

Poet Laureate Selection Criteria 2020:

Jason Robert Van Pelt is the Northside Poet for the Northside News which is “*A Free Community Newspaper Published Bimonthly by the Northside Planning Council*”. This will be his second year of being the Northside Poet for all. He submits modest poems often including something about the northside of Madison to the Northside News {**Reference:** Rita Lord; submissions@northsidenews.org}.

Jason is a productive member of the NorthSide Artists Group NSAG {**Reference:** Monique J. Isham; misham@wisc.edu}. He paints acrylic artwork for the various galleries. He authors poetry and shares it with the City of Madison for all!

Jason lives on the northside of Madison and has for his whole life. He is a natural born Madisonian Wisconsinite. He is one of six children and still lives with his great parents. He plans on doing so during the two-year terms of poetry pleasure for all! He is a Lifeguard with a charitable organization that supports the holistic development of arts & humanities.

Jason has a large volume of unpublished poetry that he would like to share with the City of Madison [“The Red, The White, The Blue”]. Many of his poems can become books for children containing morals of life within the messages of stories. Jason is also in family possession of an olden American poetry book titled, “*The Best Loved Poems of the American People*”. That historic book has a poem authored by Abraham Lincoln and many more Great American Poets as well. He would do special readings from that book and poetry of his own for all. Jason enjoys writing poems specifically for places, programs, functions, special occasions, and events too. I, Jason Robert Van Pelt reminisce about attending Common Council meetings, being at the Wisconsin State Capitol, and sharing poetry with the City County Building (*Madison, DC*).

Jason Robert Van Pelt

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“I, Jason Robert Van Pelt do heartily promise that I will poetically execute the Office of Poet Laureate of the City of Madison and will to the best of my capability burgeon, prosper, and beckon the foundation of the United States.”

Thank you all for welcoming this self-nomination of Jason Robert Van Pelt. Long live poetry!

Lionhearted,
Jason Robert Van Pelt

USA = Ulyssa Samantha Aunty
USA = Uncle Sam Armstrong
USA = United Scouts of America

A Little Champion

*Whereof Memorial Day weekend, a big bad challenge 'twas interjected
Moreover only one little condition 'twill be accepted and respected
The Little City and the Big Bad City shall undergo a race for charity
Thereafter the hullabaloo & hubbub, is a materialization of clarity...*

The Big Bad Rabbit has a big bad habit of bragging, boasting, n' belittling
He says he's the biggest baddest bunny even giving the Big Bad Wolf a babysitting!
He spreads false lies like carrots aren't good for eyes instead eat coconut cream pies
He is too egotistical and unrealistic by assuming he has already won first prize
The Little Tortoise is a senior citizen and she paces her time being memorable
She isn't some passerby, betterly passing on knowledge and life skills so honorable
She partakes in many healthy habits of group exercise therefore transforming lives
Her way of living is nurturing, her persona is resilient, and her lovable likeness thrives
The event course will stretch throughout a canyon once used for jewel mining in wild territory
Result of the historic match bound to shape place will make a bedtime story that's mandatory
Before this championship "*Tortoise & Hare*" everyone must be made aware the rules of statutory
The Little Tortoise Teresa Tubman and the Big Bad Rabbit can't utilize anything from a laboratory
Additional stipulations hereby state within the fine print there's no flying high sky in flight on a kite
Neither of the two racers should bite each other nor be a blight in plight and cannot put up a fright!
Squads of overnights have gathered around the starting line, finishing area, and various checkpoints
The soon bright shining sun bakes the sandstone while it cakes by the river of whitewater that anoints
A few Little Zebra Referees are an official group whom oversees the degrees of good etiquette
Get no gambling, zero money riding on this, and don't waste a sec nor a breath wagering a big bad bet
Without regret, 'tis fair to declare Teresa Tubman The Little Tortoise as an underdog, yet no sweat
All set, an anticipation of reconciliation does beset through the crowd, although needeth not fret
The Big Bad Rabbit dares The Little Tortoise to give him a headstart and she considerably complies
A Little Rooster dressed in a Yankee Doodle costume does a singing of a doodle-doo right at sunrise!
And that's the starting signal, Teresa doesn't move much because she is letting the Hare proceed ahead
B.B. Rabbit hops away in a haste sprinting at full speed until he is out of sight leaving behind dusty tread
Seems as if this was foreseen nevertheless therein exists plenty of ground to cover and swaying margin
With such a lead, the Hare figures he might as well take a break to do sun tanning quite a natural bargain
When Turtle Tubman fetches up to him, she squirts on him sunscreen SPF of greater than thirty
The Big Bad Rabbit shoves The Little Tortoise unto the roaring river in a fit of rage playing dirty
The river of rushing water serves as a divide thereon either side is a trail and an underground rail
Teresa goes fast as a snail on land, howbeit in wet waves of churning currents she behaves like a fish tail
Swimming amongst a liquid labyrinth easily and feasibly almost given a short cut, but taken elsewhere
Sucked into another waterway that pours a waterfall upon the inside of a cavern then a catch pool pair
She finds herself next to an underground railroad, she climbs into a mine cart, and cruises along
Meanwhile the Big Bad Rabbit is jogging regretfully and wonders if what he did was wrong
The Little Tortoise is gazing at the fortune riches that are so amazing thus turning her attention
To the mine cart she is riding in full of rubies, diamonds, and sapphires of desires to mention
She suddenly indulges herself amid vast wealth under her very nose decorating her shell and sore toes
Her turtleshell anew is patriotic glistening red, white, and blue! The rest of it shall relieve poor woes
Two byways of railway & trailway join parallel proximity and the racers are tied approaching a bell
The Big Bad Rabbit appears somewhat happy to see The Little Tortoise Teresa Tubman alive and well
Terms of big & bad are rather a tad sad obviously known and it carries a sour tone unlike show n' tell
The Hare trips himself taking a dive rolling to a stop, allowing The Tortoise to finish coming up on top
The fellow equal Little animals grant all fealty to Teresa Tubman The Unbitttle
Big Bad Manqué decides to be a Little Rabbit ergo lives in the City of Little
Truth that patience is a virtue as well as practice makes perfect doing a dare
'Tis a Little tale of lessons learned to share between tenacious Tortoise and Hare!

