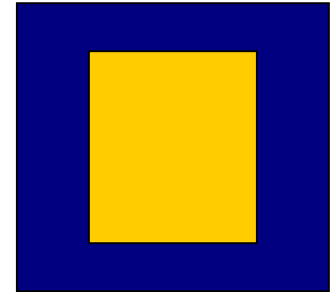
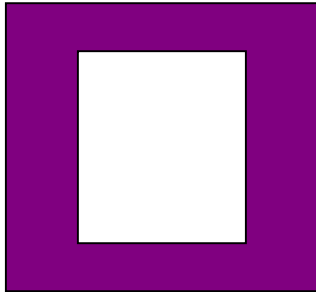


**BMR  
MIDDLE SCHOOL  
NEWS**

**May 2002  
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# ***BMR NEWS MIDDLE SCHOOL***

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*Volume 5, Issue 5*

*May 2002*

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## **THE PATRIOTS 2001 SEASON IN REVIEW: SUPER BOWL CHAMPIONS**

**BY LIFELONG PATS FAN JON BISSONNETTE**

*"We are the champions, my friend. And we'll keep on fighting 'til the end. We are the champions, we are the champions, we are the champions. No time for losers, 'cause we are the champions...of the world."- Queen.*

In the greatest game in New England sports history, our Patriots, beat the St. Louis Rams, 20-17 in the most patriotic of Super Bowls. I'm not going to review the game, because everyone in the state of Massachusetts watched the game. And I mean EVERYONE. And, by the time you read this, it's going to be May, because I didn't put in the article for the March newspaper, so you're probably already tired of hearing about it. But, I will review the season, and some key plays and players to help the Patriots get to the Super Bowl. The best players of the 2001 season for the Patriots were Tom Brady, Antowain Smith, Troy Brown, Roman Phifer, Mike Vrabel, Ty Law, Otis Smith, Lawyer Milloy, and Adam Vinatieri.

"It was a miracle season", "a lucky year", and "a team of destiny". There were so many phrases to describe the 2001 New England Patriots, but champions weren't one of them. Even after winning the Super Bowl, the Patriots still had their doubters. The day after, the odds makers in Las Vegas had the Patriots at 7-1 to win Super Bowl XXXVII.

Other players in the NFL said that the Patriots weren't the best team in football. But, the Vince Lombardi Trophy says otherwise.

The Pats' season started at



Cincinnati, where they lost 23-17. Their next game was in Foxboro, against the New York Jets. The game featured one of the best/worst moments in Patriots history. In the fourth quarter, on a march downfield, star quarterback Drew Bledsoe tried to run out of bounds, but was plowed over by Jets linebacker Mo Lewis. He went down like a sack of bricks. As he lie on the field, I watched the Patriots season slowly fall apart. How

could they win anything without Bledsoe? As Bledsoe was scraped off the sideline, in came no-name second string quarterback Tom Brady. That was the exact moment that the Patriots season really began.

The next week, the Patriots destroyed the Indianapolis Colts, 44-13, which had one of the most brutal hits of the season, when Pats linebacker Bryan Cox plowed over Colts wide receiver Jerome Pathon. It was a wake-up call to the Pats defense to play stronger, and play harder. The week after, the Pats played a scrappy game and lost to the Miami Dolphins 30-10. In the weeks to follow, the Patriots played with a strength and tenacity not seen since their Super Bowl run in 1996.

Brady led the Patriots on a comeback, and they won an overtime game against the San Diego Chargers (which single-handedly started the Chargers' downfall), then they hammered the Colts again, and then lost an all-around terrible game to the Denver Broncos, in which Brady threw 4 interceptions. After that, they beat the weak Atlanta Falcons, then played a poor game against the Buffalo Bills, but still pulled out the win, thanks to powerful, up-the-middle running by Antowain Smith. The next week they played a ...  
(continues on page 4)



## BOYS' SOCCER

By Dan Garceau

The BOYS UNDER 14 SOCCER TEAM is called UNITED; we play and practice at A.F. Maloney Elementary School on Saturdays.

For an indoor soccer game on 3/16/02, we played at the Habitat in Uxbridge. This game was exciting, even though we lost in the last minute. The other team snuck the ball by Ryan Tusher in the right hand corner. Then we took it up the field and missed the shot on the other team's goal.

The Saturday of April 6 was our first outdoor game of the season, and we lost to the best team in the league. Joe Belrose scored, but we still lost by two. We played at A.F.M. losing at home. Overall, we played well since we were a new team.

For the away game at the Habitat's indoor soccer field, we lost by 2 points. It was a good game, but we lost because our offense was terrible, never coming back. The defense kept taking the ball all the way up the field but couldn't score. Billy Ramos did return to help us out.

