

James McIntyre Poetry Contest 2005  
Winners

Elementary School

JK to grade 2

Best poem: Just By Your Side by Erica Siu

Just by your side  
Even the star in the sky  
Will not help you  
But just what you will need  
Is your mom or dad.

Grade 3

First: Trains by Jacob Shoesmith

TRAINS  
go slow.  
long trains.  
Strong trains.  
heavy trains.  
cool trains.

Second: Cole's Story by Cole McDonald

They didn't buy me  
They didn't bake me  
They didn't earn me  
They didn't make me  
But I was born in St. Thomas,  
That's where they got me,  
From the hospital there  
They came and sought me.  
They carried me to the car  
And buckled me in,  
They drove me to our home  
Where God make us kin.

Grade 4 and 5

Best poem: Baseball Game by Michael James White

Swings bat  
Strike one

Swings bat  
Strike two  
Swings again  
Up, Up,  
Past bases  
Home run!

Grade 6 and 7  
Rhyming verse  
First: The Travelling Lice by Nathan Little

There was a cow that had some lice.  
They were not nice, those mean old lice.  
"Get off!" the cow said  
both day and night.  
But all they'd do was,  
Fight, fight, fight.  
Until one day he got really mad  
And he threw them on a lily pad;  
Then a duck came swimming by,  
the lice jumped on  
And said, "Now we're dry".  
But those mean old lice weren't dry for long  
The duck dove down  
And the mean lice drowned.

Second: Cheese by Amy Bushell

Cheese is smelly  
it come from the deli  
milk comes from a female cow  
it is processed now

from milk to cheese  
and some ice cream oh please  
cheese come in different sizes  
and it's better than fries

Third: Cheese by Chelsea Innes

Cheese is the product that comes from a cow  
If you like it, raise your hand now,  
So remember at the end of this poem  
That I'll be done, and I'll have to go home.

Honourable Mention: This is a poem by Chris Shearon  
this is a poem that rhymes  
I wrote it just in time  
when the wind blows I hear chimes  
All it cost me was a dime

Haiku

First: Wings of butterflies by Rebecca Shaw

Wings of butterflies  
Fluttering quietly by  
Beautiful design

Second: The gently falling leaf by Cassandra Van Rooyen

The gently falling leaf  
Does a turn in the air  
And lands on the ground.

Third (Tie): A child is playing by Dennis Van Wijk

A child is playing  
as his food flies everywhere  
and mom shakes her head

Third (Tie): Watch the Big Big Cheese by Brandon Walsh

Watch the big big cheese  
As it rolls down the big hill.  
It's hilarious.

Honourable Mention: The snow is falling by Dianne deVor

The snow is falling.  
As it touches my tongue, I shiver -  
I felt the cold air.

Honourable Mention: The moon shines bright by Meg Sheldon

The moon shines bright  
The soft wind rustles the leaves  
The stillness of night.

Honourable Mention: The painted leaves dance by Jason Verbeek

The painted leaves dance  
on the breath of cool fall wind  
blanketing the ground

Limerick

First: I had a cow by Rebecca Shaw

I had a cow named Blue  
He sat in a pile of glue  
He couldn't get out  
So he had to shout  
Yipadeedipadeedoo

Second: There once was a kangaroo by Olivia Wassing

There once was a kangaroo  
That tried to play the kazoo  
He was really bad  
And got really sad  
Now he has nothing to do.

Third: There once was a girl named Amy by David Martin

There once was a girl named Amy  
Who had a pet monkey named Jamie  
He got a tick  
And then he was sick  
That poor little monkey named Jamie

Honourable Mention: There once was a monster named Ned by Allyson Streutker

There once was a monster named Ned  
Who like to live under a bed  
He hid in the closet  
Till he heard the faucet  
And scared a little boy named Fred

Honourable Mention: There once was a cow named Betty by Nathan Little

There once was a cow named Betty  
And she ate a lot of spaghetti.  
She got really sick,  
And threw up a stick.  
Then she blew up like lots of confetti.

## Acrostic

First: Ingersoll by Emily Stephenson

I is for Ingersoll's many different stores.  
N is for Neverending Midnight Madness.  
G is for Gazebo in the center of town.  
E is for Every bit of great food from our restaurants.  
R is for River Thames which flows through the town.  
S is for Sports that are played during the year.  
O is for Oxford our beautiful county.  
L is for Library full of books to read.  
L is for Lights in the park during the Christmas season.

