

**2010 Statewide Calendar Contest Literature Winners
From the Alaska Maritime National Wildlife Refuge**

Grades K-2

“Birds in Flight”

The sun is out.

There is a rainbow.

Birds are soaring happily in the sky.

Geselle Vieyra
Age 7
Adak

“Baby Birds”

The baby birds are starting to fly.

The littlest one is flying up in the sky.

The mom is watching the baby bird soar,

Soon she will see many more.

Liorah Dushkin
Age 7
Adak

Grades 6-8

Our Life Story

I am waiting patiently
on my little eggs.
I can't even remember
when I was that small age.

Now I have my babies,
the cutest little things.
I hope they get to experience
Some wonderful, exciting things.

Migration time,
so very hard.
When a lot of birds fly,
So very far.

As I sit here sleeping,
I think of many things
like what this world will look like,
and what this earth will bring.

Finally now I'm peeking
at this big ole world
so big, so bright, so very nice,
I am still so very thrilled!

Come and join me as I fly,
I'll say, "hi," and I'm passing by
with my mom and little brothers
and so many, many others.

Dacia Mitchell
Age 12
Adak

The Journey

I fly through the mountains,
Soar with the wind,
Scavenging for crustaceans,
Then a family I begin.

I get the nest started,
For my babies to hatch,
Soon olive eggs with flecks of brown,
Go CRACK, CRACK, CRACK!

“Mama, we’re here!”
Winds start to blow.
“Children, I’ll protect you!
Grow, grow, grow.”

We’re ready to fly south now.
Many moons have passed by.
Together we shout, “Wow,
Let’s take to the sky!”

Makani Zaima
Age 11
Adak