Exploring Backyard Mysteries



Poems by New York Poets Pre-School through High School

FEDERATED GARDEN CLUBS OF NEW YORK STATE 2021

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Introduction

The poetry you are about to read includes some of the winners in the Federated Garden Clubs of New York State Special Projects for Youth Contests for 2021. It is open to all children from Pre-School through High School.

We publish the rules in "the News" online at fgcnys.com. We provide Directors. Youth Chairmen, and Teachers with sample poems including: traditional, blank verse, cinquains, diamond, acrostic, and Haiku. This helps our leaders bring out...

"The poem in every child"

Mysteries Await

I walk out the door and breathe the fresh air.

I smell a mystery or is that just the scent of fresh pear?

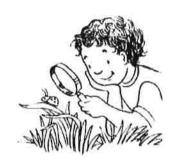
I pull out my magnifying glass and hope to find a rabbit or squirrel, who has committed a crime.

I skip and twirl all over the yard inspecting every pebble and leaf as if I were a guard.

My mother calls, "Dinner is ready."

I guess the backyard mysteries will just have to wait because right now I am running late.

Leyla Binger, 8th grade, age 13, District 2, Dix Hills Garden Club





Out Back

Trees are swaying In the summertime out back On hot days and nights

> Rowen McCarthy, grade 3, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Leaves

Leaves falling out back

The leaves are falling east

Kids jumping in leaves



Zoe Jollie, grade 3, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club



Garden Gnome

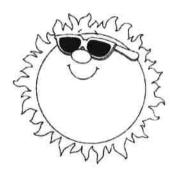
Garden gnome next to a plant having fun

Riley Cooper, grade 3, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

The Sun Shine

The birds are singing, the pool is clean and the sky is blue like a blueberry. The chickens are hungry. I jumped in the pool, the water splashing. The deer are running and the squirrels are gliding. It is a sunny day.

Elijah Meyerson, grade 3, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club



Snowy Fun



Snow glistening out back.
Children playing out back on ice.
Seeing deer fun fast.

Liam Whithourn, grade 3, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

The Backyard

A place where the flowers grow and bloom.
Climbing trees with friends and exploring.
Finding new plants, the backyard is the best.

Adrianna Chapman, grade 3, age 9, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club



Backyard Bees

We walk to the tire swing hanging from the tree.

Uh oh, when we get in, there are bees!

We run, run, run away, and laugh so hard that we sway.

Noel Banik, grade 4, age 10, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club



Garden

Garden
Pretty, outside,
Colors, picking, seeding,
gardens make me happy
Plants



Phoenix Hosier, grade 3, age 9, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Backyard Memories

Barking wolf at night by a fire. A bird in a nest Clucking chickens in a coop Kicking in a pool

Yards of grass blowing in the wind A price of a leaf in the air Rain dancing in the air Deer in the woods My cat in a tree Eight owls in a nest My brother on a bike Owls in the air Rain is wet on the grass Ice cream is melting in the hot sun Eggs in a tree Seeing the beautiful trees

Margaret Geiger, grade 3, age 8. District 3, Athens Community Garden Club



Spring Day

Lawn is getting mowed. Swings are being swung. Kids are running through the grass.

The sun is shining. The flowers are blooming red. The kids are playing.

The sun is shining. The kids are playing out back.

It is a nice day!

Natalie Thompson, grade 3, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club



Exploring Backyard

I was exploring the woods
My brother put on his hood.
He said boo.
My friend flew.
We ran back to the house,

we saw a mouse.

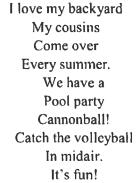
Our cat caught it but the mouse fought it.

The mouse was trying to defend.

It finally came to the end.

Mason Colao, grade 3, age 9, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Pool Party





Silas Cameron, grade 2, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Looking for Flowers

Looking
for flowers
in my backyard
so much to search
I found one
near my
pool.



Hannah Miller, grade 3, age 9, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

My Backyard

My yard makes me think of deer.

Deer make me think of grass.

Grass makes me think of bunnies.

Bunnies make me think of carrots.

Carrots make me think of the sun.

The sun makes me think of deer grazing.

Deer grazing makes me think of my backyard.