For the April 20 game, we lost 7-1 at A.F. Maloney because our opponents kept crossing it in and scoring in the corners of the net. We lost the ball in the center of the field because we passed it back too much.

UNITED won one out of its three games in April: the April 13<sup>th</sup> game. We have to keep in mind that we are a new team since we are all playing, and we are getting better because we practice every Thursday.

## GIRLS' TRACK

By Mary Ambacher

The first meet of the track season was held April 2, 2002 here at the BMR against Shepard Hill. The JV Boys could not compete because the other school did not have a JV Boys team. However, the new Middle School Girls did a super job!! The meet went from 3:30 to about 6:30pm. At the end of the meet, the BMR lost 64 to 72. It was only the first meet, and it all came down to the last race.

Since the last meet, the Girls' Track Team has won two meets and lost one. They won against NDA 80-56 and against Oxford 100-86!

The one they lost was against Uxbridge 77-59. It was fairly close.

## MAD LIB

By: Mary Ambacher

### Fill in a word

Friend: Verb:  
Friend: Verb:  
Liquid: Liquid:  
Noun: Adj.:

Now put them where they go:

\_\_\_\_\_and  
(friend)  
\_\_\_\_\_went up  
(friend)  
the hill to catch a pail of \_\_\_\_\_.

\_\_\_\_\_ (liquid) (first friend)  
fell down and broke her/his \_\_\_\_\_and

\_\_\_\_\_ (noun) (2nd Friend)  
came \_\_\_\_\_-ing after.  
(verb)

Up got \_\_\_\_\_ and s/he  
(first name)

\_\_\_\_\_ as fast as s/he  
(verb)  
could caper and went to bed and plastered  
her/his head with \_\_\_\_\_

(second liquid)  
and \_\_\_\_\_ paper.  
(adj)

## ALLITERATION

B By Corey Markle

Brown bears of big Blackstone Bakery  
bake bagels by Bobby Bochame who  
goes to Big Brim Basin, but buckets  
become bulldozed by Bulwark  
Bulldozing Building Business. Bulky  
bulls buff buccaneers, and the Brock  
Brothers bravely brew brown beef.

S By Hector Quinones

Sammy Slappy Spoons slapped his slimy  
sibling, Sasha Sandra Sims, because she,  
for some stupid reason, sat so close to  
the salt that she spilled some on his  
special shirt that she bought at some  
store. Sammy Slappy Spoons became so  
upset at Sasha Sandra Sims that he stole  
all of Sasha's socks and shoes while she  
was at the cinema.

D By Sarah Belanger

Dumb donkeys do dirty dancing before  
going to Dunkin Donuts and eating  
Danimals Yogurt. The donkey- dater,  
named Danny Don Dubois, loves  
dandelions, dark blue, and to doodle on  
his doodling pad before swimming in the  
dam down in Detroit. Danny likes to  
drink , doesn't do drugs, and gets dizzy  
doing division.

B By Amanda Tuttle

The baby bumblebee buzzed busily,  
banging bizarre beats behind bellowing  
beavers, while Betsy Barker Baker  
bounced berrily on bunny balloons and  
Bobby busily broadcasted the buildup in  
bager babies.

M By Billy Connors

Melissa magically manipulated many  
muted missionaries while making muffin  
meals and miniature munchkins for the  
missing maniac monkeys. Mingling  
with the mammoth, moving mounted  
metallic miners and minced military  
milkmen, Melissa mentally made  
memorials with meek meditating mumbo  
monkeys.

S By Nick Budnick

Sonny Summer Swan sat in the  
super saucy swamp with six  
soupy seals that were shipped in  
with a senior supper servant who  
seldom said anything but secret  
sentences serious but sheer.  
Sonny lived in a shabby shack  
that soon shred but was still  
slightly similar to simple, single-  
sized stacks seen in some small  
section in a sunny savan

# THE PATRIOTS 2001 SEASON IN REVIEW: SUPER BOWL CHAMPIONS

BY LIFELONG PATS FAN,  
JON BISSONNETTE

(continued from page one)

...Sunday night game against the St. Louis Rams at home. They gave up over 400 passing yards, to Kurt Warner, and let Marshall Faulk run all over them. At that point, the Pats were 5-5. They proved that they could play with the big boys; they just needed one more try.

The next nine Sundays were nine Sundays unlike any others in Patriots history. They beat the New Orleans Saints at home, the New York Jets, in an all-out battle at the Meadowlands (the Jets home stadium), the Cleveland Browns, the Buffalo Bills (in a game that they should have totally dominated Buffalo, but won 12-9 in overtime), the Miami Dolphins (in what was supposed to be the final game at Foxboro Stadium) and plastered the Carolina Panthers (38-6, to win the AFC East). They were playoff bound and, because of an Oakland Raiders loss that weekend, they had a first round bye.

