



Poetry 10 to 12 Year Old Category  
1<sup>st</sup> Place

"The Battle"  
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## The Battle

An army of insects

Marching into battle.

Over the leaf, around the rocks.

Then, the battlefield comes into view.

A red and white checkered blanket

Will get trampled by millions of feet.

Hut-two-three-four!

They approach the site.

The miniature soldier's eyes grow large.

It is paradise!

Mountains of food scattered across the blanket

Plead to be carried away

And eaten until not a bite remains.

Grab your swords!

Fight to the finish!

But there is a monster lurking,

Ready to pounce.

Have courage, men!

Hut-two-three-four!

Fear you shall not have.

Many courageous soldiers

Are squashed by the monster,

But others prevail!

Grab as much as you can,

Because we will not return.

The mighty ants are victorious!