Valentina Multari, grade 2, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Home

Home.

Home is my yard.

I see a bee and a dog

maybe a cat or two.

That's my yard.

That's my home.

Seamus Palmateer, grade 2, age 7, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Grandma's Backyard



The windows
Are eyes.
The shadow
is the nose.
The roof
Is the hair.
The bricks on the bottom
Is the mouth
Grandma's house

Odinn Bonesteel, grade 2, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Looking in My Backyard

Looking in my backyard I see deer eating grass a squirrel collecting nuts trees swaying in the wind grass covering the dirt.
But wait . . .
What's looking at me?

What's looking at me An owl in the tree.



Mason McGovern, grade 2, age 7, District 3
Athens Community Garden Club

Backyard



My backyard
Has lots of birds
And foxes.
The fox is adorable.
In the winter
We saw it pounce
On a mouse,
And my dad
Saw it being chased
Away by a deer.
Even though the fox
Eats our chickens,
He's adorable.
But the fox went away
I think.

Angeline Harford, grade 2, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Season Memories

Snow drifts fall from the sky pups hop through. Snow balls sailing in the air. In summer pools are filled up kids splash around. Spring buds pop up and flowers bloom.

Sydney Kratochwill-Hutton, grade 3, age 9, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

My Dog

ZOOM ZOOM

ZOOM

My dog runs around the backyard.

FAST FAST FAST My dog is fast in the backyard.

GO GO GO She goes zoom in the backyard.

ZOOM FAST ZOOM All around the backyard.

THROW THROW THROW She chases the ball in the backyard.

JUMP JUMP JUMP She jumps on Josh in the backyard.

LICK LICK LICK
She licks Josh's face in the backyard.

FUN FUN FUN Playing with my dog in the backyard.

Parker Earle, grade 2, age 7, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Cat Hunt

I used to hunt
In my backyard
With my cats
Oreo, Cubbs or Nameless
Nameless is a small black cat.
Oreo is a black & white cat.
Cubbs is a black and gray cat.

Tracing,
Pouncing,
Catching,
Hunting cats.

Ayden Shader, grade 2, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club



Fire



Made a fire it was pretty I saw blue fire I said blue fire Done

Madelyn Dedrick, grade 3, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

A Mermaid's Backyard

You'll see sand dollars, sea stars, shells, and more! A coral reef with anemones and pearls to explore. Sea horses, sea turtles, and fish swim all around. A mermaid's backyard is what you've just found. Don't forget the sea grasses that grow very tall. Summer, the beautiful Mermaid remembers it all.



Summer Vizzie, grade 1, age 6, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

My Dog and the Garden

My dog has a hat

He loves to play with my cat

He chases the goats

And watches the boats

But sometimes is a brat

He digs up the plants

And mom doesn't like that!

So we re-plant our flowers

Which can take hours and hours

But we like to make the bees happy

But Waylon will continue to dig up flowers

See, he is a brat!

Pierce Seaburg, grade 1, age 6, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

A Fairy's Paradise

I have many memories of a magical place in my backyard.

We call it "The Fairy Forest," so picture perfect for a postcard.

We hung fairy houses and windchimes in the trees.

They are very welcoming to fairies, birds, and bees.

I remember bright flowers and shiny crystals on the ground.

I even saw ladybugs, caterpillars, and butterflies all around.

When I am real quiet and explore some more,

I sometimes find evidence that fairies were there before.

I plan to have more adventures in this very marvelous spot.

For it is a Fairy's Paradise and my special place that I love a lot.



Isla Vizzie, grade 4, age 9, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

My Backyard

When I walk outside in my backyard I see

my dog running
bees buzzing around
trees slightly shaking
deer grazing on the grass
chickens pecking for worms
birds chirping a song
When you walk in your backyard
What do you see?



Luca Multari, grade 2, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club



Backyard Feelings

Backyard feelings
Leaves are swaying
Trees are growing
Flowers are blooming
Walnuts are dropping
Rain is gone
Sun is shining

Alana Ames, grade 3, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club

Wildlife Exposed

Surrounded by trees and covered with grass
the mysterious backyard is where I can let time pass.
The mystery of birds flying and clouds floating by
when I look up at the sky.
The mystery of squirrels jumping from tree to tree
while hiding their acorns so I don't see.
A turtle comes out from under the brush
and oddly crawls away in no rush

Secretly watching wildlife carry on
I discover mysteries as wildlife keeps on.