Their first playoff game was the Snow Bowl, against the Oakland Raiders. They, and the game itself, were miserable for 45 minutes of the game. Then, Tom Brady woke up, and blew away the Raiders. He ran the ball into the end zone, and made it 13-10, but Oakland still had the lead. With about 1 minute left in the game, Raiders cornerback Charles Woodson hammered Brady in the backfield, forcing the ball loose, on what looked like a fumble. Raiders linebacker Greg Biekert scooped up the loose ball. After reviewing the play, referee Walt Coleman ruled that Brady had the ball in forward motion; therefore it was an incomplete pass. Two plays later,

Adam Vinatieri came onto the snow-covered field, and barely hit a 45-yard field goal to send the game into OT. At that point, it was Vinatieri's greatest field goal. In the overtime drive, JR Redmond made two big catches to set up Vinatieri for the closing of Foxboro Stadium. Adam hit a short kick, and won the game. The memorable scene from that game was when center Lonie Paxton celebrated the game-winning kick by making snow angels on the field. Next stop: the AFC Championship in Pittsburgh.

The Steelers were a strong, take no prisoners' defense headed by linebacker Jason Gildon and rookie defensive end Kendrell Bell. They also had a quick paced offense, lead by quarterback Kordell Stewart, and running back Jerome "The Bus" Bettis. Nobody thought the Patriots could win, especially not when Tom Brady went down late in the second quarter from a cheap shot by Pittsburgh safety Lee Flowers. So, in stepped Drew Bledsoe. Yes, that Drew Bledsoe. He went 3-3 with a touchdown pass to David Patten. After that, Bledsoe did the same thing he did in most games. Nothing.

have one thing to say to him...Boo-Hoo.

For the seven days between the AFC Championship Game and Super Bowl XXXVI, all the Patriots got was disrespect. But, by February 3, 2002, at around 10:30 PM Eastern, they were the ones on the podium, being handed the Vince Lombardi Trophy, who were laughing.

This Patriots season was nothing short of amazing. They always seem to take a huge lead, fall apart, but still pull away to win. In 60 years, I will be sitting in my rocking chair, as an old man, telling my grandkids about the Patriots miraculous run and stunning Super Bowl upset. They'll most likely have won another one by the time I tell that story. And every time I watch that last drive, on television or on DVD (yes, I own the Patriots DVD), I'll still have the same amount of nervousness, joy, and celebration I did on that day. Now, by the time this article is printed, I'm sure that nobody will really care anymore, but I'll still care about the game after next year's Super Bowl. Because how many chances am I going to get to write about a local team winning a



But, the defense survived a powerful fourth quarter comeback by Pittsburgh and was going to New Orleans. The only thing I really remember from the post-game of that game was Kordell Stewart, saying "...sometimes the best team doesn't win, and that was the case today". I

championship? The Celtics haven't won one since 1986, the Bruins haven't come close in about a decade, and the Red Sox...haven't won the World Series since 1918. So, I have my reasons to be this emotional...in May.

**PLEASE NOTE:**

Poems without bylines  
Are so by student choice.

**HAPPY  
MOTHER'S  
DAY!**



**MOM**  
By Ryan Gill

Mom,  
You've worked hard all your life to give  
me the best  
Without even a thought of a short,  
deserved rest.  
You've helped shape my life the best  
way you can,  
Which is why I'll grow up a respectable  
man.  
I thank you, Mom, for all you have done.  
I'm proud to say that I'm your son.

**SEASONS OF CHANGE**



**WINTER**  
By J.T. Askew

In the wintertime  
The wind blows  
The birds fly south and  
The temperature drops down to chill

The ponds are frozen  
The leaves are brown  
Trees are getting ready for spring  
The snow is falling  
The kids are playing  
With their hats and gloves on

Little ones on their sleds  
Going down the hill  
While the other kids are  
Making igloos and snowball fights

In the wintertime  
The houses are warm and cozy  
And stoves are on

**SUN**  
I am the sun  
Bright and gay  
I have fun all the day  
If I could I would  
Shine every day

**APRIL WINDS**  
Windy,  
Cold, cloudy,  
Sunny, breezy,  
Wavy

**SKY**  
By Amanda Edwards

In the sky is a plane.  
The plane flies through  
The clouds like a bird  
With ease and grace

**SPRING**  
By Matt Muller

When you know it's spring,  
The birds start to sing,  
The flowers start to sprout,  
And the children start to shout.  
The trees are turning green  
Causing a spectacular scene.  
New animal offspring are arrived,  
And spring plants are thriving.  
The air is becoming warmer,  
And the weather is stormier.  
More and more signs arrive  
As spring becomes alive.