Second: War by Colleen Vandevyvere

Worried families  
Atomic bombs  
Raging countries fighting against each other

Third: Ingersoll by Matthew Lachance

Interesting place  
No pollution  
Great cheese  
Everyday activities  
Rotary club  
Skate park  
Outstanding town  
Lots of Festivals  
Lots of parks

Other (free verse, tonka, diamante, 2-word)

First: I sit and wonder by Deolinda Tucker

I sit and wonder  
About all kinds of things and  
Am very puzzled

Second: All winter long by Taryn Atfield

All winter long children stay up making  
snowmen until the snow melts.

The school bell rings, children run everywhere  
running, jumping and playing games.

The sun is setting the day has ended,  
all little children are tucked up in bed.

Third: Fall Is by Eryn Westerveld

Icy air replaces warm breezes  
Crimson leaves and orange pumpkins  
Children hoarse cries  
Cold hands and red noses  
Father's deep shouts  
Rakes pile the leaves  
Mother's calls ring out, to tell children to come in before dusk  
Marshmallows floating like boats in warm hot chocolate  
Young and old parade down the street, smiles bright  
Friends call out during the Harvest Fest  
Fall beauty pictures made by God's hand

Honourable Mention: The poem about James McIntyre by Laura Dieleman

Did you know there is a town called Ingersoll?  
I'm sure you do.

The reason of this poem  
is about a man, and Ingersoll was his home.

The name was James  
and writing, for him, was no game.

James was a terrible writer  
To say he was good, you must be hyper!

James has much fame  
Because his poetry was very lame.

Grade 8  
Rhyming

First: Ingersoll by Jessica Nicholson

Ingersoll is the place you must be,  
with many things to do and to see.  
There's plenty of schools,  
Which of course, is cool.  
A few stores are uptown,  
there's no time to frown.  
Hockey is great,  
but sometimes it's late.

Next time you're in Ingersoll,  
you should see what's going on at the hall.  
So now you know,  
there's got to be somewhere to go.  
In Ingersoll

Second: Hockey by Tyler Yurek

Hockey is the best sport  
There are some people who are short  
You pass the puck around the ice  
You skate around like rolling dice.

Hockey is the best sport  
It is not like playing on the court  
You get the most points in the net  
Now you are like the Navy Vets

Free Verse

First: Sunflowers by Allison Scheele

A dusty wind rolls,  
across the plain.  
Up and o'er,  
the good wife's garden.  
Bright sunflowers,  
glow dimly in dry heat.  
Dusty leaves shimmer,  
in noonday sun.  
While winds pluck petals,  
from the flower's golden evening gowns,  
as the sun begins to set.

Second: Ingersoll by Kara Ogilvie

The swish of a puck  
A skateboarding trick  
Singing to music  
Taking a walk  
Going to dances  
Playing at the park  
Painting a picture  
Going to school  
Watching a movie  
Eating pizza  
Doing homework

Meeting with friends  
These are the things,  
That happen in Ingersoll

Third: Ingersoll by Cassandra Bader

Some people think that it is a boring town,  
No malls, no movie theatres, nothing to do.  
But no matter what people say, it will always remain the same.  
To me, Ingersoll is the best place to be.  
There are many great things for us "kids" to do.  
Like go to the community center for a nice swim with a friend or two,  
or even a skate at the public arena.  
You can walk downtown for an ice cream from Dairy Queen  
or go to the library for some quiet time to read a good book.  
And if you are feeling kind of sad, visit the Itopa Theatre,  
There is always a good play going on.  
I have so much to say but the time is short  
Ingersoll is one big adventure just waiting to unfold.  
So come on down to this small, little town,  
And be prepared to live!

Other

Best poem: Memorial Park by Danica Oliva

Many festivals happen at this amazing spot.  
Everyone enjoys the wonderful memories here.  
Memories happen here, usually when it's hot.  
Of course not forgetting the incredible snow, and holiday cheer.  
Rolling around in the silky soft grass, with the gentle wind that whistles on your  
face.  
Images that this place gives you, are too great to even say.  
As you run down to the pond, after you and your dog had a race.  
Let's never forget this awesome place where you can come all the time and stay.  
People most enjoy the Canterbury Folk Festival so they can watch the show.  
Anything that says rides... I'M THERE!!  
Remembering all the little shops... lots!! Believe me I know.  
Keeping this place in mind, I feel like I'm floating on air.

