



# Words in Action

## 2020/21 ANTHOLOGY

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### A Message from the Burnaby Board of Education

Congratulations to the 100 students whose writing was selected for publication in this year's anthology, *Words in Action*. Unique to Burnaby Schools, the Words Writing Project is an annual celebration of the best in student poetry and prose since 1985.

All students from Kindergarten through Grade 12 had the opportunity to enter their writing in this year's anthology. Along with our submissions for the anthology, we are proud of all their work. This anthology is both a celebration of student writing and a chance for them to explore the opportunity to become a published author. Our experiences in the Words Writing Project are a testament to the experiences that Burnaby Board of Education provides students.

Reading and writing fosters creative thinking, imagination, and an appreciation for the written word, and a connection to the world beyond our own experience. We should never underestimate the power of *Words in Action*.



Jen Mezei  
Chair



Bill Brassington  
Vice-Chair



Peter Cech



Christine Cunningham



Larry Hayes



Ryan Stewart



Gary Wong



BOARD OF EDUCATION  
BURNABY SCHOOLS  
BURNABY DISTRICT #43



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This is an anthology of selected work by students from Kindergarten to Grade 12.  
Please review content to ensure it is appropriate for your child.



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Montecito	Carol June! a	" erms " o #way	1
Stoney Creek	" emma \$eon!	Remem%rance &ay	1
'orest " ro(e	Bowen \$eun!	) cto%er	1
Seaforth	*lla 'an!	*arth	1
*cole Brantford	*lyse &on!	+n %eau flocon	1
'orest " ro(e	, alo ) -&ono! hue	onsters	.
'orest " ro(e	Jamie Shon	Snowman	.
Inman	/liyaana Sharma	e and Burna%y	0
Seaforth	Kayla 'an!	y hair runs down my %ack like a waterfall	0
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#rmstron!	4i(jian 5!	\$o(e	6
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#u%rey	Jade *um	/ma! ine a 2orld	6
#u%rey	Rachel ullin	" ood%ye Summer8 , ello #utumn	







\*lementary>Prose



# \*lementary>Poetry

"rades 0>9

4o5e

6i5ian 7g Armstron Elementary

\$o(e shines %ri! htest in the darkB

# \*Elementary Poetry

" grades 0-9

5er and /nder the Snow

7sa%el Carias \$opez Au" rey Elementary

) (er the snow8 / sled with my si%lin! sB

" hrist- as

5uha Bei! Buckin ham Elementary

unchin! on a candy cane8

Plastic  
, imat Sindh Klair Gilpin Elementary

# \*Elementary>Prose

" grades 0>9

## The 1!stic 2eing

5atalie 7den%er! Forest Grove Elementary

It all happened like thisB # recent fire Caccidental8 a chimney mishapD had caused #delaide8 the maid8 to run away from the now %lazin! (illa! eB 2hen she had e(acuated to the ed! e of Crystal Canyons8 #delaide ! limpsed a flicker of red li! htB I'ire down thereKJ she asked herselfB I 5o one li(es there anymoreB The crystal-s %een %anned from tradin! purposesBJ +sin! her unusually stron! arms8 #delaide hoisted herself down a cliffB 2hen she ! ot to the %ottom8 #delaide spotted the ! lowin! ca(e and enteredB 5o sooner had she set foot inside8 than her whole %ody jerked up8 then fell downB I 2hat nowKJ #delaide ! roanedB #s she ! ot to her feet8 #delaide saw a ! reat ru%y %efore her8 car(ed like a win! ed lion and ney %2ikfo 98

# \*Elementary>Prose

" grades 0>9

## The New Girl

5olwen \*sco%ar>Bossa (it Forest Grove Elementary

I #re you readyKJ asks sB&es%oulots8 my new class teacherB / nodB She turns the doorkno% and enters the class %efore meB / take a deep %reath and enter ri! ht %ehind herB I Class8 / present you 5olwen8 your new classmatefJ says sB&es%oulots8 #nd then starts one of the hardest days of my lifeB

/

oÂ0 (Â0) 2.64105

B

# \*Elementary>Prose

" rades 0>9

## Stranded in a Snowstor-

) li(ia , elland Gilmore Community

The pen! uin colony huddled for warmth8 the wind howlin! at their %acks8 as the %lizzard ra! ed8 Snow  
%eat down hea(ily8 coatin! e(erythin! in white8

I amaFJ a chick chirped8 pressin! herself a! ainst her mother-s %ody8 I/-m coldFJ

I/I loo8 \*(eryone-s cold8 I/I loo-s mother replied sadly8

I/I loo was a chick8 a couple moons old8 She was a uniEue pen! uin %ecause she  
was entirely white unlike other pen! uins8 , er mother and father lo(ed their offsprin! -s whiteness8 %ut  
e(ery other pen! uin teased her8 and made I/I loo-s life a misery8

# \*lementary>Prose

" grades 0>9

## ' Tale of Two Stars

#ira Saini May#ood Community

\*ou+ve heard of the Sun. The #i! # #ri! ht star that warms our planet e(ery day. But# would you %elie(e me# if / told you the Sun has a wife.

