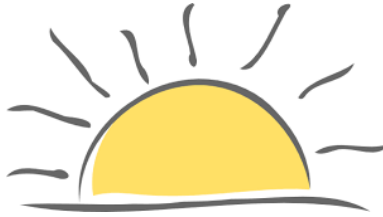


McCord Library's 3rd Annual Poetry Contest

Teen Entries

The New Day

It is a new day
The sun rises from beyond the clouds
Rays beaming after the dark storm
Hope has come
We see the light at the end of the tunnel
Trauma threatens us all, but hope has grown
Like a basement dark and gloomy
A light flickers bringing smiles to everyone
Happiness, Hope, Relief



"Why Summer Why?"

Why does summer go?
Why does summer go
When she's everyone's favorite?
Why does summer go when she makes happiness?
Why does summer decide to send her warriors to sting
when she's mad?
Why does summer get colder and colder?
Why does summer die?
Why, Why, Why?

Why do you make everyone miserable when you're sad?
Why do you make it warm?
Why do you hold the lightness in our dark world?
Why summer are you so happy all the time?
Why do you smile when everyone frowns?
Why do you make children cheery?
Why Summer why?



McCord Library's 3rd Annual Poetry Contest

Adult Entries



Pandemic Gardening

Countless silver threads
Opaque ridges among red
Ahhh.....tulips arise

Reading and Libraries

The joy of reading,
There is no greater feeling.

I remember when I got my first library card as a child.
It opened up new worlds and I just smiled and smiled.

The library is a key to your future,
Not all information is found on a computer.

We spend so many hours online,
Just remember to research the facts and take your time

Libraries, books, and reading can take you everywhere,
They all create memories for you and others to share.

Knowledge and Education is the key,
To a better world for you and for me.



You Never Know

There was something different,
when I walked outside that day
Something a little different,
but what I couldn't say.

My nose twitched to the left,
and then twitched to the right.
But there was nothing extraordinary,
in my ordinary sight.

I walked a little while,
getting to the street.
I wasn't looking where I'd go,
simply following my feet.

I came upon a big brown cow,
he was chewing on some grass.
I felt more than a little strange,
as I went walking passed.

Then I walked a little more,
and a little further still.
My shadow kept on followin' me,
both up then down a hill.

I came upon a corner,
I couldn't believe my eyes.
There was yet another cow,
getting yelled at by some guys.

The cow had something in its mouth,
but what I couldn't see.
These guys were yelling at the cow,
And then they turned to me.

"This cow" they seemed to say to me
"Has stolen all our bread"
I tried to turn and walk away,
but kept on following my head.

Here was something remarkable
On this unremarkable day.
I was just a walking through,
And they got in my way.

I made a face and took a closer look,
and what they said was true.
But I had no idea what these guys
or the cow wanted *me* to do.

"Pay me for the bread he stole"
I heard the tall guy start to shout
The cow had ripped the bag and
started pulling the bread out.

"But I don't know who you are
and this cow just isn't mine.
I followed my own feet this way
And will not pay your fine."

Then I looked around again,
there was a little store.
I saw that anyone could waltz right in,
they didn't have a door.

How can you fine a cow, I asked.
He doesn't know the rules.
I couldn't believe that I had spent this time
Arguing with these fools.

"And I don't know either one of you,
I don't know this cow either.
If you ask me whose side I'm in
I suppose I'd tell you neither."

Then the owner of the store
Was in the shadow of the "door"
"Stop" she yelled to each of us
"I will hear of this no more".

Then the woman started shaking
I thought she'd gone berserk.
But then of course her laugh rang out
And I felt like a jerk.

Then I started laughing too,
There was nothing more to say
I thought I heard they guys all laugh
As I walked away.

If I hadn't seen it all myself.
I wouldn't believe a single word
A cow with some stolen bread
The whole thing sounds absurd.

But keep your eyes pulled open wide
You never know just what you'll see.
And when it's unbelievable
You'll know you can tell me.

We'll sit and talk about the things
a mind just can't concoct.
We'll laugh until our bellies ache
And all the tears have dropped.

We'll keep our eyes all opened wide,
and keep an ear out too.
And all the treasures of this world,
of course we'll share with you

Then of course you'll do the same
And then we will be three
And I will be so grateful
that you share it all with me.



Poetry Contest Ballot

Chose one from each category

Teens

- ☐ **The New Day**
- ☐ **"Why Summer Why?"**

Adults

- ☐ **Pandemic Gardening**
- ☐ **Reading and Libraries**
- ☐ **You Never Know**

Choose one overall favorite

- ☐ **The New Day**
- ☐ **"Why Summer Why?"**
- ☐ **Pandemic Gardening**
- ☐ **Reading and Libraries**
- ☐ **You Never Know**

Turn in your ballot for a small thank you!