

Friendship

By Kayla Beldon

HARWOOD COMMUNITY LEARNING CENTER,
GRADE 11

I can relate
When you don't feel great
When the world has come to an end
I'll still be your friend
Been through it all
So you can call
Me whenever you like
I promise I won't tell you to take a hike
Believing is hard to do
But believe in me and I'll pull you through
Trust is yet a harder thing
Trust in me and we'll sing
Singing loud and proud
Struggling through the crowd
You should know I'll support you no matter what
Cause you always got
My friendship till the end
My special friend

Monsters

By Jef Cameron

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 12

Help! there is a monster
who lives beneath my bed.
He is many different colors,
he's blue and pink and red.
He has sharp teeth and pointy claws
and his breath could curl your hair.
So on my door I wrote this note:
"Enter if you dare!"
I haven't slept in thirteen nights,
I can't go another day,
so tonight's the night I take a stand
the monster I shall slay.
My baseball bat is Excalibur
my pillows are my armor
I'll punch and kick and bite him back
I'm gonna kill that monster.
I'm out of breath and bruised from battle
from fighting against the beast
but now he's dead and quartered up
let's cook him up and feast!

The filthy car

By Jessica Farnham

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 10

As the car door opens, the unwelcome
aroma of weeks of take-out lunch hits. In a
rush, you just have to push away the crumpled
up old bags from fast food restaurants and
wipe the dog hair off the seat. As the car strug-
gles to start, the dirt from the engine makes its
way through the heaters and adds to the aroma
of another car ride to lunch.

The duality of Earth's elements

By Eric Hutchins

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 12

All the elements are the same.
Wind, water, earth and fire
All can seem alive, and also give life
But they can take life away just as fast.
Wind can bring pollen
To bring to life all the flowers we love.
Wind can also bring tornadoes and storms
And kill everything that it brought to life.
Water, the drink of life
It can bring me back from the verge of death.
Water, the power of the sea
It can crush me under a mighty wave.
Earth, the basis of life
It can grow anything we want.
It is also the end of life.
Land and mudslides can bury me in my tomb.
Fire, the flame of life
It keeps me warm in times of darkness.
It can also be the fuel for hate
And trap me in a horrible death.
All the elements are the same.
Wind, water, earth and fire
All can seem alive, and also give life
But they can take life away just as fast.

A friend

By Tierney Routhier

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 10

A friend is someone we turn to
when our ego needs a lift.
A friend is someone we treasure
cause friendship is a gift.
A friend is someone who completes our lives
with fun, joy and excitement.
And makes the whole world we live in
a better place.
A friend is someone we look to
when nobody else is there.
A friend is someone we call
to ask when and where.
A friend is like a brother or sister
that we never really had.
A friend is like a completion
that always makes you glad.
A friend is always there for you
no matter how low you go.
A friend is never one to
ever say no.
A friend will pick you up
wherever you may be.
A friend will always know
the way you want them to see.
A friend will never describe
the words of what they are worth.
A friend will always be like
someone you have known since birth.

City lights

By Rose Wunrow

U-32 HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 9

They don't see the stars
in their city of lights,
webbed in with a shroud of gold
cheaply sheltering them
from the cold, fathomless night.
Spinning their lives
in a world of plastic promise
where the moon is replaced with the electric
beams
of a subway's headlights.
Graduation day,
graduating from Motel 6s to Super 8s,
cold coffee to espresso machines,
up the pecking order, from
licking stamps to leather chairs.
They see the way mankind runs itself,
ticking clocks and busy shoppers,
but they don't see the stars.

Imagine the world with no rules

By Brianna Brouillette

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 10

What would we do with no rules?
What would happen to us as a community?
I believe that we would fall apart. It
may be all fun and games for the first couple
of days, maybe weeks. But after awhile
we would break. There would be fights
and riots all over the place, and no one
would be able to stop them. Many kids
would probably stop going to school, which
would probably lead to many teen issues
around the community involving drug and
alcohol use. I believe that in order to have
a well-organized and safe community there
needs to be a few rules.

The beginning

By Melissa

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 10

I can see the grass peeking out.
It's not green yet but it's there, I can see it now.
The birds are coming back now, I can hear
them.
Not all of them, but they're starting.
The frost heaves, they too are slowly slipping
back into the roads.
It's refreshing, like ... a new beginning.
Summer will be here soon, and there will be
new things to experience.
The cold winter is grudgingly leaving, and the
beginning of a new season has begun.
Walks, I love walks, now they will be more
pleasant!
More animals will be about, the sun will be
brighter,
Everyone will actually want to go outside and
enjoy themselves.
Yes, spring is here now, and it's a new beginning.

Dumb deer

By Bridget A. Stone

SPAULDING HIGH SCHOOL, GRADE 9

This morning I woke up and all seemed normal.
I did my usual routine, got into my brother's
car and we rode to school.
Music just like always, loud and entertaining.
We got stuck behind a slow car, just like every
day.
We passed them and got on our way.
Right before we stopped for me to get out,
Along came a deer running across the road.
We tried to stop before...
BOOM we hit the deer. It jumped right back
up and ran off.
Weird isn't it? Right out in front of a school.
Who would have thought?

Young Writers Project is an independent nonprofit that engages students to write. We believe strong writing skills are essential for success.



We maintain a safe, civil Web site for students— youngwritersproject.org — that has become a vibrant, supportive writing community.

We train college mentors to provide students with online feedback. We build and support *digital writing classrooms* used by schools and after-school programs. We have created a teachers site with an ever-growing resource of best practices: ywpvt.net.

UPCOMING EVENTS

VERMONT WRITES DAY III MAY 5, 2009

Students, teachers, staff write for
7 minutes about **FARMING**
for more:
youngwritersproject.org

POETRY SLAMS!

Friday, April 24, 6:30 p.m.
Aldrich Public Library

Tuesday, May 12, 6:30 p.m.
YWP Offices
Champlain Mill, Winooski