The Sun and Proxima Centauri (the second closest star to \*arth) were a happy couple in the ilky 2ay. 7et# there li(ed a rather wicked and powerful star %ecause he happened to %e the President of the " alaly# and he was stron! ly a! ainst the feelin! of lo(e. 2hy# you ask me. 2ell# he felt that lo(e was a waste of time# and that you should focus on other stuff.

) ne day# the President summoned the couple to the courtroom.

%ne ( ord 202131indset  
Rasul Khanmammado(

# \*Elementary>Prose

" grades 0>9

## Good Things That " a- e %ut of 4oc\$down

arcus Collins , elson Elementary

What happened to you durin! the Corona(Cirus lockdownK /n the middle of arch .@.@a worldwide pandemic was declared and British Colum%ia went into lockdownB / was only ? years old at the time and / didn-t Euite understand what was happenin! B There were so many chan! es and e(erythin! was happenin! (ery fastB But8 now that / look at it8 the corona(cirus lockdown wasn-t actually that %adB 7ou mi! ht think / am cuckoo in the %rain8 %ut hear me outB &urin! the lockdown8 / learned the importance of family and friends8 to always %e ! rateful8 and to enjoy the out-> doorsB

The %est part of lockdown was that it %rou! ht my family and friends closerB / was a%le to play online ! ames with my friends such as Ro%lo1 and #mon! +s8 which was a ! reat opportunity to ! et to know them %etterB y family cooked more to! ether and ate more to! etherB 2e made tacos8 pancakes8 cheesecake8 pineapple upside down cakesQyou ! et my drift8 lots of cakes8 and then more cakesB 2e learned a lot of new reci-> pes to! etherB Because of lockdown8 my om-s office was shut down8 so she couldn-t workB #t first8 / was sad8 %ut when she told me we would ! et to spend a lot more time to! ether8 that chan! ed e(erythin! B 2e ran to! ether8 lau! hed to! ether and made a mess in the kitchen to! etherB / will always remem%er the %atter on the ceilin! 8 cake %urnin! 8 sirens of the smoke alarm8 %ut loads of lau! hterB

Secondly8 / %ecame more ! rateful for e(erythin! / hadB / was more thankful that all of my family and friends were healthy and ali(ceB / also realized how lucky / had %een to play sports like %asket%all8 soccer and trackB / had taken so many thin! s for ! ranted in the pastB \$astly8 / was a%le to play outside moreB Since / wasn-t a%le to do many of the thin! s / would normally do %efore the lockdown8 / went outside more often for %ike rides8 runs and hikes in the forestB / in(ited some of my friends to come play in my pool %ecause it was a lot safer than %ein! inside8 and we had a %lastf ' ortunately8 it was (ery sunny most of the time and this made our outdoor acti(ities super funf

\$ockdown wasn-t all that %ad for meB / learned many new thin! s like how / actually like to %ake cakes %ut don-t like to clean up8 and most importantly to appreciate friends8 family and what / already ha(ceB ost thin! s ha(ce at least one positi(ce thin! 8 %ut lockdown had many for meB / hope you don-t think / am cuckoo anymore if you e(er thou! ht / wasB

## ' 0' &out 1e

Srikrishna 4ijayanarayananan  
Buckin ham Elementary

) n the outside of me / ha(ce %rown eyes which ha(ce ! ood (ision and / don-t need ! lassesB / also ha(ce stron! le! s which help me run fast and / ha(ce short %lack hairB /inside me / am funny %ecause / ! et jokes from T4 and / say them to my familyB / am also friendly %ecause / rarely fi! ht8 and / am an animal fanB / can sol(ce mystery ! ames after a while of think-> in! B / also know percenta! e in math a little8 and / can speak Tamil nicely8 and / also lo(ce readin! animal %ooks and / would say that it is my fa(ourite kind of %ooksB This is what you need to know a%out me and / feel proud that / ha(ce all of thisB

