

Assisted Learning Primary

WINNER

Curtis Giang, 11
Redeemer Baptist School
North Parramatta, NSW

Throw, Bounce, Fetch

The tennis ball,
Chewed, wet, warm,
Well-loved,
Flies through the air,
Bounces in the grass
And hides.

I can't see it
But my dog can
He dashes over,
Sniffs the grass
Grabs it in his mouth
And brings it back to me,

Panting he begs me
To do it again
Throw, bounce, fetch, throw
Again and again!

Judge Comment:

Great word choice and description in this active poem that invites the reader to play ball with an exuberant dog - over and over again.