Lionhearted,

Great American Poet Jason Robert Van Pelt The Vanguard

A Little Independence

*Lo! In their Little world, the fellow equal animal townfolks get to tell jokes thus live a little
Albeit not so far away, are the big & bad blokes who are mad n' sad as to why 'tis a riddle
'Twas said that little things make a huge addition, for example hi, bye, smiling, and befriending
Great lengths set forth centered around ideals of the north compiling as well as defending ...*

The cozy City of Little operates & functions independently without any bad influence
Everyone behaves along there coexisting even with tourists visiting all their benevolence
Whoa! The **Little Police Department** LPD has an imprisoned existent resident
'Tis the lowly Big Bad Wolf of unruly temperament whom is bound to be decedent
He is a repeat offender, a serial pretender, more dangerous than a fender-bender
He won't ever surrender, so they render him as a high-risk contender like a bartender
The hidden agendas and the ulterior motives prove he can't change, it's safe to assume
Ten underdog Little Police Officer Prairie Dog bravados stand guard outside of a sterile clean room
Inside it is the Wolf of Big & Bad in a restraint jacket, chains, cuffs, and a super snug nose plug
Figures to maintain zero allergy triggers of which could stress a sneeze of this Big Bad Wolf thug
He's the Big Bad Tyrant of trouble, he's the Big Bad King of underling, and he's the Big Bad Boss
They grant him a nasally phone call dialing then conversing to the Big Bad Weasel of double cross
The two discuss a fourth of July firework display going awry and his skills are needed for a visitation
Pyrotechnics is his weasel profession, truth be told he wants to let big & bad go into disintegration
He will gladly arrive within The Little City days before July fourth to become actually acquainted
He packs trinkets for a Little adventure of a lifetime including an easel and a blank canvas to be painted
The Big Bad Weasel drives an **Uncle Sam Armstrong** customized diesel trailer of red, white, and blue
When he reaches The City of Little a warm welcome wagon of Little Walruses greets him yes they do
A question is raised about the contents of the large vehicle as well as the intent of the workload
An explanation is given regards to the upcoming patriotic holiday and such fireworks are owed
A pyrotechnic display of a show is a visual art depicting the explosive power brewing in a revolution
Beyond war is peace, a home, community, family, n' friends expressed by a grand finale profusion
Winston The Weasel from the Big Bad City takes The Little City all inward and likes what he sees
The preserved reserved parks, the beaches, the buildings, the statues, the gardens, and the trees
The Big Bad Wolf slips the Weasel Winston a big bad note during their meeting at the Little Prison
It describes how all the exploding projectiles can misfire and trigger a jailbreak accidentally arisen
'Twould be a mundane malpractice forming into an accomplice performing mischief as well as malice
Winston wishes to be a Little Weasel instead of a callow & shallow sideshow nor some callous callus
The pool palace party is packed provided free invitations were floating everywhere as to know ya
A leader Little Beluga wearing a wetsuit toga instructs the aqueous appreciators doing aquatic yoga
Wendy introduces herself to Winston saying they're a pair of Little water weasels wetting worn whistles
Must be love at first sight and quite an afternoon delight because they wind up newlyweds that night
Winston the Little Husband and Wendy the Little Wife celebrate their Little life next day 4th of July
An evening sunset approaches, the whole Little City is secure while viewing the bursting fire in the sky
The Little Weasel Wendy is an amazing Artist of famous grace and she deserves much art space
She is giving **Ulyssa Samantha Aunty** a look, an outline, a figure, a form, a style, a persona, and a face
Several weeks later most of Little citizens see the Little Weasels safely riding bikes still "*Just Married*"
Erewhile a Big Bad Wolf survey went out, the results conclude that his stay has grown tired and tarried
It's a delicate process to go through whence a prisoner shall be removed from society viewing all angles
Have to avoid the angered, the annoyed, or anyone else holding prejudices of knots, kinks, n' tangles
So they'll give B.B. Wolf a last meal containing a sleep ingredient that causes a recipient not to wake
The menu is endless, could be fruit salad, veggie kabobs, grilled cheese, homemade pudding, or cake
The Wolf of Bigness & Badness chooses peppered peppery peppers placed upon three porkchops
Final request to remove a squeezing nose plug so he can taste is given a shrug, a sniff then his fork stops
Amongst the whirlwind sneezing back to Big Bad City he spots Winston and shouts, "*You Little Weasels*"
Winston The Wise Little Weasel pursues medicine wherefore vaccinating all against the measles!