"ornflower

Stephanie Aian Suncrest Elementary

Wake up Timothy! Wake up! a cheerful voice cried/yelped and snapped awake/ was sitting against an oak tree surrounded by swathes of autumn leaves. I thought/ wondered and then caught sight of a girl about a year younger than I was playing in the leaves. "Chloe! What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at home?" I asked my sister. Chloe paused and turned around without replying, silently watching me. I stared at a shimmer passing down my back. There was something important I couldn't remember. That was it. Something to do with Chloe. I stopped, azzin, and I gasped as a leaf fluttered down and floated through her chest, entirely landing on the ground. "Chloe!" I yelled frantically. "She isn't here!" Chloe didn't reply, but this time something had changed. Chloe wasn't there. She had disappeared. I scrambled to my feet and tentatively stretched my hand out to where my sister had stood. "I felt the chill in the fall air rushing against my palm."

# \*lementary>Poetry

" rades :>;

' ourne!

Kara\$ynn BCKB D Au"rey Elementary

\*1Euisite8 like child hands

Bonny8 like colourful8 di(ine dresses

'lourishin! from their cu%%y

&affodils first

Roses ne1t

oonflowers %rin! in! up the rear

) %ser(in! Q

# \*lementary>Poetry

" rades :>;

So- na- &u0st

Sophie c" owan Chaffey Burke Elementary

Thousands of card%oard %o1esB  
Thousands of rows  
of thousands of %o1esB  
Perfect %o1esB  
7ou faintly smell somethin! B  
'lowersB may%eK  
7ou walk towards the nearest %o1  
and open itB  
7ou smile as you o%ser(e  
the contents of the %o1B  
/t is filled to the top with  
! listenin! B red  
(isceraB  
7ou do not know if it is animal  
or humanB  
7ou are terrifiedB  
But you smile anywaysB  
7ou close the %o1B  
step %ack  
and %reathe in the fresh scent  
of flowersB

ou

) phelia Schif Confederation Park

Take that chance  
Shine %ri! ht  
Show people that you ha(e ri! hts  
&on-t care what people think  
Be like that kid who wore pink  
Show people that you are uniEueB differentB  
specialB and smart too  
7ou are a person of colour  
BlackB whiteB redB yellowB %rownB or %lue  
7ou are \$" BTA  
7ou are you

%! K

ia +ken Confederation Park

&eep  
old  
pe%led  
%ark  
flowin! like ma! ma a! ainst  
its %are  
trunk  
catchin! droplets  
of sunli! ht  
off  
its %untBsupple lea(es  
wa(in! to the  
crisp mornin! wind  
while the  
sweetB mellow  
son! of %irds  
sin! upon its twi! sB  
/ts dark  
rich  
roots na(i! ate  
throu! hout  
the soil  
findin! their way  
throu! hout  
the deep  
under! round

7atureB Silence

\*mile ahseredjian Confederation Park

'irst ! lanceB  
SilentB  
stillB  
deep %reathF  
SlowIB( d) --10.53 (i) -4.623 (o) -4.623 (t) -10.53 (l) -4

### 3 Views

atthew Nicholas Forest Grove Elementary

Two boys stand side by side  
They are both looking at the same thing  
They are about the same age  
They are very good friends  
But they have contrasting views on what happens around them  
The thing that stands before them is a simple wooden plank  
It is very peculiar  
They were taking a walk and came across it  
They stopped for a second to take a look  
But they do not know just what it will reveal  
The first boy looks at this plank and sees endless possibilities  
# treehouse  
# bridge  
# grand mansion with greatness beyond his imagination

# \*Elementary>Poetry

" rades :>;

The ' thenaeu-  
Sasha 5efedo(

The ' Seeing +! e

Jay \$i Parkcrest Elementary

I am the all>seein! eyeB  
The power of my (iew is inescapa%leB e(en if you  
tryB  
) nly capa%le of seein! B unlike any human %ein! B  
People think I-m superiorB  
But the truth isB I-m inferiorB  
Starin! is what I doB  
/t-s a stran! e thin! to doB and I know it-s trueB  
Stalkin! B isn-t the word I would useB  
#nd talkin! B isn-t somethin! I would care to loseB  
Because when you-re an eye that stares all dayB  
Thin! s ! et %orin! B and it-ll stay this wayB

:. rea- of

Joone \$i Suncrest Elementary

i dream of runnin!  
runnin! towards li! ht  
runnin! towards life  
runnin! towards e(erythin!  
runnin! towards nothin!

