## PAL honors winners of poetry contest

Each year, PAL After-School Program participants, representing different cultural backgrounds, age groups and New York City neighborhoods, come together to express themselves through poetry.

Placing an emphasis on creativity and the imagination, the annual Poetry Jam acknowledges the talent of children from PAL centers citywide. The win-

ter-School Program's annual Poetry Writing Contest.

showcasing other winners throughout the city. This year's theme was Identity.

The young poets used language, along with poetry-writing and publicspeaking techniques developed through collaboration with Leigh Mills, Libby Mislan and Allan Bounville of the Community Word Project, to produce a look. into their identity.

Talise's poem was titled

ning poems were compiled in an anthology, featuring the original poetry and artwork of students across the five boroughs, including Queens resident, Talise.

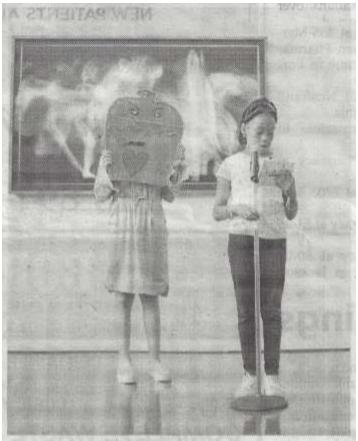
Queens resident Talise, a seventh grader from PAL Pathways Prep, and Brooklyn resident Laylah, a third grader from PAL Breukelen Cornerstone, were among the winners in the Police Athletic League's Arts Af-

"Fourth of July."

"I wanted to express Their work will be in- the importance of the time cluded in an anthology I get to spend with fainily," she said. "No matter what is happening in our lives, we all come together and my cousins and I play around."

> Laylah's poem "Cupcake" centers around a discarded treat.

"My grandma made cupcakes with lemon frosting, but my favorite kind is chocolate," she said. "After I threw the lemon cupcake away, I had a nightmare."



Once I had a cupcake with lemon frosting.

I threw it in the garbage then it came to haunt me in my dreams.

When I went to the living room to watch tv, I saw the cupcake army.

When my aunt came the cupcake was gone.

I told my aunt and she said "I was using my imagination."

When she left I took a nap, I saw a cupcake when I woke up my mom came and I told her what happened.

She said eat a candy bar. I did.

My cupcake fear was gone then I had a candy bar every day at school.

- LAYLAH, 3RD GRADE PAL BREUKELEN CORNERSTONE Dark blue skies
Stars in children's eyes.
It's a fun day for all that's alive.
America's gift for those loved and lost.
Only once a year but that's okay.
For it takes place over summer break.
A day for all to celebrate.
The special time for America's greatest day.
Food and fireworks and children play.
I'm talking about the 4th of July.
Yay!

- TALISE, 7TH GRADE PAL PATHWAYS PREP