Abigail O'Reilly, grade 4, age 9, District 2, Dix Hills Garden Club

Wonders Do Exist

Put rain boots on,
Step outside,
Nothing to fear,
For it's where all wonder resides.

Step through delictate ferns, See the flowers, Find the worms.

Got to your tree,
Bark so lovely and rough,
Sit on the roots,
So resilient and tough.

Feel so free,
All the plants,
All the bees.

Out for hours,
Watching butterflies hover,
So much to see,
So much to discover.

Birds' nests,
Foxes,
Rabbits too,
Earthworms,
Robins,
Flowers of every shape and hue.

Pinwheels, Gardens,





Leaves and twigs,
Roses,
Tulips,
Even wee little pigs!

So as you can read,
With the magic of flowers,
Wisdom of trees,
Tart taste of cherries,
Dancing of leaves,
Jumping of raindrops,
And colorful mist,
Your backyard's the place,
Where all wonders exist.

Norihanna Sky Korzenko, grade 5, age 11, Distict 2, Dix Hills Garden Club

A Colorful Fish



There was a colorful fish in the pond
He had a magical flowery wand
He swam by a pink water lily
Made it white, which was silly
So the pond will look different from now on

Maya Ullman, grade 4, age 9, District 2, Dix Hills Garden Club



My Yard

My yard makes me think of deer. Deer make me think of grass. Grass makes me think of bunnies. Bunnies make me think of holes. Holes make me think of flowers. Flowers make me think of deer.

Juliana Jenes, grade 2, age 8, District 3, Athens Community Garden Club



Mysterious Lost Things

Treasure
Shiny, Sparkly
Searching, Running, Yelling
Coins, Bells, Gems, Paper clips
Jumping, Dancing, Digging
Surprised, Excited
Victory

Rhiannon Aull, grade 2, age 7, District 2, Dix Hills Garden Club

Types of Poems

DIAMOND POEMS start and end with nouns that are opposites. The poems have seven lines. The middle line is the longest and marks the change from one noun to the other. The remaining lines are filled out with participles and adjectives.

The Difference Gabriella Williams, grade 4, age 8, District 6

> Summer Red, Violet Bursting, Enjoying, Gardening Beautiful, Bright, Cold, Lifeless Sleeping, Cooling, Freezing Blue, Snowy Winter

CINQUAINS are five line descriptive poems. Line 1 is a one world title. Line 2 is two words describing the title. Line 3 is three words expressing action. Line 4 is four words expressing feelings. And line 5 is one word—a synonym for the title.

Garden

Marc Spadacemi, grade 4, age 10, District 9

Garden,
Sweet, Delicions,
Planting, Growing, Picking,
Gardening makes me hungry

HAIKU are three line nature poems. Line 1 has five syllables. Line 2 has seven syllables. And line 3 has five syllables.

Plants.

Flower River
Brice Buccolo, grade 5, age 10, District 5
Dark salmon flowers,
Always swaying in the breeze,
Like some swimming fish.

ACROSTIC POEMS are poems where the first letter of each line spell out a word or phrase vertically that acts as the theme or message of the poem.

Ants
Calch McGrail, grade 4, age 9, District 3

Ants are an army
Numbers aren't beyond ants
There are thousands of ants
Surely they outnumber the human race

LIMERICKS are fun five-line poems with a distinctive rhythm. The first, second and fifth lines are longer than the third and fourth lines. The rhyming pattern is AABBA. The longer A lines rhyme with each other and the shorter B lines rhyme with each other.

Daisy William Clark

I picked the first daisy of spring, Was that such a terrible thing? The pink and the white Made a wonderful sight But the bumblebee threatened to sting!

FREE VERSE POEMS have no set meter or rhythm. The lines may or may not rhyme.

Fairy House

Ava Krstovich, grade K, age 5, District 3

I built a house with my family Of leaves, sticks and flowers A piece of wool for a comfy bed I hope a fairy will come For a place to rest her head.

Acknowledgments

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