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A Little Labor Day

*Every year ere long the summer is over, a given holiday happens for all the hard work
'Tis a little time to spend with families as well as friends and somewhat seen as a perk
So could sleep in, go on a trip, or really reach forward to those who are less contacted
Oh this day of leisure sure is a pleasure, even goes for the few that were contracted...*

The Big Bad City has a reputation of being a dog-eat-underdog driven destination
Alas! 'Twas built by a Wolfpack of big & bad whom sass and harass any manifestation
In recent years, many more moved there to the gangland breeding grounds of indecent tears
A rogue Ratpack, a posse of possums, a nest of spiders, and others The Little City fears
Known as the Big Bad League they rival for dominance due to their incompetence of cheers
One little resident commutes to the City of Big Bad for work and is revered as brave by peers
The good Little Badger signed under contract to construct biggie baddie wolfie statues and walls
To secretly surround the perimeter as well as be free throughout citywide arteries & waterfalls
Just in case of an emergency she installed a panic place during such times of manic dooming
Trap doors, lengthy labyrinths, and messy mazes will deter infiltration & an evacuation looming
Endless circle streets, dead end staircases, and deep potholes specs impart of the schematic
This Little Badger drew up her own blueprints because she is an Architect, Engineer, and Mechanic
Suddenly throwing a metaphorical wrench into the sporadic clockwork of Big Bad City so dynamic
Unto untrained big bad eyes the job looks complete and as of 12:00 Labor Day contraction is done
She sets off for The City of Little and eats a little snack once back, the laborious vacation begun!
Big Bad League was camped outside the Big Bad City amongst the renovations and constructions
Following their orders from the Big Bad Wolfpack awaiting further instructions of destructions
The Wolf of bigness & badness otherwise the warlord dog of war shouts through a megaphone
That the Little Badger left early at 12:00AM instead of 12:00PM and dispatches them like a drone
Racing away in a hurry those Big Bad gangsters scurry toward The Little City of "Don't You Worry"
The flurry of Big Bad hoodlums reach The Little Badger house then hide in ambush all blurry n' furry
Becky The Little Badger pulls into her driveway afterwards a long overdue picnic basket quilt brunch
To her dismay a gang of Big Bad City dwellers pounced on her property unannounced in a dog pile bunch
As she gets out, she smells something heinous & noxious, 'tis the Big Bad Skunk sitting on her car trunk
The Little Badger Becky has been surrounded, their big bad intentions are dumbfounded, she'll debunk
Now blocking off the road is the Big Bad Toad going on about how a little bit of work is still owed
She makes it inside her homestead and extends to them all a little attention in regards to a payload
Thump! Bump! A jump of Becky assuming it's the Big Bad Boar banging on her locked front door
The backdoor is also congested by the Big Bad Seal as well as Big Bad Eel from the big bad shore
Great thing The Little Badger is pretty tough if stuff gets rough, but at this point she has had enough
She exclaims out her cracked open window that the Big Bad Wolf doesn't care one puff nor huff
The only reason he sent all of you here is to keep the Big Bad City entirely for himself and his Wolfpack
They're taken aback, since they were betrayed seems likely everything can become greater giving slack
Stay as long as they acknowledge the error of their ways and promise to fight terror of these days
Leave behind that old life of lost big bad gang members and lead as Little Do-Gooders of praise
The Little Boar confesses the Big Bad City is a big bad bore and will never ever visit it anymore
All the newfound Littles promptly strengthen the community of core values, betterly than before
Finally they are making sense, Little City is twice yet thrice as nice whereas it's a slice of paradise!
Laying relaxed upon a hammock sipping lemonade, fruit punch, milk, tea, coffee, and water on ice
Lo! Playing yard games together, getting along withal one another, piggy back rides, and befriending
Neighborly niceness as well as happy times so very priceless while having a little fun that's trending
The Little Rats pursue vending merchandise of baseball bats, mats, & hats spreading pastime unending
The Little Armadillo lofts atop a pillow and the Little Spider drinks apple cider ringing a cow bell
The Big Bad Wolfpack shall be imprisoned within their Big Bad City of an escape room citadel
Becky Badger masterminded and confined the warmongering lone wolves of big bad debacle
The Little Ferret Fisher will grin & bear it as well as the heartshaped shell of a cute Little Cackle!

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