



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 develop 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 2023 creative writing contest. In celebration of both Earth Day and National Poetry month, the task this month was to write a poem of any style, from 5-25 lines celebrating the Earth! From nature and climate, to all other aspects of Earth's landscape, we were looking for poems with rhyme, rhythm and captivating figurative language!

Winners:

- Ages 5-9: Only two submissions, both winners!
- Ages 10-13: First Place: 'My Earth' by Ria, age 12
Second Place: 'Ode to a Tree' by Molly, age 10

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Story Studio Writing Society

2023

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THE GREAT BLUE PLANET

by
Aubrey
age 9

Eggplants, Carrots, and strawberries,

All growing on the great blue planet.

Rolling down the hill with my new, orange roller skates,

Timmy the dog snores loudly under the great willow tree.

Have a nice day, the lovely blue planet we all live on.

ODE TO A TREE

by

Molly

age 10

An ode to you, lovely tree,
a silent, sleeping beast, except
for rustling leaves,
delicate branches,
fresh fruit and nuts,
hiding within leaves,
does not move but gazes upon the world
with nonexistent eyes,
spies planes upon the open sky,
perhaps wishing it could fly.
Instead, it's chained to the ground,

not in pain but sleeping sound.

The roots creep low to drink the drops,
seeping in and never stops.

It sees the sun, the pale cold moon.

After dead, it will make life soon,
reaching for the sky so blue.

O tree, how I love you.

THE TREE

by
Molly
age 10

As I lean against the bending tree
its crooked trunk offers a hug to me.
The branches reach up strong and high,
touching a stretch of soft blue sky.
Its drop-shaped leaves are an olive shade,
the trunk like a blanket laid
upon the earth, so moist and strong,
giving life and homes for long.
The trunk extends and starts to divide,
a mass of branches, on every side.
The stiffer ones are used as swings,

or to hang upon and other things.

The taller ones are small and quick to break,
to fall on grass or splendid lake.

Higher up are little birds,
singing songs most have heard,
and helping eggs where nestlings lie,
with little chicks too young to fly.

Below are roots deep in dirt,
Bitten, broken, but feel no hurt,
that stretch quite far and rather wide,
though beneath the grass they hide.

From tiny sprout to giant tree,
it grows and learns like you and me.

SEA LIFE

by

Pragnya

age 12

Splashes under the water what could it be?
Enormous blue whale swim across the sea,
Across the ocean far and wide so much life could hide inside,
Lively and colorful above the land and under the sea,
In the ocean and under the sea what could hide inside is a
mystery,
From wherever you see in the ocean is like a fantasy
Everything above the land and under the sea is full of life and
mystery.

PUPPY ACROSTIC

by

Preston

age 10

Puppies give lovely company.

Ultra omega cute.

Pet it's warm soft fur.

Please buy one for your family.

You will love your ultra omega cute puppy!

MY EARTH

by

Ria

age 12

The Earth is round, that is true.
It houses me,
It houses you.
Secrets lurk within its core,
We've discovered some, but there's so much more!
All of us call it home,
It circles around us like a dome.
You see the earth in pictures,
But in those you can't really tell,
The beauty within, it rings out like a bell.
The birds sing a sweet melody,

Each leaving behind its very own legacy.
Boulders roll down mountains,
The wind blows through the trees.
Mother Earth begins to tire,
And wishes for her children,
To have sweet dreams.

HORSE AND EARTH ACROSTICS

by

Rysa

age 9

Having fun running all day .

Oats and hay stuffed in their mouths.

Racing to see their moms baby horses roam free.

Stallion, young and daring, is determined to find a herd.

Ending the day. they close their eyes and fall a sleep

Eating, drinking all from the earth.

A little piglet born at night.

Resting in the morning light an owl goes home.

This side of the earth is asleep and the other is awake.

**Hoping the earth will stop getting polluted we all sit in our
home sweet home.**



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