

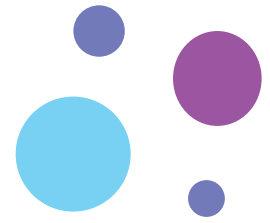
## 2022 Paterson Student Poetry Contest

**Topics:** If you're feeling stuck, here are some concepts and prompts to help get you started. You may also write about any topic of your choice.

- Write about returning to school this September or meeting with friends and loved ones after being at home for such a long time.
- Write about a memory. It can be a memory of school and what it used to be like before the pandemic. Or it can be a memory of something more abstract, such as the rain, or a place that felt like home.
- Write a recipe for a dream you have about your future. Try to include words like mix/blend/stir/add, etc.
- Write about a day when you felt proud of yourself.

**Style & Format:** Incomplete entries will be rejected. Please note the following (see page 4 for sample):

- The poem may be written in any style, not to exceed two pages
- No fancy fonts or pictures
- Use punctuation as needed
- At the start of each line, only the first word of a sentence should have an initial cap (otherwise the word should be all lowercase).
- In the upper left hand corner, type the following:
  - Student name
  - Home address (city, state ZIP)
  - Phone # and email (use parent's or guardian's email if you don't have one)
  - Grade, school, and teacher's name.



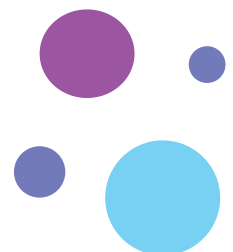
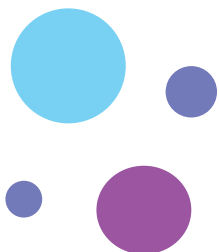
**Submissions & Parental Permission:** *To submit, teachers/librarians should follow the steps below:*

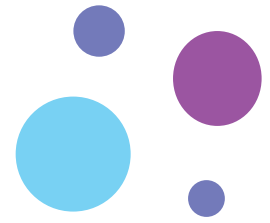
1. Hand out the permission slip on page 3 and have parents sign and return. Poems cannot be published without parental permission.
2. Fill out the form at the following link: [https://docs.google.com/forms/d/e/1FAIpQLSciBeYrX-fmDcDWPTPEUqCjpQ\\_idZfD3yNH4LWQmPJuHM3fHCw/viewform?usp=sf\\_link](https://docs.google.com/forms/d/e/1FAIpQLSciBeYrX-fmDcDWPTPEUqCjpQ_idZfD3yNH4LWQmPJuHM3fHCw/viewform?usp=sf_link)
4. Compile all student poems into a single document and upload.
5. Scan all parent permission slips and compile into a single document and upload.

**Submissions should be entered no later than February 25, 2022. Late submissions will not be accepted.**

**Awards: 1<sup>st</sup> Prize: \$50**  
**2<sup>nd</sup> Prize: \$25**

Winning entries in each category – 1st, 2nd and Honorable Mention – will be published in an anthology in print and online. Winners will receive checks by mail. Award certificates and anthologies will be distributed to all winners at the annual awards ceremony in June.





## Parent/Guardian Permission

*I permit the reproduction of this poem in print, on the internet, or in any other media. I understand that students attending the Award Ceremony may be televised and/or photographed, and that these recordings and photographs may be broadcast or reproduced without additional permission from me, the undersigned.*

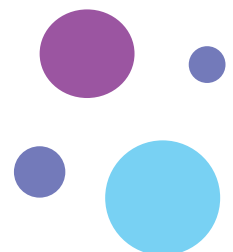
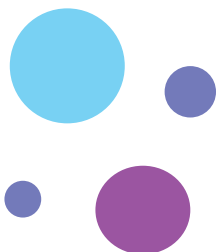
**Parent/Guardian Name (printed)** \_\_\_\_\_

**Signature of Parent/Guardian** \_\_\_\_\_

**Parent/Guardian Phone #** \_\_\_\_\_

**Parent/Guardian Email** \_\_\_\_\_

*(We may reach out to inform parents of winners, or to share news about the awards ceremony.)*





# SAMPLE POEM

Student Name  
Home address, City, State ZIP  
Email and Phone #  
Grade, School  
Teacher's name

**Smell Is Another Word**  
*by Jamiah Woodford*

Different aromas  
always take me  
down memory lane.

Smell is another word  
for taking your nose  
on a spiritual journey –

like how the scent of cookies  
remind me of my family and I  
baking cookies on Christmas Eve  
for Santa Claus;

like the scent of strawberries  
reminds me of my friend  
who puts on strawberry lip gloss  
no matter where she goes;

like how the scent of popcorn  
reminds me of when I almost choked  
on a popcorn kernel;

like how the scent of rain  
reminds me of my friends and I  
pretending as if we were in a music video  
splashing water around;

like how the scent of perfume  
reminds me of when  
I got ready for my first date;

like how the scent of candy apples  
reminds me of when my tooth fell out  
and got tooth blood all over my apple.

Smell is another word  
for taking your nose  
on a spiritual journey.

Different aromas  
always take me  
down memory lane.