ROOSEVELT SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 66
6000 SOUTH 7th STREET
PHOENIX, ARIZONA 85040
(602) 243-4800

HOOLS:

T.G. Barr
2041 East Vineyard Road
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 243-3273

I.G. Conchos
1718 W. Vineyard
Phoenix, Arizona 85041
(602) 276-4222

J.R. Davis
6209 S. 15th Ave.
Phoenix, Arizona 85041
(602) 276-4225

C.O. Greenfield
7009 South 10th Street
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 243-4305

C.J. Jorgensen
1701 West Roeser Road
Phoenix, Arizona 85041
(602) 243-5104

P.L. Julian
2149 East Carver Drive
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 243-5157

J.F. Kennedy
6825 South 10th Street
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 243-5149

M.L. King, Jr.
4615 South 22nd Street
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 243-5256

V.H. Lassen
909 West Vineyard Road
Phoenix, Arizona 85041
(602) 243-6259

Palmdale School
3146 East Wier
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 243-7119

R.I.C.H.
7139 South 10th Street
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 268-3482

Rio Vista School
4001 South 3rd Street
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 268-8712

Rose Linda
4610 South 12th Street
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 268-8717

Sierra Vista
6401 South 16th Street
Phoenix, Arizona 85040
(602) 268-5547

Sunland
5401 South 7th Avenue
Phoenix, Arizona 85041
(602) 276-7354

Valley View
8220 South 7th Avenue
Phoenix, Arizona 85041
(602) 276-7339

T.G. Barr School
2041 East Vineyard Road
Phoenix, Arizona 85040

March 10, 1986

Concord High School
Concord, New Hampshire

To the Students, Teachers, and Staff of Concord High School:

We at T.G. Barr School are enclosing a poem written by Kimberly Lewis, one of our 8th grade students. We all thought that it captured our feelings perfectly about the Space Shuttle tragedy.

The poem has also won first place among the 8th grade in our district in a statewide poetry-writing contest.

We thought it was very special and wanted to share it with you. Thank you.

Sincerely,

Holly Johnson

Holly Johnson
Librarian

Dewey Jefferies, Jr.

Dewey Jefferies Jr.
Principal

1986 POETRY -- STATEWIDE CREATIVE WRITING COMPETITION
Official Entry Form

Lewis	Kimberly	Anne
NAME, Student's Last	First	Middle

5240 S 36th St.	Phx.	Az	85040
HOME ADDRESS, Street/P.O. Box	City	State	Zip

ROOSEVELT	T.G. BARR
NAME, District	School

2041 VINEYARD	PHOENIX	AZ.	85040
SCHOOL ADDRESS, Street/P.O. Box	City	State	Zip

MARICOPA	243-3716	243-3273	LOIS EASTON
County	Home Telephone	School Telephone	District Poetry Coordinator

Statement of Originality: I hereby confirm, by my signature, that the following entry is a result of my work and no one else's. I understand that identification of my entry as someone else's work will result in withdrawal from the competition. In addition, I hereby grant permission for the Department of Education to publish my work.

Kimberly Lewis — Student's Signature
2/14/86 — Date

Grade Level 8

Write or type your poem here.

To Christa

It was your quest for knowledge
That made you reach
For answers of the universe
to teach.
your example of life
We will try to follow
So your death will not be
meaningless and hollow.
We thank you for your
brave endeavor
And you'll remain in our
minds and hearts forever.

caa 845

ROOSEVELT SCHOOL DISTRICT No. 66
6000 SOUTH 7th STREET
PHOENIX, ARIZONA 85040

1986

POETRY CONTEST

District Winners

Congratulations to the students whose poems appear on the following pages and good luck in the State competition!

