

February 2010: NAMS Student Poetry

**THE MAGIC APPLE**

**In the apple a hand is placed,  
A frequently asked question is soon to be faced  
The name of the winner is called out loud,  
A bunch of sad faces amongst the crowd  
The lucky winner goes up to the board,  
Where all the little words are happily stored  
It takes some time but is soon done.  
Every poem is sure to stun  
To be the poet is such a pleasure,  
Each poem is a little treasure  
Again, and again a new poem is made,  
And on the whiteboard every masterpiece is laid.**

**By: Clare M.**