%ut i will run  
run Ttil i can touch the clouds  
run Ttil i ! et to the horizon  
run Ttil i find myself in a rye field with e(erythin!  
and nothin! with me

i-ll ne(er stop Ttil i can drink the moon and the  
stars  
ne(er stop Ttil i can fly in the %lue %lue sky  
ne(er stop Ttil there is a place where time ceases  
to e1ist  
Ttil i-m alone fore(er

and i (ow to myself i-ll keep runnin! Ttil i can smile  
a true smile filled with tears and %e happy  
Ttil i can find somethin! that-s mine and  
Ttil i run to my dream

# \*Elementary>Poetry

" rades :>;

: a- =ro-

Pei 7ao ) indsor Elementary

/ am from economy class seats and pictures of the sky  
/ am from neatly packed luggage and tearful eyes  
/ am from high-rise apartments in industrial zones  
/ am from night time city lights off a colorful low  
/ am from artistic endeavors (bright acrylic canvases)  
/ am from cozy pillow forts housed by a dozen stuffed animals



# \*Elementary>Poetry

" rades :>;

## Peace

Sherman 7ee Suncrest Elementary

Peace is a Euestion  
#waitin! an answer  
Peace is a story  
/ts endin! not written  
Peace is a seed  
2aitin! to sprout

The whole world is tryin! to find it  
The one secret key  
That opens the door  
To find world peace

/t-s the final piece  
To the world puzzle  
'indin! it mi! ht make our world  
# truly complete perfect world

2e lo(e the idea of %ein! all eEual  
5o conflict  
#lways feelin! safe  
, a(in! freedom and happiness

2e li(e to find this elusi(e treasure  
#nd may%e8 if we search hard  
enou! h  
2e will find this treasure  
To use for ! enerations to come

: a- =rO-

Raniel 4illa(icente ) indsor Elementary

/ am from a place where an old and Euaint electric fire>  
place differin! without the flare8 a container with old and  
unused pennies8 and a computer that still stands up fra! ile  
%ut stays as a ! ifted pleasure8

/ am from a place with a fine %alcony8 a solar powered lamp  
that %looms li! ht8 and an ele! ant elementary school / ! o to  
lyin! around %ehind8

/ am from a place with fine three restaurants8 a useful ! as  
station that has cool slushies and snacks8 and a market which  
holds up Euaint8

## The Zoo\$ 2aSer!

\*nric c#lpine ) estrid e Elementary

'resh %ooks for saleF  
'resh %ooks for saleF  
#ll the nice smells tell their own tale8  
Taste all the fla(ors8 mystery8 romance8  
#ll the ! reat %ooks will lea(e you in a trance8  
'resh %ooks for saleF  
'resh %ooks for saleF  
#ll the action and ad(enture will lea(e you pale8  
'resh %ooks for sale

# \*Elementary>Prose

" rades :>;

## 1 as\$

/sa%ella Kanik Brantford Elementary

People are only thinkin! a%out themsel(esP / mean with C) 4/&>1? and e(erythin! 8 people are wearin! masks \*4\*R72, \*R\* %ecause it protects them form it8 %ut why doesn-t anyone think a%out masks their feelin! s8

To introduce myself8 /-m a medical mask8 used %y old woman tryin! to protect herself from the (irus8 &on-t ! et me wron! / like %ein! what my owner said8 I a life sa(erJ8 %ut / would much rather %e somethin! else8 \$ike a social distancin! sticker on the ! round8 it still keeps e(eryone safe8 %ut doesn-t ! et spat on all day8 ) ne reason why / would rather %e somethin! else is the old woman who uses me always wears %ri! ht red lipstick which ! ets all o(er me when she talks8 it-s so ! ross8 She also likes to lip synch or whisper thin! s that are pretty rude to mtohs mhi20retli5 (t) -10.5-0.703 ( ) -12.299 (s) 2-3.645 (l) -32.781 ( ) 11.345 ( )

Peristeropod  
Cannon Rowe



# \*Elementary>Prose

" rades :>;

in The Late Hours

Julia /lian Sperlin Elementary

I, eye what are you doin! up so lateKJ / asked comin!  
into the kitchen and makin! my way o(er to ) llieB

) llie was sittin! crossle!! ed on the counterB They  
looked up to face meB The dark circles under their eyes  
were Euite e(identB e(en in the dim li! ht from the sto(eB  
I) hB #rsonB 'ancy meetin! you here at . amB / ne(er







