jabs hurt
I wasn't like this before we met
But back then you just didn't care because we weren't close
But now you do?
You pick at the life i have when yours isn't better
You pick at my habits when you have some of the same
You picked at everything i did even after i changed for you
I felt bad
Felt bad about what i ate
Felt bad if i ate or if i didn't
Felt bad for laying in bed
Felt bad for even being productive
I felt bad for everything because of you
Because of your jabs at me
Because of the way you made jabs at everything in my life
I changed for you and it still wasn't enough
So i guess i shouldn't change anymore
I guess i'll stop
Go back to when i didn't feel bad

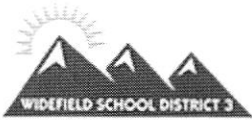
To when i didn't care what others thought
What *you* thought
I changed for nothing and so i'll change back
Can't be that hard
I'll just take my old view and old self
Right out the trash i threw it in *for you*
Cause i changed so much and it wasn't enough so i'm done changing
Done fixing and feeling bad for who i am

Evolette
8th grade

Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>
To: Evie H-

Mon, May 1, 2023 at 9:14 AM

Thank you for your entry! We will announce winners in early May.
[Quoted text hidden]



Poetry contest entry

1 message

CHEESITY CHEESE <

Sat, Apr 15, 2023 at 11:54 PM

To: "spl@wsd3.org" <spl@wsd3.org>

Chasity _____@ill.com

Title - Emptiness

The emptiness i can't seem to fill
No matter what i try it keeps on growing
With the amount of things i push down
The vast hole keeps on growing
I can't seem to stop it,
its ever changing
People try to reach out but i can't do that again
Because those same people
will take my pain and make it their own
And i can't give this emptiness to someone else
Even Though it eats me alive everyday
I cant reach out
All i want is a lifeboat to save me from drowning
But alas that will never happen
I'm like a bird with no wings trying so hard to soar
But all i end up doing is falling
out of the nest
into the darkness
The emptiness it swallows me again
And again
Because i am too weak to seek
Peoples warmth
Maybe there's hope
That i just can't see
But for now I am with this emptiness
That will forever consume me

Deep in the throes of despair,
Dwelling in angst and agony.
Sadness and woe all around,
While regret cries out its melody.

Pain and hurt what I can't control,
No escape from the depths of this hole.
An emptiness that's unbearable,
The burden that no heart can console.

Tears of sorrow swell in my eyes.
The pain on my face is hard to disguise.
My soul's in knots that won't untie,
Tangled deep in a sea of pain and demise.

My heart is shattering, can't take any more,
A life of torment and pain I abhor.
This place I must leave soon,
But I still feel so lost, so far from shore.
Longing for a lot and longing for more

Listen to my short sharade i ask
My broken and untraversable past
I wish i had more i wish i had less
I hope this feeling will not last forever
But no matter what i'll be glad whatsoever

Destiny " " " " " "

6-8th grade

sp1 email

SPRING IS HERE

BY ABBIE

The storm is gone, flowers blooming, flowers living.

No more inside all outside

No more sadness,

no more depression

All that's delight

Day and Night

Birds delight, sunny fright

All you hear is chirp, chirp, chirp

The best season,

With green green hills,

Little Kids running up the hill,

Playing all that they will

Spring is here

742

719 - 511-1911

Sp1 email

Tobias 6th-8th

719-

From fairies that look like berries,
to a troll that looks like coal,
Elves that live on shelves,

to the white whale who doesn't fail,
to a unicorn that eats corn,
to a minotaur that gets stuck in tar,
a dragon that drags on to his treasure
trove and who is so bold.

In the books where we find your lore
I can't wait to explore.