**SEA BREEZE**  
By Jon Dubeau

Blowing over seas  
Moving swiftly and softly  
I feel the sea breeze

**THUNDERSTORMS**  
Lightning sometimes strikes  
Causing patterns in the sky  
Thunder will rumble

**THE BEACH**  
I walked along the beach today  
And felt the sand massage my toes.  
The wind cooled my face as if with a  
petal of a rose.  
I felt the warm water splash at my feet.  
The seagulls cawed to a beat.  
The music of nature  
And the music of the ocean -  
Sounds so sweet they could lull me to  
sleep.  
I could sleep on the beach and bask in  
the sun  
Until high tide comes and ruins the  
relaxation and fun.

**TREES**  
Trees are very tall  
They have beautiful green leaves  
I love to climb trees

**THE BEACH**  
By Anthony LeBlanc

The beach is a happy place  
Except when you get  
Sunburn on your face  
I go to the ice cream truck  
And order the Donald Duck  
I make the biggest pile of sand  
And pat it down with my hand  
I look for seashells on the shore  
Until I can't find any more

**SNOW**  
Snow drifts slowly down  
Floating, dancing to the earth  
Kissing frozen ground

**RAINBOW**  
By Amanda Tuttle

Rainbow in the sky  
Many different colors  
Purple, pink, red, yellow  
Many colors stretched about the sky

A rainbow after rain  
Makes all sad feeling go away  
A smile brought to brighten up your day  
A little color here and there makes you  
careless

Rainbow in the sky  
How beautiful you are  
Rainbow in the sky  
Please don't go far

**MUD**  
By Eric Boyko

Mud is brought in the house  
Making the nice clean floors dirty  
Then swept back out.

## THE MOON

By Meghan Johnson

The quiet night air expands  
Scattering her silver splinters  
Her long tendrils touching  
The dewy grass.  
Glossy leaves covered in tiny  
Crystalline drops,  
Capturing the stars' pictures above.  
The distant dirt road is a  
White ribbon, twisting on and on,  
As far as the eye can see.  
Purple frills touched with  
Gold creeps along the horizon  
As the sun rises from his sleep.

## LEAVES

By Anthony Rossato

Leaves are falling down  
Dancing to the burning ground  
Riding on the wind

## A RAINY DAY

By Danielle Casavant

It is a rainy day I see.  
Thought to me  
It does not matter.  
I will mix some batter  
And make a cake.  
I will have fun and bake.

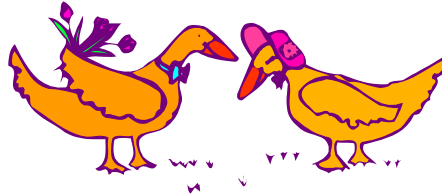
It is a rainy day out there.  
But, I don't care.  
I will have fun inside.  
I can sit beside  
The window there.

It is a rainy day.  
I cannot say  
It's raining here,  
It's raining there.  
I cannot go outside today  
'Cause it's been  
Raining  
All  
Day.

## LEAVES

Free  
Colorful, playful  
Beautiful, harmonious  
Exotic, falling  
Leaves

# LOVE EVERLASTING



## SITTING IN BED

By Leeza Alli

I crawl into the comfortable bed,  
And on my pillow I rest my head.  
I think of the days that passed,  
Which I knew couldn't last.

I was blind to see  
That you were playing me.  
I sit and watch the night sky  
And rest my head  
And close my eyes.

## RED

By Josh Arlequeeuw

The girl that I loved so very much  
Had given me a bone-chilling touch.  
This touch gave me a pain in my chest.  
It would go away soon I guessed...  
But it got worse; the touch gave me great  
pain.  
For anyone to bear this must be insane.  
But soon all the pain got worse.  
It had forsaken me like a curse.  
The pain in my chest felt like knives.  
This pain could consume lots of lives.  
I lay awake in my bed...thinking of one  
color  
RED  
I think of red with jealousy and anger.  
I hear a noise, a quiet stir.  
It was my friend with lots to say...  
I told him, "it's best he not stay."  
Once he left, my chest pounded...  
Now, nothing sounded.  
I wish to die...  
This is no lie...  
My friend came in, nothing spoken...  
Then I realized my heart was broken.

## FROM MY POINT OF VIEW

I look at you,  
You look at me.  
Are we that different?  
Not as far as I can see.

From my point of view,  
You love me,  
And I love you.

It's not just you,  
It's not just me.  
It's us,  
Sitting beneath an oak tree.

But in real life,  
Do you hate me?  
Not as far as I can see.

