



## Snapshot Contest Entries

**Kayla P., 13, Kansas ~ 1<sup>st</sup> Place**

Pure white wedding tree  
Her dress swaying in the wind  
Waiting every spring

Watching popcorn pop  
Spinning, popping, burning  
No popcorn tonight

**Willa A., 12, South Dakota ~ 2<sup>nd</sup> Place**

Cold breath fogs the eyes  
Snow kicks up behind the dogs  
Fate is on their heels.

Fire fur hides wonders  
Much is held between those ears  
Dark eyes fade away.

## **William H., 14, Texas ~ 3<sup>rd</sup> Place**

We have ten chickens  
But dad still goes to the store  
To pick up our eggs

Gracefully Spring comes  
While the birds start chirping  
As it passes by

## **Sarah J., 15, Maryland ~ Finalist**

The grace of spring blooms.  
Perfume drifts upon zephyrs,  
And fresh flowers sway.

See butterflies waltz  
Jauntily around the trees  
To the song of spring.

## **Jennaya C., 12, Ontario ~ Finalist**

Dark velvet. An orb  
Of shimmering silver light  
Attended by pearls.

Dancing, twirling, a  
Drowsy key spirals down, to  
Sleep on the red leaves.

## **Layne V., 13, Indiana**

The snake on the stick  
I fling it at the brush stalks  
The stalk flings it back

## **Uriah L., 15, Alaska**

Track with golden trees  
Music and people talking  
Old leaves are falling

Anna stops noise  
All is in extreme silence  
I feel very grateful

## **Jordan L., 12, Alaska**

John with Charlotte the mule  
Giving her sugar cubes, saying  
"Sweet lips that never told a lie."

Silence in stillness  
Sudden recoil of my gun  
The animal down

## **Ashlyn G., 14, Texas**

Just like snow melts from  
the spring's warmth, so do kid's hearts  
when they are first loved

Waiting in the dark  
for a small glimpse of light  
night passes, day breaks

## **Daniel L., 12, British Columbia**

The adventuresome  
Explore a realm, but they  
Return home for tea.

A city worker  
Paints the houses, then he adds  
His own graffiti.

## **Ruby S., 13, North Carolina**

I tried to eat lunch,  
but instead I was attacked  
by those dang pigeons.

## **Lucy S., 15, North Carolina**

Where is my cookie  
I just had it in my hand  
Oh right, I ate it.

I take a spoonful  
And I jolt back in horror  
The food is too hot.

## **Avery W., 14, Indiana**

Leaves suffocated  
Yellow fading into brown  
T'ward the end of fall

I thought as I fell  
The floor just needs a hello  
Then I hit the ground

## **Hannah C., 14, Indiana**

When awakened  
After sleeping restlessly,  
One wishes for sound sleep.

I thought the woman  
Was talking to me, but,  
She was on the phone.

## **Rachelle K., 14, Maryland**

Though memories flow  
It will never be the same;  
Fond memoirs now fade.

In the cool night, the  
Bat zips by with high screeches,  
Its eyes luminous.

## **Elijah S., 13, The Netherlands**

I stand in awe as  
The sun climbs majestic over  
The world that I know

A snow white hare dashes  
Across a winter field as  
I watch the flakes fall

## **Miranna C., 12, Ontario**

Ominous, brooding,  
Dark clouds growl; rains pounce; lightning,  
Teeth bared, tears the sky.

Green tree, maple tree,  
Rough bark, smooth leaves, breezy day;  
Sound: a gentle stream.

## **Gabriel C., 12, Ontario**

Duck rests under tree  
Nut descends quite rapidly  
Squirrel snickers in glee

## **Liam C., 13, Oregon**

I don't like mean cats,  
They are grumpy and angry  
Now out of bandaids!

This house is creepy  
I'm pretty sure it's Haunted  
Wait! What was that noise?

## **Anne-Marie E., 15, Alberta**

The forest is near,  
full of falling snow and cold,  
rustling with the wind.

Cute tiny kittens,  
over the weeks get bigger,  
until they are cats.

## **Suzanne A., 13, Ohio**

Tadpole playfully  
Wiggles through the water, behind  
Him a tail protrudes.

Cherry blossoms bloom  
Crystal, white snow slowly vanquished  
Winter's kiss departs.

## **Levi B., 14, Texas**

The smell of nature  
The bronze and green leafy trees  
Birds calling out sounds

## **Elizabeth B., 13, Texas**

In the large meadow,  
Horses feast on grains,  
Winds blowing above

I read a book,  
I think books are amazing,  
Now, I will always read

## **Samuel D., 12, Ontario**

I smell fresh cut grass  
I hear crackling leaves and a hiss  
I see a snake.

## **Christiana P., 10, Alaska**

Pearly triangles  
in the hot noonday sun  
a crocodile yawns

Glistening feathers  
perched way high up in the blue  
a bright red bird soars

## **Liliana C., 13, Singapore**

A spreading elm shares  
its shade, leafy limbs dancing  
in the gentle breeze

Butterfly flitting  
colours sparkling in the sun  
glad for pretty new wings

## **Josiah C., 10, Singapore**

Tight turn, slippery ice  
Blanket of snow, screech of tires  
V8 roaring, SKID!

## **Alexis K., 11, New York**

A creek rushing by  
Bright sunlight bathing the grass  
Wet dew on the ground

## **Conrad W., 14, New York**

Old man at buffet  
Vowing not to eat too much  
Eats three plates piled high

Gnawed on bread sits on  
Table, crumbs everywhere the  
Aftermath of feast

## **Cora B., 13, Ohio**

Wiggling, waiting.  
Coming out, pulling wings taunt.  
Waiting to soon fly.