Special awards for elementary school students –

Cheese Poet Laureate's Award: best dairy ode  
Cheese by Marina Bruggeman

Its shimmering golden colour,  
Its delectable scent,

Its perfect shape.  
A true masterpiece called cheese

It can come in all different colours  
It can come in all different flavors,  
It can come in all different forms.  
A true masterpiece called cheese.

Something with taste and texture,  
Something with scent and shape,  
Something with with colour and perfection  
A true masterpiece called cheese.

Its shimmering golden colour,  
Its delectable scent,  
Its perfect shape.  
A true masterpiece called cheese

Best Poem about Veterans or War (for Year of the Veteran)  
We by Liana McKellar

To all of the people  
Who fought for us all  
We thank you.  
To all of the people  
Who gave up their lives  
We mourn you.  
To all of the people  
Who lost friends and family  
We comfort you.

Best poem about Ingersoll  
The Great Town, Ingersoll by Marina Bruggeman

Ingersoll may be small.  
It may not have a mall.  
But we don't need to plead.  
Because we have all we need.

There's lots of sports to play.  
The pool is here to stay.  
There's a library here,  
No one needs to shed a tear.

There are groups of all kind,

They're no challenge to find,  
There are grocery stores here,  
And everything is quite near.

So visit if you may,  
You might just want to stay.  
Because this town won't fall  
It's the great town, Ingersoll!

Judge's special award  
Snowboarding by Jason Verbeek

Strapping in on a cool winter day, on the chairlift we sit,  
As we travel up the hill our snowboards dangle high,  
We see others zooming past in the sparkling, powdery snow,  
And when we jump off the lift we notice the clear blue sky.  
Scooting along is what we do next, then stop  
Fit your boot into its binding, and bend down to strap up,  
Carve down the hill with the wind at your face,  
Fly over a jump and for a few seconds airborne,  
A landing. And stop in a spray of snow.

High School

Grades 9 and 10  
Free verse  
First: Love by Michelle Wade

Love is like  
a rose when  
it dies you  
throw it away.

Second: Difference by Jennie Mitchell

What is difference?  
Does it really exist?  
If you are different, does it mean you are weird?  
Does it mean no one understands you at times?  
Does it mean you look like no one else?  
Does it mean you are unique?  
Does it mean that your fingerprint is like no one else's?  
That your hair is a different color?  
That your clothes aren't the same as others?  
That your personality is your own?  
That your freckles are more or less than another's?

That your skin color is white while another's is black?  
That you speak English and another speaks Spanish?  
That your beliefs are different than your neighbors?  
If this is difference, then we are all different, and so therefore  
What is difference?  
Does it really exist?

Rhyming verse

Best poem: Ingersoll Cheese by Wyonna Desnomie

Ingersoll cheese, Ingersoll cheese.  
Oh how I love Ingersoll cheese.  
Yellow cheese, orange cheese,  
Blue cheese too!  
Oh how everybody loves to eat you.

Acrostic

Best Poem My Home Town by Bobby Ward

Incredible  
Neat  
Grateful  
Excellent  
Respectful people  
Super  
Oh So Fine  
Lovely  
Love It!

Grades 11 and 12

Free verse

Best Poem: Truths of Ingersoll by Shane Cormier

The town of Ingersoll, now a small city,  
and that is the truth.  
Ingersoll is the truth.  
Ingersoll is the truth.  
A river flows through Ingersoll, the Thames,  
and that is the truth.  
Ingersoll is the truth.  
Laura was from Ingersoll, Laura Secord,  
and that is the truth.  
Ingersoll is old, old indeed,  
and that is the truth.  
Famous for a factory Ingersoll is, a cheese factory,  
and that is the truth.

Ingersoll is the truth.  
I live in Ingersoll and that is the truth.  
I'm happy living in Ingersoll and that is the truth.  
I can find plenty of things to do and that is the truth,  
and that is the truth.  
Ingersoll... and that is the truth.

Rhyming verse

First: Cheese Poem by Derek Stephenson

There's an urge inside of me,  
An urge I cannot please.

It takes control of me  
Like a kind of disease.

I'll dance like butterflies  
and sting like bees,  
Whatever it takes,  
to get my hands on some cheese.

Second: Ingersoll O Ingersoll by Rory Collins

Cheese can be cool,  
Cheese can be fun,  
When it comes to cheese,  
We're number one.

Our cheese is big,  
Biggest and best,  
It has been said,  
Better than the rest.

Our pride shines forth,  
We wear a smile,  
Because our cheese,  
Can be spread a mile.