## (UNTITLED)

by Sarah Jane Joyal

I saw your eyes  
They shone through your sadness  
And great depression  
Like the sun and clouds  
I saw the rain fall  
From your sky blue eyes

The wind blows through  
Your golden hair and  
Your sweet soft lips speak  
As if they were  
The morning break  
Rolling across the water

Your hands are like fire  
They move fast but  
Can kill in seconds  
Your skin is like  
Wine light pink  
Your loving soul  
Imitates an angel

MY BROTHER TIMMY  
Tim and Laura were in love  
Or so they thought.  
Never argued, never fought.

They taught each other  
Many new things.  
They had dreams of having kids.

Til one day, she met a guy.  
His name was Steve.  
He's tall and shy.  
My cousin was his fiancee  
Until the day he gave her away.

One year eight months  
Went and passed.  
She let Tim go so fast.  
She started dating  
Steve, she did.  
That cruel girl,  
She loved Tim.

Having kids crossed his mind.  
Could she be so blind?  
Dreams of them have shattered.  
He's steaming hot,  
He's really mad.  
Now he's gone to Texas.  
He must be glad.

He might never return.  
It's so sad.  
She ruined him.  
His life's gone bad.  
Now he's closer to our family.  
Therefore, we love him,  
My brother Timmy.

## NOVEMBER

By Ashley Pellerin

Remembering those times  
When you whispered that you loved me.  
I think it's such a crime  
That your love would ever dump me.  
Too hard to think about  
All the times we spent.  
Too hard to dream about  
All the love you sent.

My days have turned to nights,  
And I just can't believe  
All those neverending fights  
That made you get up and leave.  
And now that we are through  
I really want you to know  
That I will always love you  
No matter which way you go.  
Nobody will ever take your place.  
I'll give you all of my heart,  
And you're the only one I'll chase  
Until your love is sought.

So as the distant memories fade,  
I will still remember  
All those loving words you said  
During that sweet November.

I miss you!

I REMEMBER I LOVE YOU  
I remember when I first saw you  
In your shirt and jeans  
I remember the nights  
You were always in my dreams

I remember the day  
I remember the time  
I remember the place  
It will always be on my mind

I wish I could be with you  
Day after day  
Because I love you  
More than words could ever say

## TRUST ME

By Patrick Whipple

Why?  
You always get me mad.  
Only if you could see  
That you make me want to cry.

Trust me, I love you.  
You don't believe it.  
How do you expect me to take all of  
this?  
I wish our love were like new.

The weight of the blame  
Is crushing down.  
I force a smile and try not to frown.  
Then I break and my body fills with  
shame.

I just want to run away  
And abandon my life that's gone by.  
But, I don't want to make you cry.  
So I play my life day by day.

You don't understand  
The way you make me suffer.  
So the darkness is my cover.  
That's why I need a helping hand.

If we could just be united once again,  
I shadow my fear  
Even if you knew you wouldn't even  
care.  
The both of us together is how it should  
have been.

Trust me, that's how it should have been.  
That's how it should have been.  
The passing of time has left me with a  
set of unanswered questions  
And I will never get them answered,  
I bet.

Trust me, all of these difficulties should  
not have come to us.  
All I am asking is to own the littlest bit of  
your trust.  
Now we are fine, now you see  
This is how it should be.  
Trust me, trust me.

## DESIRE

By Kwang-Ho Shim

When she dances  
She moves me to a smile  
I see everything near her smile  
As she fades away  
I lost the grace of my desire

Hold my hands, here, hold my hands  
You took my mind  
Sadness, loneliness

My tears, never again, not twice  
There is no mercy; I thought so  
I am breathless but not hopeless  
It drives me crazy  
Grace that I can't contain

Hold my hands, here, hold my hands  
You took my mind  
Sadness, loneliness

One song, one moment  
Like nature is the fair song of love  
Nothing is so beautiful as it

Is it ridiculous or beautiful?  
For a while, only silence of my desires  
of you  
Over my soul.

## THAT GIRL

When I saw her, my heart flew  
Jumping hard when she was near.  
Her hair was brown,  
Her eyes were brown.  
She was the one I could never fear.

I watched her as she moved,  
Wishing I could be with her,  
Hoping one day she'd notice me,  
Make me stop feeling like a blur.

Now that day has finally come.  
I am hers; she is mine.  
I see stars as we kiss,  
Hoping life is always this fine.