Secondary>Poetry

" rades ?>1@

( aterfa

# Secondary Poetry

"rades ?>1@

The Sa- e 2ut . ifferent  
Ro%in Rohu

## Secondary>Poetry

" rades ?>1@

The Tree

# Secondary Poetry

" rades ?>1@

4?uid Pra!ers

&iane \$ee Burna"y Mountain Secondary

once8 i felt immortalB

infiniteB

indescr%a%leB

i felt

eternal

playin! ! od in the empty space the de(il car(ed out

Cshakin! and lau! hin! with un%ridled ! lee8

rainin! red from the hea(ens i owned %y default

Cmy name was put

on the will8 you see8

and when the ! ods died

it was all mine

for the takin! DD

## Secondary>Poetry

" rades ?>1@

The Sun and her . ress

# Secondary>Poetry

" rades ?>1@

' " on5ersation with the /ni5erse

aral Ta%armanaf Moscrops Secondary

/ listen to the weepin! sky8  
drummin! soft %eats a! ainst the crackin! pa(ement8  
and / ask8 l why did you choose to sin! this sorrowful son!  
hereKJ

2hy does it let the crops yellow a! ainst the empty  
%askets8  
menacin! the hun! er>stricken faces that watch it wither  
away8

2hy does it not nourish them with its li(ely percussion  
and each ! listenin! drop  
it lets %ounce off the hard cementK

/ ! aze at the jewels fi1ed ! limmerin! in the o(erstretched  
a%yss of space8  
remindin! me of the planets e1istin! 8  
turnin! like ele! ant %allerinas on a dark sta! e8  
and / wonder how they found their place

The . a!s ' fter )ou

\$ayla 2u Moscrops Secondary

yesterday8  
when i washed the dishes  
the rou! h %ristles of the spon! e pricked my fin! ers  
as i scru%ed my day old pasta sauce  
on the one! smooth pan8  
and it reminded me  
of how your lon! nails  
always scratched my fra! ile skin  
lea(in! strokes of red and white  
when our hands held each other

today8  
i went %arefoot on the dry ! rass  
hopin! that the %lades would %e sharp enou! h  
to pierce my skin  
instead  
they %ent under me and folded o(er  
into matted clumps of %ei! e  
and it reminded me  
of how i was so o%edient  
to the point that i allowed you to step on me  
with the ru%%er soles of your  
sEueaky>clean con(erse

tomorrow8  
i am plannin! to ask the sun  
if  
the scars that you left on my hands  
will fade away soon  
i know that helll say no  
%ecause i-(e fi! ured out  
the sun is not you  
for the sun still takes an effort to rise  
on days where ! rey surrounds him8  
and he does not take me as a fool  
who eats up empty promises

# 'rench /ImmersionG Poetry

" rades ?>1@

4e " hat et 0e , enard

" race &a(ey Ecole Moscrop Secondaire

+n chat noir Htait assis sur un mur  
/l rHfIHchissait sur comment la (ie Htait dure  
Comme tous chats noirs il Htait e1clu  
Car autour de lui la malchance est prH(ue

>+n renard (isitef +n mouton a criH en passant  
\$es renards ne sont jamais (enus aupara(ant  
\$e chat a sautH du mur d'une fa[on a! ile  
\*t a couru rapidement (ers le centre>(ille

Auand il est arri(H il a (u une foule  
&-animau1 curieu1 autour du renard cool  
+ne ! rosse poule s'est tournH puis a lanchH un cri  
>\$a malchance arri(ce le chat noir est icif

\$a foule s'est dispersHe le renard aussi  
\$aissant le pau(re chat tout seul ainsi  
\$e lendemain V ; heures du matin  
\$e chat a entendu un cri soudain

> on ar! ent n'est plus ou je l'ai laissHF  
>Je crois Eu-un (oleur est (enu me (isiterf  
\$e chat a (u le renard courir furti(ement  
4ers la forXt (oisine en tenant un sac d-ar! ent  
\$e chat l-a sui(i prudemment de toute (itesse  
\*ntre les ar%res et les feuilles sZches  
>4oici l-ar! ent Je (ais en prendre du mouton prochainB  
>&-accordB merciB ) n se re(erra demainB

C-Htait deu1 renards a(cec un sac d-ar! ent  
\$e chat a couru dans l'autre direction  
/l s'est arrXtH et a formH un plan  
Au-il de(ait sui(re trZs soi! neusement