Other

Best poem : Thomas' Land of Promise by Jennie Holbrough

There once was a man named Thomas,  
who came to our land of promise.  
He forested the land, with his friends from the Grand.  
That prosperous man named Thomas.

I'll tell you more 'bout that man, Thomas,  
who came to our land of promise.  
He set up a home, where his three wives would roam.  
That colonist man named Thomas.

Now, Thomas and Liz had a daughter.  
She was brave and proud like her father.  
She trudged through the night, to stop the big fight.  
That saviour, Laura, his daughter.

Special awards for high school students –

Cheese Poet Laureate's Award: best dairy ode  
Cheese Wiz by Rob Jones

Chunky  
Huge  
Enormous  
Everybody loves it  
Slippery  
Every kind of cheese

Best Poem about Veterans or War (for Year of the Veteran)  
War by Lia McDonald

Do you smell it,  
The smell of gunpowder,  
The smell of death?  
Do you feel it,  
The roar of the cannon,  
And the people who died?  
Do you hear it,  
The crack of the gun,  
And the screams of the thousands?

Do you even know that they died for you,  
That they fought for your freedom?  
Do you even care?  
Maybe.  
Maybe you're one of the few that remain  
Who understand, who care.  
Do you remember,  
Those people who fought for your freedom?  
Never forget them!

They can always live on...  
Always in the memories...  
The memories of you.

Best poem about Ingersoll  
Ingersoll Poem by Kristina Heald

Traffic jams, train hold ups and lots of noise,  
Full of people and stores, but not of joys.  
Not very many reliable boys,  
This town does not sell very many toys.  
It is not really full of greatest poise,  
People don't eat right, they rely on soy.

Adult  
Free verse  
First: Whale Rider by Julia Penistan

beneath the Old One's chant  
she hears them whistle,  
calling in time of trouble;

over-zealous, or misinterpreting the strength of this child's song,  
they lock themselves on sand,  
and levity runs dark with the moon;

so Paika, disgraced, less than a shadow upon a king's back,  
rubs her heels in desire,  
fills the shadows with whale and water  
and lifts Ancestors' Dream into the flood tide

Second: Fusion by Janice M. McDonald

I wonder how it happens, the linking  
of base elements into a new symbiotic existence.  
Do handsome hydrogen fellas and dainty oxygen gals  
flank opposite walls of a vast atomic dance hall?  
Perhaps, Harry Hydrogen garners courage,  
slides up to girl of choice, tries best line:  
"Hey, want to join with me and my buddy?"  
Oxy giggles, falls for their charms,  
unable to resist that strong innate attraction.  
Her whole being, then, becomes so intertwined  
that her looks, her character, her movements  
are altered, intermingled as they are, she and her boys.

I also have danced with an element or two  
until, one magic night, I found the partner  
whose movements changed mine forever  
and made me forget my own singular destiny.

Truth be told, I am quite relieved.  
My fused state precludes the need  
to face the fellas at the dance,  
to play coy, flirt, say inane things like  
"Hey, Hunky Hydrogen, what do you say we,  
like, link together -- change the world?"

Third: Late Evening by Neil Desborough

Last upon the beach,  
An old man       empty,  
      devoid of memories now  
Listens for her voice within  
      the dying echoes of the sunburned day

Then wanders, cold and lonely  
      into a vast and solitary night.

Honourable Mention Who Am I? by Barb Coleing

amid a room full  
of cracked mirrors,  
I am nothing more than  
a wispy glance,  
there is no countenance  
for you  
to look upon  
nor are there  
physical attributes  
for you to ponder...  
I am merely a spectral image  
A fleeting apparition  
In your mind's eye

Rhyming verse

First: The Quietness of Sounds by C. G. Coulter

The stillness of a quiet house,  
      no active sounds, nor rustling mouse.  
Sombre, deathly, noise does teem,

as real as in a midnight dream.

As loud as ears may only stand,  
    though quite secure, well peopled land.  
Still you harken of that noise,  
    that high pitched voice, of teen-age boys.

Or squealing girls, in groups of three,  
    telling tales, of what could be.  
What took place, her lips he kissed,  
    brushed them gently, almost missed.  
Noses bumped, hear how they squeal,  
    teenage love, first to feel.

Or, was that rustling of the breeze,  
    that whispered, passing, through the trees,  
Or spooks that roam this aged place,  
    from previous owners, ghostly face?