## ONE IS SILVER & THE OTHER GOLD



## OLD FRIENDSHIP

By Robin Strocky

They don't have any faces  
But in many places  
You can find a friendship true  
Even when the times are blue  
Even when the times are screwed  
You'll find a friendship renewed  
Reading books about the great outdoors  
A butterfly fluttering out the doors  
A photo album of old times known  
To remember how much love has grown  
Making the best of life's struggles and  
graces  
With laughter, fun, and three-legged  
races  
Watching the birds with rays of light  
Scoping the stars with soft moonlight  
Gathering together for family reunions  
Singing at church in perfect unison  
Staying up with the red-eye express  
Having a pillow fight is the best  
Telling stories by the fire  
Love like this will never expire  
It didn't take them very long  
To figure out where they belong  
Even though things got crazy  
They never let love get hazy

## FRIENDS

Friends come in many  
Different shapes, sizes, and colors  
Your best friend could  
Even be a sister or brother  
With your friends  
You dance and play  
You can talk and joke  
All night and day  
Friends are good to have around  
Some make me laugh  
Till I hit the ground  
But you shouldn't pick  
Your friends by how they look  
Or if their number is  
In everyone's phonebook  
It's not their popularity  
That really counts  
It's how beautiful  
They are inside and out

## FRIENDSHIP

Friendship should last forever  
So some people know how much  
They mean to each other.

Every should have at least one  
friend  
And have that friend forever to the end.

Once a friend leaves,  
You notice how much they mean to you.  
So before they leave, tell them you love  
them.

Brie, Sam, and I are really close friends.  
We trust, care, and will be friends all the  
way to the end.

That's the way friendship should be.  
Trusting, caring, and seeing them for  
who they are inside,  
Not from the outside.

## BEST FRIENDS

The one who I tell all my  
Secrets to  
Go to when I need help  
Or just be there for you  
This is what my best friend is:

Best friends forever  
Easy going  
Sharing secrets  
Truthful

Friends forever  
Respectful  
Interesting to keep people around  
Eager  
Nice  
Determined  
Smart to make the right choices

That is what my best friends  
Are like

## MY WORLD AND NUMBER ONE

By Brianna Long

She's always there when I have fears  
And when I have my tears.  
I know she'll never leave my side  
Even though the road of our lives are  
very wide.

As I will do for her the same,  
And never with my head down in shame.  
I hope she knows this,  
Yes, I do –  
Just as I know that you now know, too.

Even though they may try to separate us,  
They can never end our friendship and  
trust.

To you, Sam, I mean this –  
You are my world and number one,  
No matter how much we may miss.

## I THANK YOU

By Amanda Butero

You are my north, south, east, and west,  
The shimmering sun and the moonlit  
rest.  
You're always there through thick and  
thin,  
And no matter what,  
Always have a place to rest my chin.

Whenever I am mad or sad,  
You always come to the rescue,  
Make me feel glad.

I thank you so much for what you have  
done.  
I thank you so much for making life fun.

## “ENDLESS ENIGMA”

### WHAT IS LIFE?

By Justin Battite

While I sit here  
And wonder what to write,  
I can only think of one thing,  
And that thing is life.

What is life?  
Is it for me to grow up  
And eventually have a wife?  
Is that the good way?

But then I wonder why?  
Why are we actually here?  
Why don't people care?  
What is the reason?

## LIFE AS A BOOK

By Dan Garceau

You read a story day by day,  
Book by book your life runs away.  
Chapter by chapter the months fly by;  
You've missed them all from May to  
July.  
Page by page the minutes incline;  
Word by word the story sounds just fine.  
The novel is done; the last page is read.  
You close your eyes and  
Rest your weary head.

## ANIMAL LOVERS



### MY DOG

By Amanda Mossman

She likes to play  
On a sunny day  
But if it rains  
She wants to play anyway

### SPIDERS

Creepy, crawling bugs  
Most people do not like them  
Disgusting to you

### BLUE

By Kyle Salony

I once had a dog  
His name was Blue.  
When it came to being loyal,  
He was true.

We had so much fun  
As we played in the park.  
I would throw him his Frisbee  
Till way after dark.

We were best of friends  
For over thirteen years,  
And when he died  
I had many tears.

## THE BIRD

By Kate Robinson

Walking on the tracks  
I see  
A bird perched upon  
A tree.  
It seemed happy sitting  
There.  
Its color was pretty like a  
Pear  
So I stopped to take  
A peek  
And the bird started singing from  
His beak.  
It sounded beautiful like it  
Should,  
And I wish I  
Could  
Sing so beautifully as  
The bird.

## MOUSE

By Jerry Salvador

Cute  
Small, fuzzy  
Running, looking, eating  
Tiptoes across the room  
Mouse

## PUPPIES

By Nicole Baker

Puppies wiggle, they squiggle  
They squeak and they snore  
They look at you with eyes  
You just have to adore  
They let you hold them and  
They steal your heart  
But getting your parents  
To agree is the hard part

## PLAYING AROUND



BASEBALL:

## BASEBALL

I run my fastest  
To get to the base.  
I trip over my feet  
Then I fall on my face.  
The ball comes in.  
The ump calls, "Out!"  
I should be upset,  
But I've been knocked out.  
My coach calls, "Time!"  
I get to my feet.  
The game continues,  
But we still get beat.