/l a rapidement cherchH un fil et des cloches  
/l a attachH le fil V des cloches et les roches  
C-Htait lent mais les cloches n-ont pas sonnH

\*t le piZ! e Htait prXt Euand le soir est tom%HB

\$e chat noir s'est cachH a(cec son poil comme  
camoufla! e  
/l attendait Eue le renard montre son (isa! e  
#prZs Eue!Eues heures les cloches ont sonnH  
\*t les (illa! eois ont dHcou(ert le renard tout  
em%allH

\$a poule est (enue et a annoncH V la (ille  
>\$e chat noir a attrapH le (oleur dans un fil  
#prZs ceci les (illa! eois ont acceptH le chat  
noir  
\*t le renard mHchant a HtH chassH du territoireB

a- ais asse#

&aphne \$i Burna"y , orth Secondary

tu mlas dit Eue tu aimes %leu  
alors je tlai donnH le ciel  
puis tu mlas dit Eue tu aimes jaune  
alors je tlai donnH le soleil  
puis tu mlas dit Eue tu aimes le marron  
alors je tlai donnH mes yeu1  
puis tu mlas dit Eue tu aimes rou! e  
alors je tlai donnH mon coeurB mais tu es parti  
sans coeur  
a(ceu! le  
et  
dans le noir

Shadows



### Son dernier lieu de repos

Kathleen Sac Ecole Moscrop Secondaire

Une boule de ciment se trouvait au fond de mon estomac. Ce jour n'aurait jamais dû arriver si tôt dans ma vie, mais la vie n'est pas un droit chemin parfait. Ma poitrine se serrait, venant à l'approche d'elle et mes pieds étaient des poids qui rendent la progression difficile. Ses funérailles de ma meilleure amie étaient petites et calmes. Il y avait seulement le bruit de leurs pieds qui bougeaient et le sentiment de deuil. Nous sommes entrés dans la chambre où son cercueil était ouvert pour l'extrême, et c'était surréaliste de la voir couchée dans le cercueil.

Sa peau était comme celle d'une poupée et parfaite sans une seule imperfection. Son sourire toujours heureux a été remplacé par un sourcil éternel. Ses mains reposaient parfaitement sur son ventre et ses caractéristiques normales qui la rendaient différente et qui touchaient le cœur de si nombreuses personnes ont été

4. Attaque des héros - es - ors

#mir atianiu Ecole Moscrop Secondaire

#o` t : 8 1 ? 1 9

/ci je me tiens a (ec mes camarades V la forteresse de ) sowiec

\*ncore une fois nous a (ons rHussi V dHfendre la frontiZre contre les #llemandsB ) n a perdu %eacoup de nos hommesB il ne nous reste Eue ?@B \$es couloirs Htaient remplis dlhommes entassHs comme des sardinesB %lessHs et hurlant dla! onieB /ls Htaient tous posHs sur le ciment froidB

5otre forteresse nHtait plus reconnaissa%leB \*lle Htait dHla%rHeB \$es murs Eui Htaient autrefois IV pour nous protH! er n-Htaient Eue de la poussizreB \$clair Htait rempli de cette poudre HpaisseB \*lle me transper[ait la ! or! e et les yeu1B \$a fumHe Hpaisse et WcreB laissHe par les %om%ardementsB

me %r` lait les poumons Euand je llai aspirHB \$es rats et les ca>

fards man! eaient les dHfuntsB es (Xtements ont a%sor%H la puanteur comme une Hpon! eB

Je suis sorti du %Wtiment Euand un (ent IH! er a soufflH dans ma directionB Rafratbissant et froidB je

le sentais slenrouler autour de moi comme une douce cou(ertureB Seulement pour (oir les #llemands en rout e pour attaEuerB

#lors Eue notre %ataillon se prHparait au com%atB un nua! e (ert foncH slapprochait de llhorizonB \$entementB

il (enait a (ec le (entB \$es ar%res et llher%e de (enaient jaunesB tandis Eue les oiseau1 plon! eaient du ciel au sol comme de lourds rochersB Jlentendais des cris dlan! oisse de mes camarades Eui me faisaient frissonnerB

Je transpirais ner(usementB \$a sueur a coulH le lon! de ma tXte (ers ma %oucheB je llai ! o` (w3f (e) -12. 532 (8)

# Secondary>Poetry

" rades 11>1.

