

2019 Aline B. Carter Chapel on the Dunes Poetry Prize for Young Poets

Poetry Contest Winners

Judges:

2005 Texas Poet Laureate Alan Birkelbach

2010 Texas Poet Laureate Karla K. Morton

Local Poet Glenn Vondra

High School

First "Port Aransas Poem" by Jordan Carroll

Second "The Island Song" by Avica Burrill

Third "Port Aransas, My Island" by Zach Parker

Honorable Mention "Feeling Port A" by Brytan Veracruz

Honorable Mention "My Island" by John Neblett

Jordan carroll

Port Aransas High School

Grade 10

Port aransas poem

I drove within the old town
Gazing upon heavy footed travelers
Winding through rolling roofs
Bustling with colloquial banter

the birds instinctual rhythm resembled dancers
The breaking waves pose the questions
The oceans hum gives the answers

The Island Song

By Avica Burrill

Port Aransas High School, Grade 10

When sirens sing from distant seas
The ocean carries their melodies
Horses gallop with foaming manes
And glide smoothly to rest on the island's white sands

The little island in Neptune's crown
Listens for the heartfelt sound
Gnarled trees
Ancient burgundy
Crooked fingers reaching out towards the seas

The music is swept up on salty ocean spray
And the wind carries its taste for days
Dancing around palm trees and long grassy floors
The strength of the song, a hurricane force

The little island, the Naiad's smile
Is decorated with buildings and hacienda tile
The abodes of people, suntanned and strong
Who love this little island and know its song

The song, the score, music from distant seas
Rumbles in the rolling grey clouds
Whispers in the reeds

Zach Parker
Port Aransas High School
11th grade

Port Aransas, My Island

*You could see this town as plain
Waves, Palm Trees, and Sand
But as I gaze across this Land
I could never say the same*

*I see a vibrant community
Every person unique
I see a culture at its peak
And an amazing sense of unity*

*I see tourists flocking to our home
Like a great migration of birds
I see them coming in herds
Finding places to roam*

*I see all of my friends
That i've been with since birth
I see the best place on the earth
To which there are no ends*

*You may see P.A. as a piece of land
Just a place for parties and beaches
But I see this land as far as it reaches
As Port Aransas, my island*

Feeling Port A; Brytan Veracruz, 9th grade, Port Aransas High School

Sand covers my feet.
Sun makes sweat fall from my brow.
Yet, I still sit here.
Listening to the winds howl.
Feeling the ocean's great breath.

John Neblett
Port Aransas High school
12th grade

My Island

Port Aransas, it's such a wonderful place,
Full of beaches and sun, always sure to grace,
The waves roar all day and every night,
Sounding as if they're in a fight.

Port Aransas has a history too,
It once housed Roosevelt, this is true,
He came for the tarpon and left with a scale,
So many stories only old-timers regale.

Farley boats began a tradition,
Of wooden skiffs built for fishing,
They started an industry from the ground,
That attracts tourists from all around.

2017 caused Port A much pain,
Harvey was the one to blame,
This brought the community to their knees,
Rebuild was questioned because of fees.

Although the storm dropped like a brick,
Our community came together like magnets click,
Now the town is put back together,
Ready for others to enjoy the great weather!

2019 Aline B. Carter Chapel on the Dunes
Poetry Prize for Young Poets

Poetry Contest Winners

Brundrett Middle School

First "My Island, My Island" by Sybil Gilmore

Second "The Ocean" by Isabella Osburn

Third "My Island" by Brooke Jones

Honorable Mention "The Beach" by Maddox Strauss Alexander

Honorable Mention "Port A" by Rodrigo Camarena

My Island, My Island

**By: Sybil Gilmore
6th grade
Brundrett middle school**

**Dedicated to my best friends.Thanks for
All the fun (and crazy) experiences ;)**

**My Island, my Island, my feet in the sand
My Island, my Island, snowcone in hand**

**My Island, my Island, the sway of the trees
My Island, my Island, the feel of the breeze**

**My Island, my Island, when the church bell rings
My Island, my Island, when the choir sings**

**My Island, my Island, golf carts driving through the park
My Island, my Island, my mom's road rage begins to spark**

**My Island, my Island, from the Jetties to the bay
My Island, my Island, what a perfect fishing day**

**My Island, my Island, the Lighthouse stands tall
My Island, my Island, 72 steps, but don't fall**

**My Island, my Island, from low to high tide
My Island, my Island, deep blue Marlin Pride**

**My Island, my Island, dolphins jumping in the wake
My Island, my Island, in endless fun they partake**

**My Island, my Island, with all of my friends
My Island, my Island, because of them, the fun never ends**

Isabella Osburn
Brundrett Middle School
7th grade

The Ocean

The ocean is deep
and the marlins leap
from the ocean
so steep
and dark,
you may fear
but the fish are dear
cause they shimmer
in the light
of
day.

Brooke Jones
Brundrett Middle School
6th Grade

My Island

I smell the fresh sea breeze
Gently blowing on the beach.

I see the line of ocean tankers
Cruising through the channel.

I hear the steady hum of waves
Crashing on the warm sandy shore.

I taste the salty air on my lips
While turtle watching on the jetties.

I feel the grainy sand between my toes
Pretty much everywhere I go!

My island is a part of me,
And I am a part of it.

Maddox Strauss Alexander
Brundrett Middle School
6th grade

The Beach

Waves Smashing
Children Laughing
You See A Fat Tan Belly
And The Fish Are Smelly
Port Aransas

Rodrigo Camarena
Brundrett Middle School
6th grade

Port A

The ocean shining in the sun
The sun shining in the sky
Kids splashing in the water.
Seagulls squawking above you
Listening to the waves crash
People fishing on the jetty.
People surfing with the seagulls
Golf carts zooming in the sand
Enjoying life in Port A