



*rubber boot gang
stopping at sunset
this small town*

This
Small
Town

May 2018

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www.qwf.org/programs/wic

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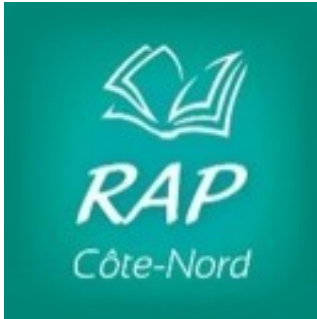


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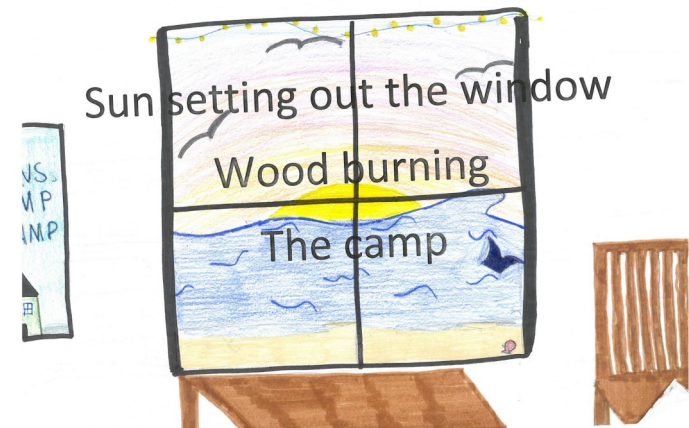


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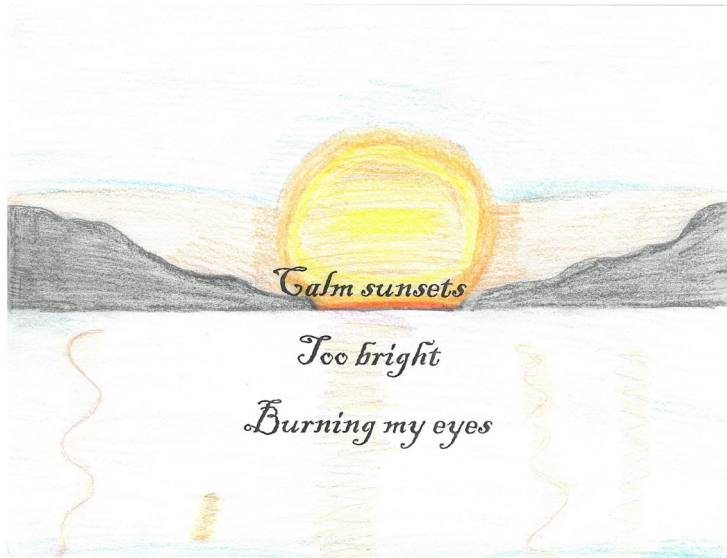
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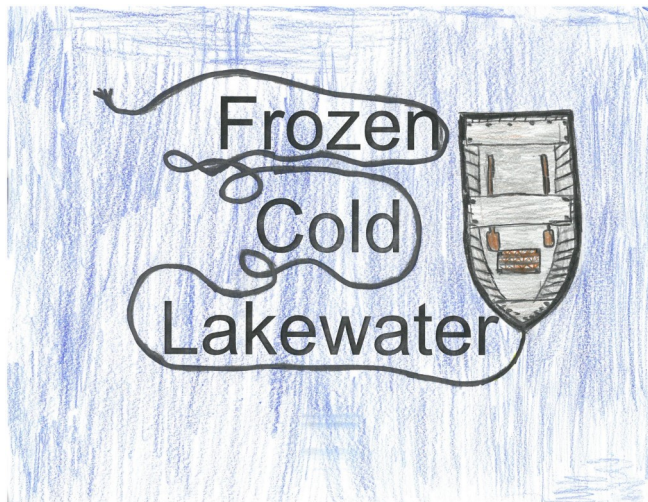
By Emily