## THINGS I LIKE TO DO

These are the things I like to do:  
Playing basketball  
And colorguard too.  
When I'm out playing,  
I do my best.  
The end of the day,  
I really need rest.  
For tomorrow I'll be out Practicing my  
hoop shot.  
Then I'm off giving  
The best show I've got.

## RUNNING DEER

Running Deer  
Speed and lift  
Golden glove  
Is his gift  
In left field  
Jumping high  
He will let  
Nothing by

Running Deer  
Swift and fast  
Lightning bat  
Three bases passed  
Heading home  
Almost done  
Slide in for  
The winning run

Running Deer  
MVP

Taking home  
The trophy  
Season's over  
There's next year  
For the talented  
Running Deer

## THE BIG GAME

By Jessica Strocky

It was right before the big game  
And everyone was quiet on the field.  
If we lose this game, it'll never be the  
same.  
If we win this game, it will be a steal.  
But remember where we started the  
season,

We couldn't win for any reason.  
If we lose this game,  
It'll be okay.  
But winning sure would  
Really make our day

## REDLINE DOUBLE-X

By Wesley Lomax

I got a new bike  
From the shop  
It was from my pop  
We drove it home  
In the truck  
We took it out  
Moved it about  
A flat blue beauty it was  
With a monster fork  
Like a dork  
180mm crank  
that made me stare blank  
The Redline Double-X it was  
That made me want to call the biz  
I got on it  
And did a trick  
I went off a jump  
And landed on a bump  
I did the best trick by accident  
But that's OK, it's part of it  
Took GT 85 out of my pocket  
Sprayed it on like a rocket  
This beauty will shine  
So very fine

## HUMOROUS SIDE



## ELF PRINCE FROM MIRKWOOD

By Rebecca Kleebees

There once was an elf prince from  
Mirkwood  
Who everyday said, "I wish I could  
Meet a nice girl elf  
Who believes in herself  
So I may be loved like I should."



### CHROME

By Dan Gignac

I have to write a poem,  
So I'll write a poem about chrome.  
It's used in chains  
And maybe in cranes  
And maybe to build a dome.

### CRAYONS

By Siobhan LaVallee

Crayons come in a box.  
They can even be the color of an ox.

Crayons are very well seen,  
Especially in the color green.

Crayons are used for a coloring book,  
Or to give a picture a colorful look.

Would you like to draw a rainbow?  
Just get some crayons, and there you go!

Crayons could be arranged from light to dark,  
Just don't let it be done by a shark.

There are many shades of just one color.  
One shade light, and one shade duller.

### MIKE, THE ELEPHANT

By Tim McCall

There's an elephant in the jungle.  
This elephant ain't no bungle.  
This elephant's name is Mike.  
Mike likes to ride a bike.  
Mike has a monkey friend.  
Joe, the monkey, sets the trend.  
This elephant can talk.  
This elephant can walk.  
This elephant can talk the talk.  
This elephant can walk the walk.  
Mike, the elephant, is blue.  
He has a girlfriend named Sue.  
Mike was featured in Times  
When he gave one hundred hillbillies  
limes.  
Now Mike is doing time.  
Now it's the end of the rhyme.

### LAMP

Rub the magic goat lamp

### BOO

By Amanda Gill

She is lovable  
She is sweet  
She has the cutest little feet

She can say very few words  
She has an adorable screech  
Her nightgown's the color of peach

She has a new toy  
From her new friend Mike  
A green monster  
She's come to like

### FEESH

By Kevin Powers

Feesh is such a funny word  
I use it all the time  
I can't use it at practices  
Coach thinks it's a crime

I say it in the locker room  
I say it in school  
I say it most anywhere  
Even the pool

Now that I use it  
The people've caught on  
In fact even Daddy says  
"Hey, Feesh, go mow the lawn."

To wrap it up  
I have to tell  
Who made this Feesh word up  
They go by "TJ" and "Kev"  
They hold the Feesh World Cup

### THE OLD MAN WHO CROSSED THE ROAD

By Brian Paradee

The old man who crossed the road  
Seemed very calm that day.  
But after what happened next,  
He wasn't very gay.

He wasn't very happy  
Some hoodlum kicked out his cane.  
Then an eighteen-wheeler  
Came flying down his lane.

The man, who once was wrinkly,  
Was not that anymore  
For he flattened not like  
That round purple dinosaur.

They rushed him to the hospital.  
They thought he bumped his head.  
But that little old man  
Was no doubt very dead.

### MAN FROM NANTUCKET

By Matthew Mikula

There once was a man from Nantucket  
While walking he spotted a bucket.  
He took it around  
All through the town  
And then decided to chuck it.

