

**GOLDEN APPLE WRITING COMPETITION
2010 POETRY RESULTS**

1st Place “students learn from teachers they liKE” Kadir Emniyet, VIC

I strongly believe that students learn from teachers they liKE
Students don't like learning from teachers they disliKE.

Teachers teach students they liKE
Teachers don't like to have students they disliKE.

I became a teacher because I was inspired by a teacher I liKEd
Her name was Ms Karen PiKE
She did not smoKE , nor drank CoKE
Came to school on a biKE
Never went on a teachers striKE
And she always wore NIKE
Believe me this is no joKE!

Like Ms Pike I'd like to inspire my students to become teachers aliKE.
I believe I came into this world as a teacher not by fluKE
I want to leave this world as a teacher very gentlemanliKE.
If I came to this world again which I would dearly liKE
I would still want to become a teacher who students liKE.

PS: Did you know there are 660 words that end with ...LIKE
BUT there is no such word as TEACHERLIKE!

2nd Place “Does it have to rhyme” Andrew Coventry, VIC

Does it have to rhyme ('cos I aint got time)?
Quiet please.
Can I have your attention?
We're starting now.
Burak, you're still talking!
Sir, but I am listening.
Yes, to Ahmet you are, but not to me.
Sir, why do teachers have such good come backs?
Hmmm.
How many times have I used the word 'listen'?
Loudly, softly, patiently, impatiently, angrily, authoritatively.
listen, Listen, LISTEN
Don't yell at us sir.
I've got a question. Listening everybody. No calling out.
What do ...?

Success! Ten hands shoot up but the usual suspects can't contain themselves.
Sir, sir, SIR!
Demanding I choose them.
I love it, such enthusiasm.
That's what it's all about.
The love of learning and the desire to show understanding.
Some people are born with it.
Some people acquire it.
Some teachers feed off it.
Some teachers cultivate it.
Some people stifle it.
Tomorrow we have a special visitor.
Sir, sir, sir who is it?
You'll find out tomorrow.
Relief! Our visitor is late. I have time to settle the class. Phew!
The arrival of our visitor evokes an impressive response.
As one body they rise to their feet and look respectfully, waiting for his words.
I am a little nervous but the boys are wonderful.
Did I say ten hands up before?
My questions to the class were met with two times ten hands up, eager to show off their
knowledge
and understanding.
It was easier to count the hands not raised.
We all enjoyed the lesson. Students answering intelligently, listening attentively.
For me it was the perfect class.
Not having to work hard for attention and at liberty to lead the class in a deepening knowledge of
our topic.
But the priceless moment came later. Our visitor expressed how he was impressed by the
knowledge and intelligence of the students and then left.
The door closed.
Great sighs of relief.
Sir, sir, sir now we can relax and be our normal selves.
They are normally quite a good class but it was amusing to see that I wasn't the only one feeling a
little stress.