

# Poetry Walk



In celebration of National Poetry Month, please  
enjoy these poems by  
Washington Township poets.



**Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library**  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)





I wake up to the sound of chirping  
For the birds, they are all perching.  
I open up the curtains to see a nest  
— speak softly,  
for the birds are now at rest.

I hope to see the young birds grow and learn  
Their parents will teach them much  
before the seasons turn.

They will teach their kids as they grow  
all the things they need to know.  
But just like that,  
They'll learn their lessons and then they'll go.

As the season cycle turns to Spring  
I'll watch this family  
All together  
As they sing.

Aaron T.  
Grade 8



Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)



# On Spring

What I love about Spring...

I like the flowers  
I like the trees  
I like the butterflies  
I like the ladybugs, dragonflies, and bees

In Spring, we play in the garden  
In Spring, we see a lot of cool clouds  
In Spring, we see a duck pond with the ducks swimming and playing  
In Spring, we feel the very hot sun

We have a picnic  
We have a ball  
We have a game to play  
We have a wonderful time

I'm happy that Spring is here!

Brooklyn T.  
Grade 10



Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)



# To Walk Through the Woods

Nature is a beautiful thing,  
astonishing,  
breathtaking,  
exhilarating.

Golden hours paint the sky a lovely amber.

The clouds form pictures as they dance in the sapphire skies.  
The babbling brooks and mockingbirds laugh as they enjoy the butterscotch  
light.

The vibrant chartreuse and olive-colored leaves shudder as the wind grazes  
them with its touch.

But the times I love most happen around late noon in the summer,  
honey-colored light penetrating the earth through the trees,  
the wind blowing in my raven hair,  
emerald, green grass ever-so-softly brushing my ankles.  
My feet anchored to the ground as the stifling air rests in my lungs.  
This is the time when I feel most peaceful.

Serenity.

At one with the planet I call home.

The only time where me and my thoughts can run free away from the ruckus.  
To escape the buildings, and skyscrapers, the huge billboards, the clattering of  
everyday life, the metal birds in the sky.  
How I love to walk through the woods.

Emma C.  
Grade 6



Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)







**Anticipation  
Nature bursts forth her  
newness  
A reason to smile**

**Grace S.**



**Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)**





# The Messenger

A cardinal came to visit me while I was sitting in the park  
Bringing with him memories of a long forgotten talk  
His bright plumage shone in the sun, the crimson caught my eye  
“For when a cardinal visits you, you’ll know that I am nigh”  
You told me look for his flaming wings at dawn or with the setting sun,  
That I’d find you there, in his gentle stare, and remember all our fun.  
So I sat and listened to my bright new friend and began to recollect  
All the good times, and the hard times that were really good times in  
retrospect.  
Because every day we shared together, every laugh and every joke  
Were a thousand times more beautiful than the last day,  
when my heart broke.  
These memories are all I have now, as I sit quietly with my thoughts,  
Ruminating and engraving all the positives, not the faults.  
I’m grateful that the red bird’s flight crossed my path today,  
For he brought to me the sweetest gift, the one that will always stay.  
Those we love never leave us, their regard lingers on  
In the branches of every tree that a cardinal sits upon.  
So while I know I can’t hug you or hear you laugh again,  
I’ve only to look for those ruby wings, and let the flood of memories begin.

Jaclyn D.



**Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library**  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)



# OCEAN BLUE

Ocean Blue  
Ocean Blue,  
the water's glassy as I glide through.  
The sun shining so luminescent,  
like a huge light bulb.  
Ocean Blue  
Ocean Blue,  
the most joyful place to go to.  
Ocean Blue  
Ocean Blue,  
my happy place is the Ocean Blue.

Kendall M.  
Grade 6



Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)





# The Walk in the Park

They come from everywhere.  
For a stroll in the park.  
Even the joggers.  
To make a mark.  
Parents bring kids.  
Before it is dark.  
For the simple sightings  
Trees, squirrels, and the beautiful lake.  
Now and again a bird might tweet.  
But mostly quiet.  
Enjoying the park.  
And the fresh cut grass.  
That feels like carpet.  
And flower beds.  
Benches with lamp lights.  
Along the way.  
A stroll in the park.  
With a loved one, or a friend.  
Make one wish.  
It will never end.

Landyn L.  
Grade 6



Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)





# Bent not Broken

I'm bent not broken but I walk a different way  
Bent not broken but sometimes I sway  
Bent not broken I easily fall  
Bent not broken but I can still do it all.