Would they float on air, or would they show,  
    treat me friendly, fade and go,  
Out of sight, to further tease, appear again, I'll ask them please,

Share this home, this place with me,  
    I love this quiet, simplicity,  
Older walls, and older doors,  
    high ceilings, lovely, depth that pours,  
The sounds of quiet, homestead home,  
    stairs and rooms, for me to roam!

Second: Do You Believe in Angels by Winnifred Harris

Do you believe in Angels  
That fly down to the earth  
And cover you in Angel wings  
So that you won't get hurt

Can you call upon the Lord  
To send an Angel down  
And cover you in Angel wings  
To keep you safe and sound

I do believe in Angels  
Dressed in purest white  
That cover me in Angel wings  
And God's bright, shining light.

Third: Hymns in Parts by Juanita DeRoo

I remember nights near Christmas  
When the air was clear and sharp,  
We gathered at the English church  
To practice hymns "in parts".

Then out into the snow we went,  
With hymnals and choir gowns,  
We sang for sick and shut-ins  
On all the streets in town.

We followed Carl so faithfully  
On starry winter nights,  
And paused to sing the Season's cheer,  
Beneath the dim street lights.

A smiling face, a friendly wave,  
We knew they heard our song,  
Then off across the street we'd go  
Our Christmas spirit strong.

I recall those nights near Christmas  
When stars lit up the dark,  
We followed Carl through snowy streets  
Singing Christmas hymns "in parts".

Honourable Mention A Summer Night by Deanna Carruthers

Softly, silently, its presence draws nigh,  
Its shadow deepening the summer sky,  
And steals on dark wings that heavily spread,  
To blanket the sunset's fiery red.

Its music plays low, lulling nature to sleep,  
Of birds' sleepy chirps while night breezes sweep,  
And the hoot of an owl mournfully shares  
The katydids' chorus on warm balmy air.

Soon fireflies glow bright in their dances at will  
In ghostly field and on darkening hill,  
Bats swoop through the gloom for nocturnal prey,  
Masked bandits raid cornfields, by rivers they play.

With banners of stars on her black velvet gown,

And a cool, golden moon for her glorious crown,  
Dusk to dawn, she reigns in fanciful flight,  
Oh the lure and the mystery of a sweet summer night.

Other (haiku, sonnet, acrostic)

First: Perry Lake, July 7, 2005 by Janice M. McDonald

like mist on the lake  
early morn's birdsong covers  
this northern landscape

Second: Loaded cheese burgers by Karen Y. Schneider

Loaded cheese burgers  
Swiss, Cheddar extreme protein  
Perfect summer lunch

Third: Social festive night by Karen Y. Schneider

Social festive night  
Crackers, Nippy cheddar cheese  
Friends laughing munching

Special awards for adults

Cheese Poet Laureate's Award: best dairy ode  
Cheese Dream by June Goff Smith

We put it in our salads  
We put it in our soup  
We make it into sauces  
stirring till it melts.  
There's fluffy souffles  
so bubbly and light  
It melts in our mouth  
with each little bite.  
We cream it in cakes  
with cherries on top  
No finer dessert  
can ever be bought.  
There's cheese chips  
and cheese sticks  
and little round balls  
There's biscuits and buns  
we purchase in malls.  
We slice it, we grill it

We sprinkle and cream  
Our taste buds take over  
Oh, what a dream!

Ingersoll Cheese

Best Poem about Veterans or War (for Year of the Veteran)  
The Ghosts at Menin Gate by Neil Desborough

The dark earth breathes  
And ghosts, dressed by mists of evening.  
Seen more clearly now beneath a blue and silent moon  
Muster        form row upon ethereal row  
To face a hot and distant land,  
Listen to the dying echoes of a solitary bugle's call.

And on that waiting shore no longer does a father live to hear a mother's cry  
No lovers ache nor wish to bring them home  
No orders now        no last command or ship of safe return  
They are but footnotes of a world at war

Dawn comes and ghosts must sleep at Menin.  
Beneath a coat of morning dew  
Where now a lonely skylark sings  
Lost in sky of pristine blue

JC Herbert Award - for a poem about rural or small town life  
Ingersoll Poem by Britny Marcotte

Ingersoll, Thomas Ingersoll  
Nice and cozy, very very cozy  
Good cheese, yummy yummy cheese  
Everybody's friendly, very very friendly  
Relaxing atmosphere, very very relaxing  
Small town, very very small  
Outrageously amazing schools, very amazing  
Loads of shopping, everyone loves shopping  
Lovely caring people, very very caring