By Paige



By Taylor



By Christian





Up before the sun
Going out in boat
It's all they know

By Cassandra



FLOWERS OUT
COLOURS BURSTING
SPRING IS COMING

By Anna

Long Wait
First Snowfall
Let Her Rip

By Jake



By Kayla

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HAIKU

ice banging on the house
Boom! Boom!
waking me up

Anna Anderson

snow day
ice crashing down
it's spring

Emily Bobbitt

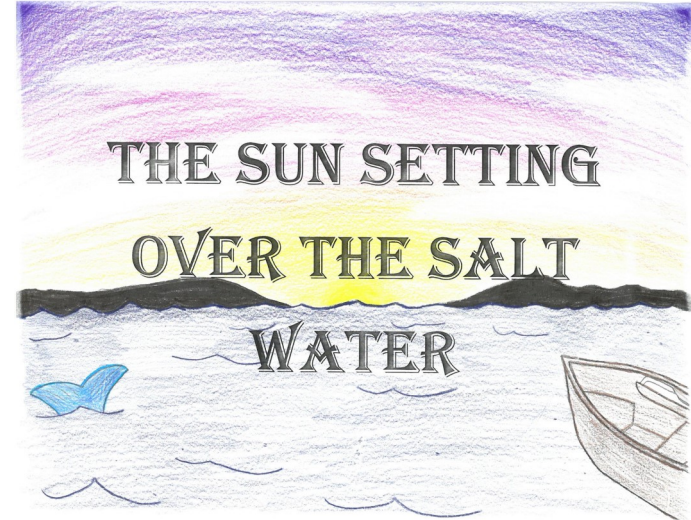
cloudless night
big, bright
the moon

Emily Bobbitt

early spring morning
my father
gone fishing

Mackenzie Shattler-Ransom

HAIGA



By Mackenzie

light from the sun
over the islands
reflecting on the hull

Tamara

the swell
drifting me ashore

Kayla

at the cabin
me and mom
making bread

Jake Evans

cloudless night
full moon and me
face to face

Jake Evans

blooming flowers
rainbow colored ground
red, yellow and blue

Jake Evans

playing in the water
the fog
hiding the sunshine

Mackenzie Shattler-Ransom

digging clams
in the clay
with my grandma

Kayla Anderson

fog
hiding away the tower
I hope the rain comes

Kayla Anderson

trying to sleep
rain splattering
on my windows

Kayla Anderson

I awaken
middle of the night
see the big white moon

Paige Anderson

mayday! mayday!
get the crew out of bed!

Anna

noises in the distance
lowering the volume
to hear nothing at all

Tamara

imagining all these things
then I go back to reality

Paige

getting pretty hungry
maybe a burger
with a few fries

Tamara

hope I turned
off the stove

Marvin

reminding me
of my childhood
take me back

Kayla

waiting for the moon
to come out

Tamara

draining the tub
watching the glitter
go down the drain

Kassandra

bird hits the window
I scream

Jake

but I wish I could turn
down this voice in
my head

Marvin

going in the woods
komatik
towing behind

Mackenzie Shattler-Ransom

rain splashing
on the windows
he's writing his books

Paige Anderson

lobster fishing
early morning
still dark

Paige Anderson

hunting
sunny day
sunburnt

Taylor Rowsell

snow day
sleeping in
hearing the wind

Anna Anderson

pitter patter
wet streets—
dancing in the rain

Kassandra Bobbitt

mother moon
always shines so bright
even on a story night

Kassandra Bobbitt

long day
walking home late
ripples in the calm water

Kassandra Bobbitt

14 hours gone
how much more to go?

Christian

been here
so long
fingers like prunes

Mackenzie

somebody finally
comes out and saves me

Paige

little does she know
I was drowning
in loneliness

Emily

like being lost
in a shopping mall

Mackenzie

calm and quiet
a whale
in the distance

Emily

muffled voices
sounds of the engine

Tamara

falling asleep
in the captain's chair
I wake up, it's morning

Kayla

going with the tide
brushing along the rocks

Emily

still stuck
getting tired
of waiting

Taylor

greyish light
on the boardwalk
silent night

Christian Loyer

snowy day
ice everywhere
no lights

Christian Loyer

SENRYU

the tension
win the game
volleyball

Emily Bobbitt

hot
fiery
red

Emily Bobbitt

curve and twist
broken wrist
hit the floor

Jake Evans

late night walks
talking and laughing
spilling secrets

Anna Anderson

gets home, Mom screams
WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL

Kayla

hoping she's not mad
good thing I
brought a fish

Tamara

pizzas in the fridge
hoping there's still some left

Tamara

everybody laughs
Dad comes in
what did I miss?