Booklet compiled by:

Verónica H. Zepeda, Ph.D.
Director of Language Development

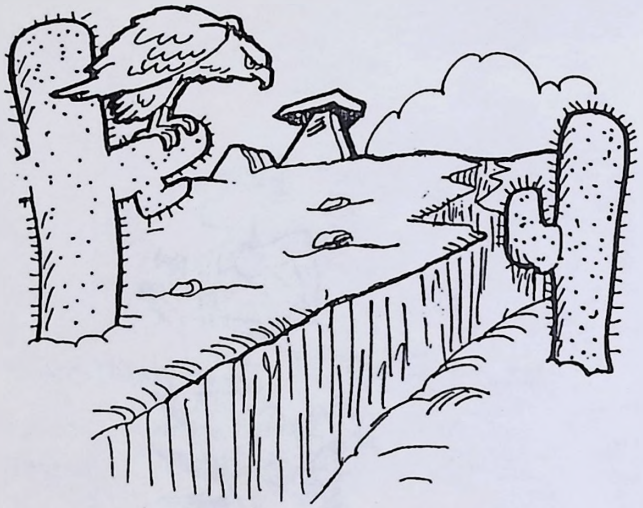
Opie Escársega
Language Development Secretary



BECAUSE I'M HAPPY

Thank you, God, for legs to run,
With my pup out in the sun.
Thank you for my eyes to see.
Bright new leaves on every tree.
Then, dear God, I'd like to say,
Thank you for this summer day.

by Ruben Acosta Garcia
Second Grade
Valley View School



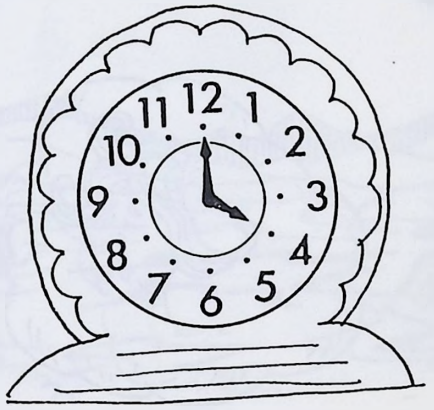
THE CANYON

The sun peeks behind the clouds,
And I think to myself out loud
That silence is everywhere.
I think about everything there.

The birds welcoming spring
Make me feel like a king.

The brook running its path
Through the canyon
Makes me want to paint
A picture with my crayons.

by Tara Whiterock
Third Grade
J.R. Davis School



THE CLOCK

The big hand on the clock,
Is the winner of the race,
Because it passes the little hand
every hour.

by Mario Antonio Polk
Sixth Grade
I.G. Conchos



CLOUDS

Clouds cover the sky,
With a twinkling in their eye.
Clouds will block the sun's rays
On a hot day.
Clouds can go in any shape,
A car or even a star.
I saw one cloud,
It said, "Help!"
With an elf beside it.
A cloud is not loud.
A cloud does not yowl.
If I could get up on a cloud,
I would bounce, bounce and bounce.
I like clouds!

by Peter Landen Summers
Third Grade
Valley View School



THE RIVER

It sparkles, it glitters.
It is nice and cool.
You can splash.
You can wade.
You can swing and fall,
Right into the middle.
It's fun to sit under a bridge,
And listen to the birds sing.
While you cast out your line.
How I enjoy being by the river.

by Greg Muller
Seventh Grade
Valley View School



DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.

Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. marched
and preached about freedom for his people.

He wanted hopes and dreams.

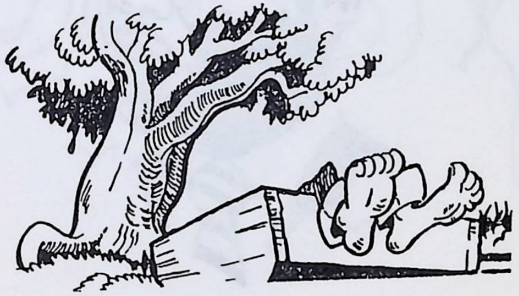
He wanted us to love each other for
who we are, not what color we are.

He was a great man.

Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.....

We miss you!

by Shawna Session
Fourth Grade
M.L. King School



HOMELESS

Some people have no house to call home.
They sleep on the park benches, all alone.
They laugh and sing and later they cry,
Because their whole life they never really tried.
They walk all day looking for something to eat.
With ragged clothes and no shoes on their feet.
If you ask me, I think they're dumb,
But these are the people that we call bums.

