

# Lithgow Library June Teen Programs



## Teen Advisory Board

Calling all teens!

Our teen advisory board will look into creating new and exciting programming and provide other suggestions on making the teen room more inviting for other teens.

FYI, you can use this program as volunteer hours!

**Wednesday, June 10<sup>th</sup> at 4pm**



## Start Your Garden

Begin your summer reading journey by starting your first garden! (while supplies last)

**Wednesday,  
June 17<sup>th</sup> at 6pm**



## Anime/Cosplay Club

We'll watch anime, eat Japanese snacks, and offer craft supplies for cosplays.

**Tuesday, June 2<sup>nd</sup> at 6pm**



## Craft Club

Join us for crafting fun with access to our craft cart and let your creativity take over!

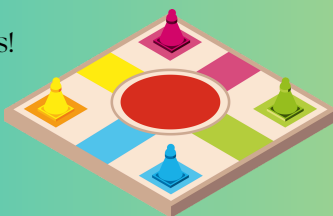
**Wednesday,  
June 24<sup>th</sup> at 6pm**

## Game Night

Calling all card gamers and board gamers!

We'll have an assortment of board and card games to choose from, or you can bring your own.

**Tuesday, June 9<sup>th</sup> at 6pm**



## Teen Movie Night June 16<sup>th</sup> at 5pm

We'll have a movie every third Tuesday in the teen room!

**This month's pick is:**

*The Bob's Burgers Movie*



## Teen Readers Book Club July 15<sup>th</sup> at 6pm

Join us in the teen room every last Wednesday for a book discussion about our latest pick.

**This month's pick is:**

*The Frugal Wizard's Handbook for Surviving Medieval England*  
by Brandon Sanderson



Registration required - email us at [teen.services@lithgowlibrary.org](mailto:teen.services@lithgowlibrary.org)

FLIP OVER FOR OUR  
POETRY CONTEST  
WINNERS!



[LITHGOWLIBRARY.ORG](http://LITHGOWLIBRARY.ORG)

[TEEN.SERVICES@LITHGOWLIBRARY.ORG](mailto:TEEN.SERVICES@LITHGOWLIBRARY.ORG)



# Teen Poetry Contest Winners

## 1<sup>st</sup> Place – McKenzie Gay, 18

Dearest Death,

I've been sitting here thinking with the wind upon my face, wondering if my love was truly a disgrace.  
And I'm sitting here questioning, my life within my hands. Right here it was all tied up playing with  
the bands. Tied in tangles my roots are all but gone, Yet they still stay with you drinking from your  
wrong. And sitting here, here I am, caught inside your dreams. Lured in by pretty songs, drowning  
by your screams. And sitting here, here I am, lost within your lies. And standing there, there she is,  
the Banshee that just cries. I've been sitting here thinking with the wind upon my face,  
deciding that it's finally time to fall out of the race.

Your Dearest Flower, Wilted and Scorned

## 2<sup>nd</sup> Place – Myka Lennon, 13

My heart aches for them  
For the arguments I know well  
We didn't grow from one stem  
But helped when each other fell

They are not same  
As in my memory  
But my hope remains  
Through a change in scenery

The oldest, a third parent  
She is kind  
Though not with clarence  
You will find  
She hides in pain  
Not knowing she needs  
To stop the rain

The second one  
A new adult  
She can't have fun  
It's not her fault  
She was a child  
So now you see  
Her pain isn't mild  
She took care of three

Not the oldest,  
though he once was  
My secret favorite  
He starts a buzz  
If I could rate  
Who I want here most  
It would be him  
Case closed

My best friend  
The second-youngest  
Knows to no end  
That loving's a test  
For everyone, not just them  
It makes them jealous  
It hurts our friends

And lastly, me  
The little one  
Though not tiny  
And sometimes fun  
I have escaped  
And I want them to  
But at this rate  
There's nothing I can do.

## 3<sup>rd</sup> Place – Abi Main, 15

gone is too serious so  
dont say that  
i drifted away for awhile  
but i come right back

you kept the sky open  
for me  
while i traced the lyrics  
i wrote on my knee  
i played the song in my  
earbuds

and you sung along  
through teared teeth  
the ink on my shoes  
became our go-to's  
you told me to hold on  
till may  
all i could think was  
'stay, stay, stay'

it was just my say  
within hugs and dismay  
but im grateful that you  
stayed

and watched the sky  
while i was away

the horizon is waiting for  
us to meet  
sweet candy and shared  
treats

california is more of a  
whisper not a plan  
but the suitcase sits, first  
box near the crayons

she told me i did better  
than i think  
and that i wasn't a weak  
link or a freak

her voice was an anchor  
to the sky we know  
freckle constellations  
dot brown and gold

i scrub off the makeup  
and sit in the bathtub  
the sky feels too big too  
hold

but i can recall that  
laugh, bright and bold