Jake

longliners coming in
people crowded on the wharf

Kassandra

songs playing
bingo's on
who will win the jackpot?

Anna

someone called in
false alarm

Taylor

5 minutes later
I'm back swaying
on the water

Paige

floating like a toy duck
in the bath

Kassandra

Mother Nature pulls the plug
down, down we go
into the abyss

Jake

just came home
my brothers
teasing me

Mackenzie Shattler-Ransom

22 to 8
we can still come back
call timeout

Paige Anderson

eat
sleep
hunt

Paige Anderson

going to work
so sleepy
night shifts

Taylor Rowsell

whistle blows
players ready
time to win

Taylor Rowsell

day or night
always fun
playing with friends

Taylor Rowsell

“got it” I yell
jumping
balls smashing

Anna Anderson

calm waters
big boats
it’s our livelihood

Kassandra Bobbitt

RENGA

MAYDAY!

warm spring night
crashing waves
and the silence of stars

Angela

all alone
out at sea

Jake

fog rolls in
where am I?
radio’s out

Jake

boat rocking
like a record turning

Kassandra

longliners coming in
lots of crab
it's a good day

Kayla Anderson

long day
time to relax

Mackenzie Shattler-Ransom

time goes by
seems like years
I hate traffic

Kassandra Bobbitt

loud screams
cars crashing

Anna Anderson

not too fast
not too slow
Bravo

Christian Loyer

really bright
never sad
yellow

Christian Loyer

diving for the ball
bumps and bruises
it's just volleyball

Tamara Anderson

grey hair
grey smoke
filling the air

Tamara Anderson

my foot's on the line
they fire the gun
everyone takes off

Tamara Anderson

early morning
phone calls
plane overshoot

Tamara Anderson

rain showers
blooming flowers
springtime

Mackenzie Shattler-Ransom

colours everywhere
soaring through the fields

Kayla Anderson

at the pad
grey sky
rolling in

Jake Evans

foggy wall
gently dies

Christian Loyer

TAN RENGA

early morning
motors roaring
boats leaving

Kassandra Bobbitt

calm waters
lots of fish

Anna Anderson

waiting
plane overshoot
room goes silent

Tamara Anderson

everyone disappointed
to the school we go

Emily Bobbitt

TANKA

ripping around
sun shining
cool air
zipping past
out of gas

Jake Evans

gorgeous face
always by my side
my mother
gonna be hard
the day I leave her

Emily Bobbitt

a dark place
all alone
crying myself to sleep
but then
a feeling of something new

Emily Bobbitt

hiding in her shirt
so quiet
so shy
all alone
all the time

Kayla Anderson

laying on grass
looking at the stars
moon so bright
there's a shooting star
make a wish

Kayla Anderson

shaking and trembling
tears rolling down her cheek
screaming loudly
black clouds rolling in
is someone out there?

Anna Anderson

JUST A NORMAL DAY

by Kassandra Bobbitt-Anderson and
Tamera Anderson

up before the sun
going out in boats
it's all they know

*big catch
good day*

calm waters
big boats
we got a shark

*throwing it back
engines roaring
no sign of anything*

calls on the radio
fun time

*sun goes down
air's colder
better luck tomorrow*

WEATHER WORRIES

by Taylor Rowsell and *Christian Loyer*

fishing boats
docked at the wharf
waiting for good weather

*fog comes in
another day gone*

always bad weather
never able
to go fishing

*sun comes out
it's time to shine
unties the rope*

ready to go
let's make money!