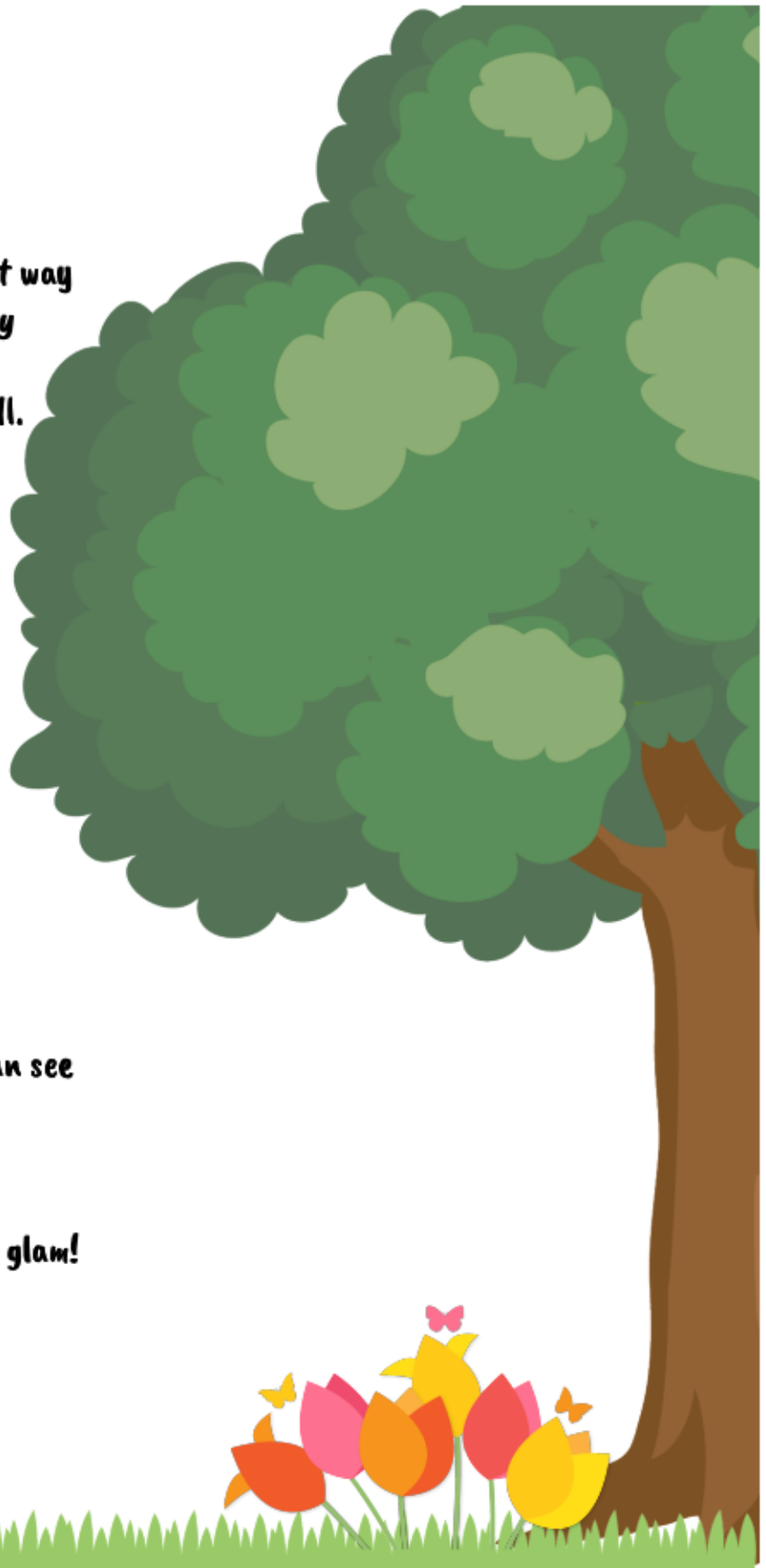
Scoliosis is a part of me  
It's something I cannot change  
People can make fun of me  
They even like to call me strange.

I don't always think it's fair  
That I have a brace to wear  
It stops my body from being free  
But I know it doesn't define me.

I know one day the brace will end  
Then my back cannot bend  
They will still call me broken but now I can see  
That this is who I'm meant to be.

Bent not broken that's what I am,  
Bent not broken my brace can actually be glam!

MiaRose L.  
Grade 6

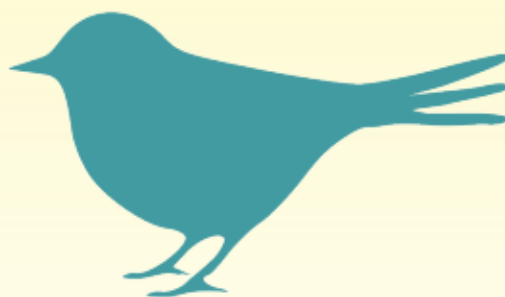


Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)





I close my eyes and there's only sound and touch.  
Crickets are chirping.  
A dog barks in the distance.  
The morning sun is caressing me and a fuzzy bee comes  
close and tickles my arm.  
I hear leaves rustling in the light breeze, and a wind  
chime tinkles a few notes.  
A solitary bird sings and I open my eyes to find him and  
then go about my day.



Sharon C.



Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)



# The Spirit of Spring

The harsh winter has passed I suppose,  
Yet the whipping cold wind, blows and blows  
It may well be Spring, but make no mistake,  
The bitter cold weather will surely make your bones ache!

It may be warmer but the world is gray  
The gloomy haze does not make my day  
Sheets of rain fall from the sky,  
Which sends our outdoor plans completely awry!

We have made it through wind, rain and snow,  
And the earth blooms with joy  
The soft sky and ground rejoice that Spring has finally come,  
The Spirit of Spring has only just begun!

Sydney C.



**Margaret E. Heggan Free Public Library**  
606 Delsea Drive, Sewell, NJ 08080  
856-589-3334 • [www.hegganlibrary.org](http://www.hegganlibrary.org)