## Heart on a White Platter

Jason Chan Alpha Secondary

This heart of mine wants to escape me  
Not because it hates me it only wants to be free  
Pounding and pounding on its ivory case / fear it will burst from my chest  
or die trying with desire coursing through its veins To splatter upon the platter  
before me flooding it with its viscous life and unyielding warmth ushing and  
ushing some more the sight was entrancing like a roaring flame dancing  
alone with every pulsation it looked like it was having fun in the open  
in the joy I could never see or speak without a word Boisterous it was  
fearful / was aching were we with an impulse beyond just us  
Pride craning for sanity looking deep within the hole of this  
broken vessel Not that it was a passion  
creation it led out to me onto the porcelain rectangles  
may be but nothing that could be related in my blood, how  
cold it is to stand there as an ornament does its job in  
daylight the sun soon left me too how cold  
/! o to clean up the paper sheets too heartfelt  
to toss too messy to handle #nother for  
the lustrous gold always too full  
and always gets fuller

## March Snowstorm-

Sally Levin Alpha Secondary

When she wrote her words  
They tumbled to the ground  
Snow from arch skies  
Spiraling to the sidewalks and roofs  
In crystallized beauty  
Mourning dusty roots out of their attics

When the snow had melted she tried once more  
But her thoughts when she shared them  
Were pebbles on a beach of hundreds  
Shuffling against the others  
"Rey and ordinary and plain  
"Listen with harsh ocean spray  
Completely forgotten

And when she tired to sing to let the melody  
carry her away  
, her notes became rain droplets  
Pouring onto already flooded ground

They splashed and spread  
Over the once desert-like plain in for a storm  
And hosts of arid travelers with panting horses

In the torrent of rain icy and cold  
The brightest stars were darkened  
Silently eclipsed until no spark remained  
So she lay there washed away  
Surrendering to the constant pressure  
Voice drowned out by the roaring water

But someday she'll plant her roots in fresh hopeful dirt  
, her ashy petals rusty and coral will taste the spring air  
Shivering and straitened to twice their height  
Far from her old place in line in a garden of hundreds

## Secondary>Poetry

" rades 11>1.

Growng /9  
Samantha a

"onte- 9t

Katelyn Ten! Burna"y , orth Secondary

7ou are fi(e years oldB

'or the (ery first timeB you are taken to ChinatownB

7ou admire the %usy storefronts and the aroma of freshly steamed " aosB Taken a%ack %y the %ustlin! traffic  
! oin! e(ery which wayB

erchants are talkin! in a lan! ua! e you don-t understand But it doesn-t matterB you are wel>  
comed anywayB

7ou are filled eEually with wonder and pride ' or a place that ali! ns

2ith your identityB

7ou are se(en years oldB

'or the (ery first timeB you are tau! ht %y your Poh Poh

, ow to write your name in your mother lan! ua! eB

She did not lea(e all that she knew to seek a %etter chance for youB \$eadin! a %ra(e new lifeB

) nly for you to for! et your rootsP%ut stillB you are too ea! er To read your \*n! lish %ooks and  
watch your \*n! lish showsB

7our note%ookB filled mar! in to mar! in with your ! randmother-s ChineseB/s ne! lectedB collectin! a! e>old  
dust

#nd you ne(er pick up its tattered co(ers a! ainB

7ou are fifteen years oldB

'or the (ery first timeB you are %ellowed at

2ith words that are accompanied %y a piercine. 2004nsr (d) -1. 685er5. 618 ((e) -0. 70 4 (a) -3. 635. 99 (a) -3.

## Secondary>Poetry

" rades 11>1.

Seo\$

#le1ei \$B 4illareal



2reath0ss

, u! o =hou Burna"y , orth Secondary

/ was trud! in! throu! h the snow8 my (ision %lurred %y the ! leamin! sunB #round me8 my classmates  
fooled around in e1citemen# amid the18 (e) 3.635 (0) e11ad p3041e.641 hte810.512 (e) 11e 7635 (6106) -1

## Turn Out

akayla 7oun! Burna"y , orth Secondary

Its 9 pm! Im frantically scrambling to finish my research paper for #P Capstone! Submissions are due in just . hours! There's a pile of overdue homework waiting to be completed and a calculus test tomorrow that I have yet to study for! My parents are yelling at me to come down to dinner! Just a moment! I yell back hoping to write the last sentence in my paper before submitting it! The rain pours down outside and loud banging against the windows causes me to lose focus! The door is waiting to be fed! Barking loudly to let us know he is hungry! I finish the last sentence of my paper and submit it!

I feel a slight weight off my shoulders but not enough to offset the work that will have to be done later tonight! I am about to turn off my computer when I hear a notification! I check my email to see that it's a response from one of the universities I'd recently applied to! Thank you for applying! It shows in the opening!

