

A Story Studio Anthology by Young Authors (Ages 5-13)



Story Studio is a charity that inspires, educates and empowers youth to be great storytellers, transforming lives and strengthening communities. We create innovative, 'fun-first' workshops that develops narrative capacity in youth, and celebrate young writers by crafting beautiful publications from their words.

This anthology is composed of stories written by children and youth across Canada, between the ages of 5 and 13 as a result of our April 2022 creative writing contest celebrating National Poetry Month. The task this month was to write their own creative poem, of no more than 25 lines, reflecting on themes of growth and renewal, reflective of Spring!

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Story Studio Writing Society

2022

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SPRING

by Angela Honey sun lights up the sky
Sweet ringing of a robin's call
Echoes across the land

I jolt to streams of light

Dancing in the tendrils of fog

Of Spring's yearly visit

The sky glows magnificently,
Illuminating the damp grass.
Gently stroking with its rich hue.

The river like a midnight-coloured, subtle sweep of a painter's brush.

Heavy drops of spring showers

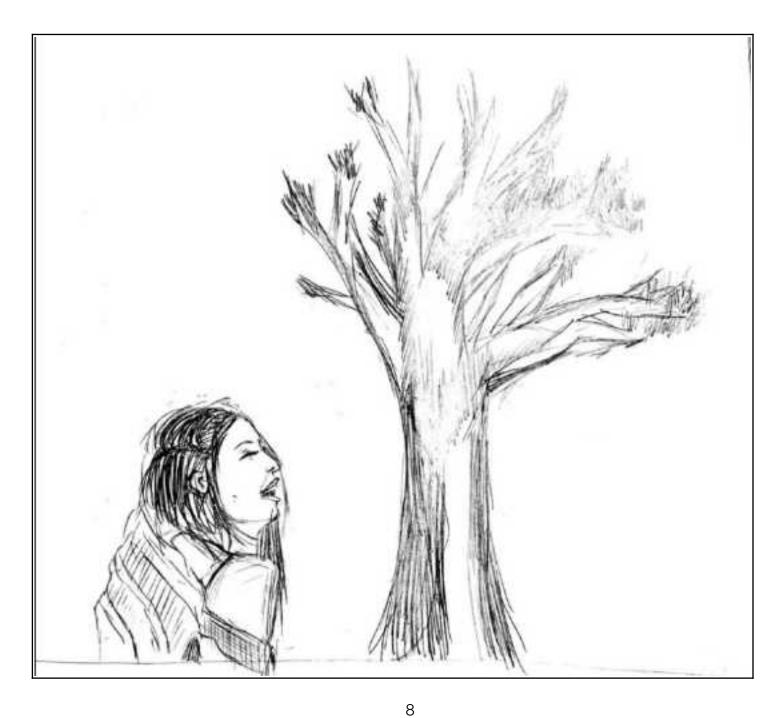
Awaken the sprout's fresh renewal,

Round drops splashing onto the morning dirt.

I take a bite of my ice cream,
Cold and creamy and tangerine.
Sweetness coated my tongue,
A layer of mango and orange.

I feel the daffodils with my fingers,
They are leathery and almost like velvet.
Its petals rolling in my fingertips,
Warmth seeping through them.

Golden sunshine filled the air,
Delicate aromas took flight.
The wind was tingly and warm,
Ruffling my hair like a gentle hand.



SPRING

by **Armand**

Spring has begun!

The sky is light

Spring has begun!

Trees grow with height

Spring has begun!

With all its might

Spring has begun!

With all its sight

SPRING

by Atharva I look through my window and see the sky.

There! I see some birds flying high.

I look at the blossoms in my yard, and now I can feel them in my heart.

I look at my tree, it has a nest!

With adorable eggs, it looks simply the best!

I sleep on my bed really late, but at least I sleep with a smile on my face.

SPRING FEELINGS

by Eiliya The sun was blazing through the window
While Zoey and Unicat were meditating
They thought about pretty flowers growing
Like the pretty pink tulips in the garden

The fresh air called them outside
Where they walked through the grass
Feeling the wet water seep into their shoes
Heading to the swaying swings

Such fun at the park

Kids laughing and playing

Jackets scattered the rocks

As they happily jumped in the sand

Zoey and Unicat watched as butterflies
Landed on growing tulips
As ladybugs joined in on the fun
Under the cherry blossoms they sat

Thinking about the fresh flowers
Growing new each day
Tree leaves renewing with green
To stay for seasons to come

SPRING: THE SEASON OF GROWTH

by

Ria

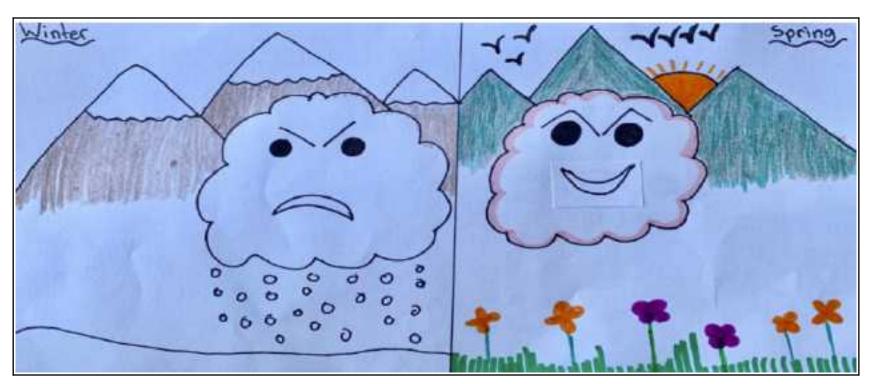
I watch as the clouds roll by, Across a magnificent light blue sky.

The birds twitter to show their delight, For their eggs will be hatching tonight!

The seeds buried so deep in the ground, Are ready to bloom, safe and sound.

Spring brings with it a sea of green, Like a magnificent, dazzling sheen. The touch of Spring is green and warm, When it's here, I know no harm.

Well Winter, so cold and wet, Here comes Spring, your match you've met!





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