*taking in waves
Billy is gone
call the coast guard*

constantly asking questions
gives great advice though
I'd be lost without her
helps through tough times
her smile brightens up my mood

Anna Anderson

bright faces
waiting at the window
dad's finally home
running to the door
but where is mom

Kassandra Bobbitt

waiting all day
impatiently looking out the window
when will he come home
rushing to the wharf
to see a boat coming in

Kassandra Bobbitt

far away
from where I live
a whale jumps
splashing down
in the deep sea

Christian Loyer

a lonesome boat
sailing smoothly
across the rocky sea
gentle fog
the boat disappears

Christian Loyer

happy days
spent outside
with you by my side
talking
until the sun's gone down

Tamara Anderson

FISHING

by Kayla Anderson and *Emily Bobbitt*

waking up early
to the sound of birds
singing so gracefully

*ready for the boat
fishing we go*

the sunrise
so beautiful
should've brought my camera

*at the first pot
ready to haul
putting on my gloves*

be careful
lobsters might pinch you

*get the bands
the bucket
let's get those lobsters*

NIGHT WALKS

by Anna Anderson and *Jake Evans*

night walks
talking and laughing
spilling secrets

*starts to rain
we run inside*

soaked and wet
rain stops
slushie time!

*red and blue
maybe mixed
that's what I'll do*

brain freeze starts
thunder begins

*on the boardwalk
listening closely
thunder rolling*

shed doors open
fishing boats moving
the Bella's in the passage
throwing out the ropes
tying her up

Tamara Anderson

the sun
is almost
blinding
looking back
I see my shadow

Mackenzie Shattler-Ransom

waking up
sounds of dishes clanging
she's cooking again
a mess on the
kitchen counter

Mackenzie Shattler-Ransom

HAIBUN

BOTTLE

by Mackenzie Shattler-Ransom

Lots of things come in a bottle. You can get your favorite drink in a bottle. You can keep things in a bottle. You can have different types of bottles.

the water
swept away the bottle
who knows where it is now

FISH

by Emily Bobbitt

They swim fast, they're calm, they get caught on a fishing hook. A fish only lives to get caught.

swimming so peacefully
not a care in the world
all of a sudden, a hook

HIGH SCHOOL

by Anna Anderson

excited for it to end
stress is over
tears rolling down her cheeks

High school is fun. You make friends and have good times.

High school bring on a lot of stress and problems.

High school is what you need to keep succeeding in life.

High school life will always be in your memories.

TONKA TRUCKS

by Jake Evans

tonka trucks
fun to play with
in the mud

They can float in water, plow through mud and snow. They are yellow, but mine are brown with mud. They can carry my friend's cat.

MAKEUP

by Taylor Rowsell

It can dress you up for a party or just make you look decent on a regular day. Your eyelashes can be as long as a snake or as thick as a wall. Your cheeks can be sparkly and contoured to a T. You can do everything with a bit of makeup.

she fixes herself
making her pretty
always

BOOKS

by Tamara Anderson

reading all day
head in my book
waiting for lunch

Books. Some are boring, some are interesting, some are funny, and some are sad, but if you don't have a good one, you're going to probably fall asleep.

FINGERTIPS

by Cassandra Bobbitt

Some are small, some are short. No two are the same, yet we think of them as just a word. A part of us, something that we take for granted. A little part of life that when we think about it, it seems so simple, but look a little closer and you will find a much greater story within. Little things that we don't think make a difference, but without them life would not be the same. Just one small thing can change the world in a big way.

everything we touch
goes through our fingertips
like words go through our mind

KERFUFFLE

by Kayla Anderson

My desk is a kerfuffle, it's so messy! Like, oh my lord. I think I need to clean it! I can't find my books when it's time for class. That's why I'm always late. My mind is such a kerfuffle, I think of about 1245 things at once, especially in math class. Well, really, I'm just a kerfuffle.

so confused
so messy
that's just me

LOUNGE

by Tamara Anderson

A lounge is a place where you go to relax. Some kind of room with couches and snacks. A room where you go and talk with people. Maybe I'll have to get myself a lounge, seems pretty relaxing

windows
and doors
all I hear are snores

HAIR

by Paige Anderson

Sometimes it's messy and sometimes it's neat. It can be everywhere. You can braid it. You can also cut it.

chop chop
it's 5 inches
shorter

A BEAUTIFUL LIGHT

by Christian Loyer

a beautiful light
I can see
no one can...but me

What is the light? Take a guess. What I'm talking about is more beautiful than a sunset...Can you guess? And she has a great personality. Now can you guess?