

Kurrumbede Award Winner

Awarded to the best entry from a school within a 100km radius of Gunnedah, NSW

WINNER

Evie Watt, 8

Sacred Heart School
Boggabri, NSW

Cotton

Fluffy like soft clouds in the sky,
Bright white like cold snow,
on our farm at Boggabri
Cotton is what we grow.

It all starts with a tiny seed
as small as a single green pea
With fertiliser we will feed
It has a lot to grow, you would agree.

The seed turns into a little cotton shoot
It is like a baby... it has lots to grow
Hopefully not to get trod on by a boot
While the crop is still very low

The plant grows bigger into a bush
With lots of leaves and pinkish white flowers
The wind gives the flower a little push
Then out comes the bolls in hours

The green bolls dry and burst
Showing the fluffy white cotton
I think this paddock will be picked first
As the leaves fall to the ground, rotten

Vroom, Vroom the pickers come in
gobble up the cotton fluff,
then throw it in the picker bin
and roll it tight and tough.

This cotton could one day be many things
Pyjamas, t-shirts, jeans and bed sheets
It is amazing how a plant brings stuff to us.
Next summer it all repeats!

Cotton is my favourite crop on the farm
The fields of fluffy white cotton balls
Make me feel peaceful and calm
Like rain when it finally falls.

Judge Comment:

An informative and entertaining introduction to the production of fluffy white clouds of cotton.

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