



LOOMIS

Spring 2011

Matthew Johnson 2011

## **In a Station of the Metro**

The apparition of these faces in the crowd:  
Petals on a wet, black bough.

~Ezra Pound

## **To A Teacher**

Like a wild cheetah jumping out of the jungle  
the student stumbles into your classroom, Handler.

~Joe Turcotte

## **If**

If I could write a poem  
I could explain the world.

~Taylor Wall

## **I hope**

“I hope” often spoke, rarely followed through.  
Here in the doorway I stand, though you offered otherwise.

~Heather Santomango

## **I Love You**

I love you the way  
a little girl loves her doll.

*~Bobbie Sue Cyr*

## **My Beautiful**

If I could count the number of stars in the sky  
I could tell you how endless my love is.

*~Cameron Morin*

## **Singing**

If I could make a mockingbird sing  
I would teach it your favorite song.

*~Kassondra Stevens*

## **On the Floor**

The crowd anxiously awaiting the band;  
Addicts ready and waiting for their next fix.

*~Ben Meservey*

**Between Bells**

The hallways are swarming with kids;  
Worker bees in their hive.

*~Harley-Brittany Higgins*

**Lost**

I didn't see it.  
Should I keep going?

*~Shawn Adams*

**George**

Tall and slender;  
Eyes sparking in the moonlight

*~Stephanie Norwood*

**Journey**

The road is long and hard;  
The destination will fill your heart with warmth.

*~Tanner Lessard*

## To My Hero

Brighter than the North Star in the sky  
Are your eyes when you gaze into mine, Wonderwall.

*~Heaven Morse*

## Starbucks

Burnt, roasted, flavor discharge;  
Money dissipating day be day.

*~Dylan Richards*

## Tennis

The reflexes of a cat  
Are your strokes on the court, Serena

*~Sara Lacroix*

## Queen of Blades

On the scorched planet where the queen ruled  
her minions worked, fast and productively.

*~Dan Tucker*

## **The Cycle**

The moon has always won the war;  
The daylight waits to answer.

*~Stephanie Bouchard*

## **You**

If I could swallow and endure the warmth of the dove  
Your love could always travel with me.

*~Brittney Marshall*

## **Thanksgiving**

Getting together with family;  
Sharing lots of pie.

*~Zach Daigle*

## **Gone**

I wish you would have heard my drowning;  
I am far too gone now.

*~Siera Dube*

## **I Love My Cat!**

The fur on my cat's chest;  
The gray of his litter pan.

*~Lauren Hall*

## **My Love**

Her eyes shine in the darkness of the dark room  
Like the moon on the pond on a clear night.

*~Megan McGrother*

## **Amazon**

Long coiled vines hanging from the rafters;  
Snakes slithering at your feet.

*~Taylor Fillion*

## **Words**

Blurting out, anger, instant regret:  
Apologizing, stubbornness, more apologies.

*~Nik Moring*

## Softball

She loads up, in comes the curve;  
As I blast it away she looks at me with indignation.

*~Kayla McIntosh*

## Birds

The sky lets the birds fly north and then south;  
The pollution kills them and changes their route.

*~Dustie-Lyn Trask*

## Lost

If I had to walk a thousand miles to see you,  
I'd leave right now.

*~Jennifer Newton*

## Night

If I could see in the dark  
I would know there are no monsters.

*~Becca Belaire*

## **Beloved Moon**

A white slate against the dark;  
Cold and lonely wanting a soul.

*~Jessica Casey*

## **To a Dude**

Cooler than a fish in the Arctic Ocean  
Is your car, Dude.

*~Matthew McKeown*

## **Bride**

Tall with pride  
She walks to her future

*~Aaryn Puterbaugh*

## **Black Friday**

Angry shoppers fighting over merchandise;  
Two dogs with only one bone.

*~Dustin Mallar*

## To My Best Friend

Bolder than a lion upon the African fields  
Are your thoughts in the silence, Dearest

*~Danielle Robichaud*

## Igloo

Biting my tongue, hurting a lot, blood flowing again:  
Talking to a friend, forgiving each other, getting into another fight.

*~Brian Bradstreet*

## Christmas Shopping

Everyone rushing around to get to the aisles;  
Money, presents, and toys go by the piles.

*~Brianna Ritchie*

## A Feeling

If I could skate on the clouds  
I could get to talking with you.

*~Jack Champagne*

**War**

The sweat and grass stain on an athlete's shorts;  
Blood and sweat on a soldier's fatigues.

*~Nate Rolston*

**Love**

You're never aware it will be so profound,  
Nor that you'll be so empty without it.

*~Julia Applebee*

**Tag**

Kids playing on a playground;  
A great mural on a busy wall

*~Adam Beaulieu*

**To My Love**

Softer than a young kitten's fur across your skin  
Are your lips upon mine, My Love.

*~Celina Bruneau*



*Loomis* is a compilation of student poems modeled after Ezra Pound's "In a Station of the Metro" (p. 1) and other Imagist poems by Ezra Pound and Amy Lowell.

Cover Artwork by Matthew McKeown