### A BOY NAMED PAUL

By Jeff Phaneuf

There was a boy who was wandering  
through the woods.  
I suspected he was off to buy food and  
goods.  
What did he like?  
Vegetables, fruits, or just plain old junk?  
Many people who knew him considered  
him a bully and punk.  
He would always act this way wherever  
he'd go.  
He made faces and called names at this  
one kid named Joe.  
His mom was made and said she didn't  
know what to do.  
She was five seconds away from  
gathering a crew.  
She was going to turn this into a police  
matter.  
She was going to call.  
How difficult was this boy,  
This boy named Paul.

### MAN FROM NORWAY

By Tim Martin

There once was a man from Norway  
Who lived on a farm far away.  
He was like a Viking,  
Strong as a king,  
And would never buy and not pay.

### CHICKEN

By Hector Quinones

Chicken is good, yessereee,  
Especially if it's from KFC.  
You eat it in the hood  
With a glass of milk, ummm,  
That's good!  
Chicken is good, yessereee!

### PERU

By Stefhanie Connors

There once was a man from Peru  
Who really had no clue  
He awoke with a fright  
In the middle of the night  
And found it was totally true!!



**MRS. LAWSON**  
By Scott Neville

Mrs. Lawson is the best  
She's better than all the rest  
And when someone's a pest  
She causes a fest  
And then it's all  
A big old mess  
[Thanks a lot :| Scott]

**THE SPOON**  
By Billy Ramos

The spoon has come to me at last.  
I didn't think it'd come.  
It needed some help getting here;  
It's blind and deaf and dumb.  
It came to me in a dream, a dream!  
Where it danced and pranced and sang.  
It must have been a faker though  
'Cuz it can't talk even slang.  
It mumbles, grumbles, but still I see,  
As it tries to come and talk,  
The metalsmith must have failed  
To make it more than walk.  
But now that it's here, I'm glad at last;  
I hope it never leaves  
To go back home to the cherry pie  
In which it burns and seethes.  
Well there it goes; it's leaving me.  
It's running through the halls.  
Maybe someday it will visit again  
Inside these padded walls.

**YOU ARE NOT ME**  
By Thomas Morin

You will not see the things I want to see.  
You will not hear the things I want to hear.  
You will not say the things I want to say.  
For you are not me.

I will see the things I want to see.  
I will hear the things I want to hear.  
I will say the things I want to say.  
For that will be me.

**JIMMY JACK**  
By Nick Budnick

Jimmy Jack was fat  
As fat as his cat  
Pat said, "Hey, dude,  
We're out of food."  
So they at the fat cat.

**THE FARMER**  
By Corey Markle

A young farmer named Rand  
Bought a tractor second-hand.  
He started to curse  
As it hung in reverse  
And unplowed an acre of land.

**I DON'T DO...**  
By Mat Fenoff

I don't do dinner,  
I don't do lunch,  
I don't do breakfast,  
I don't do brunch.  
  
I don't do messes,  
I don't clean them up,  
I don't do work,  
I don't eat ketchup.

I don't do haircuts,  
I don't do shopping,  
I don't do sales,  
I don't do mopping.

I don't do windows,  
I don't do glass,  
I don't do mirrors,  
I don't like bass.

I don't like people  
Or to be alone,  
I don't do dishes  
Or dispose of bones.

I don't do homework,  
I don't do chores,  
I don't do battles,  
I don't do wars.

Of course, there's  
One last thing,  
I don't do poems, and  
I don't sing.

**PRIDE & RESPECT**



**MY GRANDPA**  
By Kyle Salony

My grandpa's a man  
Who's not like the rest;

When it comes to great people,  
To me he's the best.

He's seventy-two years old,  
And he runs every day;  
He's as fit as a teenager  
Most people say.

He has lots of wisdom,  
And makes me so proud;  
I feel so special  
Whenever he's around.

**OLD GLORY**  
By Kyle Boulet

Old Glory, you're so special  
To these people.  
You hold the honor of  
Patriotism and honor.

Old Glory, you have helped  
Us understand  
In the country we stood.

Old Glory, you're so old  
And you are so cold  
Because behold  
We are in war.

Old Glory, it is time to  
Show your honor to  
Help the people hold  
Their honor for this  
Country and you.  
Old Glory, you are the best!

**THAT DANCER**  
By Danielle Santucci

See those slippers on the wall.  
They once had an owner whom I can't recall.  
Her name I never knew,  
But her love for dance always grew.

She had no need to be the best.  
All she wanted was to shine like the rest.  
She gave me faith when I had none.  
She also taught me to go out and just have fun.

There once was a dancer who had a heart of gold,  
And confidence was all she told.  
This girl was quiet and would wait her turn.  
She would take all she saw in, and  
In the end, she would learn:

There is no perfect dancer.  
There is no right or wrong.  
But the love for dance must be strong.

See those slippers on the wall.  
Their owner was the best  
Dancer of them all.