

## Straight through the window

**BY TOM KEARNS**  
 Castleton Village School, Grade 7  
 There once was a man named Brimbo  
 On the second floor he thought he could limbo  
 He got down low  
 And started to go  
 And went straight through the window

## Through the window

**BY TIMI CARONE**  
 Castleton Village School, Grade 7  
 Through the window I see a dog.  
 He is watching a jumpy frog.  
 As the frog jumps onto the grass  
 The dog starts to pass.  
 The dog is watching steadily as the  
 frog jumps heavenly. WOOF,  
 WOOF is the dog's bark. Makes the  
 poor frog's little heart start.  
 Through the window the dog is now calm  
 but the frog is steady and strong.

## Out to sea

**BY KASARA LEAR**  
 Castleton Village School, Grade 7  
 As I look out to sea  
 Through the window  
 I watch the sun set.  
 As it starts to go down  
 I begin to fall asleep.  
 The sweet smell of the night sea.  
 I start to fall asleep  
 At each crash of a wave  
 I begin to dream.  
 Through the window I watch the sun set  
 and gently fall asleep.

## Through the window

**BY MAYA REDINGTON AND  
 WYATT WATKINS**  
 Shrewsbury Mountain School, Grade 5  
 Through the windows  
 Glass completely crystal clear  
 A field after rainshowers  
 A rainbow arches over the field  
 Red, orange, yellow  
 green, blue, indigo, violet, white  
 Through the window  
 A car goes by  
 Splattering puddles everywhere  
 Nine orange and white salamanders  
 Scatter through the field  
 Rain falls again  
 Through the window

## Oh, no!

**BY SARAH BARKER**  
 Shrewsbury Mountain School, Grade 5  
 Shatter!  
 The window breaks  
 A ball went through it  
 Scared 'cause Mom's going to be mad  
 Oh, no!

## Writers workshop

**BY SCOTT MESSER**  
 Benson Village School, Grade 8  
 The teacher is reading,  
 The students are laughing.  
 One chapter each day,  
 Then the students can play.  
 Working on separate pieces,  
 They are a noisy bunch.  
 The clock reaches 12:15,  
 And the students leave.  
 Joking and playing,  
 While going out the door.

## I love farm living

**BY DAISY AMBROZAITIS**  
 Benson Village School, Grade 7  
 Calves running around.  
 Goats making a loud sound.  
 Pigs playing in the mud.  
 Cows chewing their cud.  
 Cute little black and white piglets.  
 Goats having triplets.  
 Chickens eating grain.  
 Turkeys driving me insane.  
 Llamas watching over the goats.  
 Chicks eating oats.  
 Lots of fresh hay bales.  
 Everyone carrying milk pails.  
 There is very little harm living on our farm.

## Believe in yourself

**BY EMILY BOWEN**  
 Benson Village School, Grade 7  
 Set your standards high  
 You deserve the best,  
 Try for what you want  
 And never settle for less.  
 Believe in yourself no  
 Matter what you may choose  
 Keep a winning attitude and you  
 Can never lose. Think about your  
 Destination, but don't worry if  
 You may stray.  
 Because the most important  
 Thing is what you've learned  
 Along the way. Take all that  
 You can be. Soar above the  
 Clouds and let your dreams  
 Set you free.

## Papercuts

**BY SHANNON MORIARITY**  
 Fair Haven Union High School, Grade 9  
 Papercuts and broken hearts;  
 Can't someone take the pain away?  
 The stars have ceased shining,  
 Without you by my side.  
 Can't someone take the pain away?  
 It seems like I just keep falling  
 Without you by my side.  
 And there is no one here to catch me.  
 It seems like I just keep falling.  
 I'm in a constant roaring storm,  
 And there is no one here to catch me;  
 And no one to hold my hand.  
 I'm in a constant roaring storm,  
 My heart is silently bleeding.  
 And no one to hold my hand,  
 It just feels like I'm falling apart.  
 My heart is silently bleeding,  
 The stars have ceased to shine.  
 It just feels like I'm falling apart;  
 Papercuts and broken hearts.

## Save our earth

**BY KATHERINE RAMPONE**  
 Castleton Village School, Grade 7  
 Dolphins leaping through the waves  
 Bright skies of azure blue  
 All of our earth's beauty  
 God gives to me and you  
 The towering redwoods  
 Each little fuzzy bee  
 All of the earth's splendor  
 Laid out for us to see  
 Hawks swooping high above us  
 Beetles crawling through the ground  
 If we could stop pollution  
 We might keep some of this around

## A light

**BY SEAN O'CONNOR**  
 Castleton Village School, Grade 7  
 For some there is only night  
 Nothing to use for a light  
 Lives are wasted  
 Ideas are pasted  
 In the minds of the youth.  
 To see, it does not take a sleuth  
 Guns are shot  
 Lives are stopped.  
 Yet out of the misery comes hope  
 For all those who can't cope  
 An idea is hatched  
 Formulated and batched  
 By a world so cold  
 Never will it be bought and sold  
 As weird as it seems  
 Some only dream  
 For a light  
 Or a break in the night

## MANY THANKS TO MANY PEOPLE

As we publish the penultimate edition of student writing for this school year, it is important to thank the many people, organizations and supporters who make this project possible.

**First a thanks to the students.** This school year Young Writers Project received nearly 6,000 submissions from students from 230 schools throughout Vermont. Thanks also to the anonymous student judges who helped us select work for publication each week.

**Thanks to the many teachers** who saw the value of providing students a potential audience for their school work. These teachers know that audience gives students a sense of purpose when they write.

**Thanks to this newspaper,** notably Editor Randal Smathers and President & Publisher John Mitchell, who have supported this project since it began as an independent nonprofit in 2006. Newspaper leaders rarely hear from people when things go well; write and tell them what you think of this feature.

**Thanks to financial supporters** of the Young Writers Project who include: **Vermont Business Roundtable** (founding sponsors) and their many individual corporate members; these foundations: **Windham Foundation, Amy E. Tarrant Foundation, A.D. Henderson Foundation, Oakland Foundation, Bay and Paul Foundations** and **Richard E. & Deborah L. Tarrant Foundation**; these organizations and businesses: **Physician's Computer Company, Lake Champlain Basin Program, Northfield Savings Bank, Vermont Humanities Council, Council on Vermont's Future, Burlington City Arts, Queen City Printers, Vermont Humanities Council and FairPoint Communications**; and an anonymous family foundation and hundreds of small donors from around the country. For a full list of our supporters, please go to: [youngwritersproject.org](http://youngwritersproject.org)

**And thanks to you, the readers.** You are the audience and the fact you take the time to read and, occasionally, respond to this writing changes children's lives.

We look forward to the coming school year, and if you want to stay tuned to what we are doing over the summer and beyond, check in at [youngwritersproject.org](http://youngwritersproject.org) where there is much more to read — and do.

And remember the importance of writing; strong writing skills help students to learn, express their ideas and change the world. Remember, too, the definition of penultimate — the final batch of student writing for the year will be here next week.

Sincerely,  
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 YWP Director  
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