by Kenny Wade Richardson
Eighth Grade
Valley View School



A SPECIAL MAN

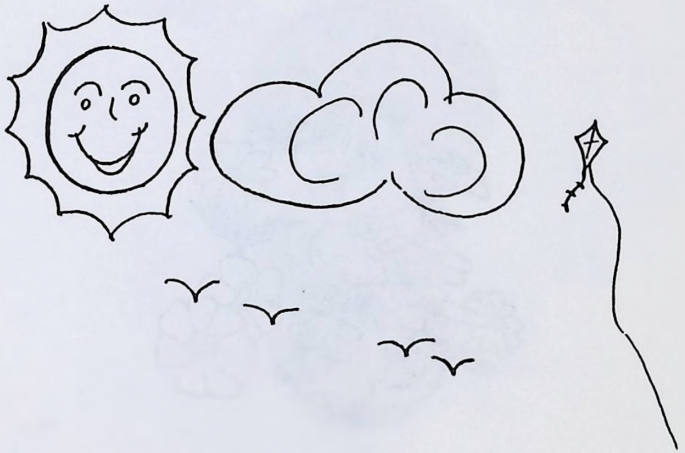
This man wanted things to be fair,
For all people, everywhere.

He believed in peace and had a dream.
He left too soon or so it seems.

Remember him. . . .
Do what you can.

Martin Luther King, Jr.
A Special Man.

by Chineque Taylor
Fourth Grade
M.L. King School



THE SKY

I wonder why the sky changes color.
I asked everyone,
But no one knows the answer.
I asked my mom and dad.
They said they did not know.
But someday,
I will find the answer.

by Katrina Santoya
Fifth Grade
Valley View School



UNA SEÑAL DE OTOÑO *

Una señal de otoño
Ya se van los pajaritos
Ya no se oyen platicar
Sus niditos han dejado
Pero pronto volverán.

by Mireya Nido
First Grade
Lassen School

*One of two winning entries in Spanish.



WHY

I do not understand,
Why there's homework.
Why some girls are skinnier than I,
Why do I have to clean my room?
But most of all I do not understand,
Why there is school.
Because it's more fun playing.
What I understand least,
Is why I don't do anything right.
Because I really do try!

by Sarah Gale Kaliszewski
Fifth Grade
Valley View School



MY BIRDS

My birds can fly
in their big, big cages.
My birds are white
yellow and blue.
I like the way
they flap their wings.

by Ian Dye
Second Grade
J.R. Davis School



DESERT MOODS

In the desert the dirt hits the wind,
The sight of the Palo Verde so big and beautiful.
Lizards are on its branches,
Birds are in its hair.
Parks are all around it,
And people are there.
When the night comes all is dark,
But the twinkling stars are bright.
They brighten up the night.
The cold wind blows and the moon is full.
You can hear the coyote's song.
The animals hear this song of food.
They go in their holes and in their nests.
They bring their babies close to them.
The blossoms of the cactus close for
the night.

by Kelly Wade McGirr
Sixth Grade
Valley View School



LAS NUBES *

Las nubes hacen
   dibujos en el cielo,
Como un árbol y
   hacen gigantes, y
Hacen dibujos como
   un monstro y una
Cara y un pájaro.
Las nubes hacen dibujos.

by Victor Villalobos
Third Grade
Lassen School

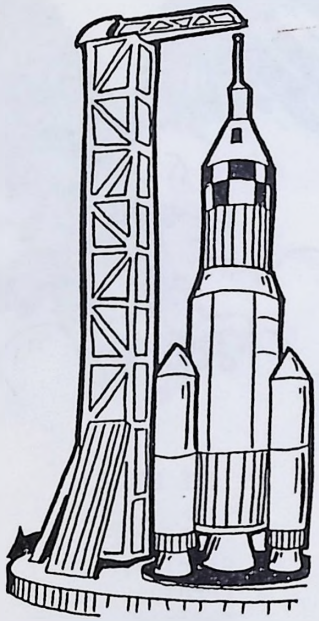
*Another winning entry in Spanish.



THE EAGLE

Gloriously,
Lordly,
Swiftly,
The eagle
travels
The highway of the sky.
--Majestic!

by Sammy Jones
Seventh Grade
J.R. Davis School



TO CHRISTA

It was your quest for knowledge,
That made you reach,
For answers of the universe to teach.
Your example of life,
We will try to follow,
So your death will not be
Meaningless and hollow.
We thank you for your brave endeavor,
And you'll remain in our
Minds and hearts forever.

Kimberly Lewis

by Kimberly Anne Lewis
Eighth Grade
T.G. Barr School