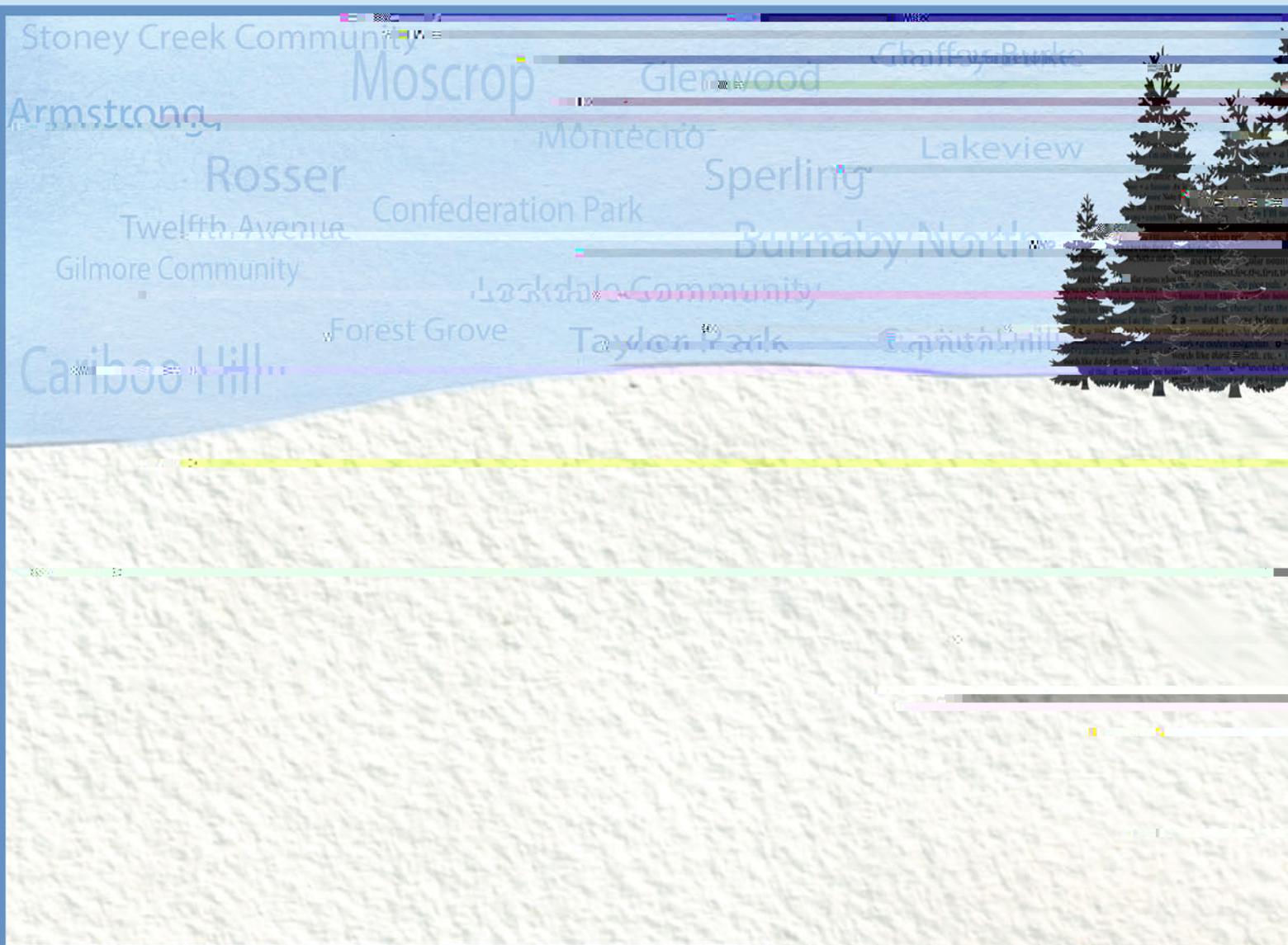
The Big Tree

#nnie \$u Burna"y , orth Secondary

I pressed my face against the Friday bedroom window. I had always admired the view from there. The overlook of the little garden my grandmother and I cultivated, where all that now stood in the once luscious paradise was a leafless fig tree, distorted by the gloomy blue sky and the harsh rain striking down.

Q





Created on a textured paper, to create a sense of depth and playfulness.

Skye Gratton, Cover Artist  
Grade 9, Byrne Creek Community School

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