

GOLDEN APPLE WRITING COMPETITION

2014 POETRY RESULTS

1<sup>st</sup> Place "Navigating" by Tracy Smith, NSW

# Navigating the Signs and Symbols

A Rebus Free Verse



Of



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That T



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Their own lives

## Interpretation

I think I can see

The purpose behind my role

It is to make more meaningful the jumble

Of signs and symbols.

I nurse little minds

Helping them to understand

So that they may have the moral compass

to navigate their own lives.

## **2<sup>nd</sup> Place “Tick Tock” by Marziah Mahmood, VIC**

Tick, Tock its 9 o'clock

The school day has begun

Latecomers trooping in

A late pass please

Traffic, feeling sick, I slept in,

Uniform pass please

My jacket's ripped, in the wash, I lost it

Again? Where's your note I ask

No note no pass

Tick Tock its 10 o'clock

Can I have a bandaid please

My leg hurts I've been running

An ice pack please

A heat pack please

I feel like vomiting

Tick Tock its snack time

No students allowed in the office

Yet here they come one by one

I hurt myself on the monkey bar he said

Someone kicked a ball at me she said

It seems everyone needs first aid

Tick Tock its 12 o'clock

Help photocopier's jammed

And a replacement toner we do need

I'm no technician but I can try

Hurray its all fixed

We're saved, thanks heaps

Tick Tock its lunch time

Students on detention in the office please

Teachers to your yard duty areas please

I left my lunch bag at home he said

Here's a note for the canteen I said

Oh no, Miss! he dropped my lunch

Don't wail, I will prevail

Here's some lunch

Be careful next time

Tick Tock its 2 o'clock

Anxious faces wanting answers

I would like to enrol my child

Sure thing I said here's the procedures

Fill in the form and with the app fee from you

Your child will sit for the entrance test and interview

He passes and we'll accept him with congrats

Smiling faces acknowledges the process

Thank you we hope he will impress

Tick Tock its half past 3

School day's ended finally

Gleeful children into the arms of waiting parents

Oh no where's your jacket honey

I don't know we should check the lost property

Stuck in traffic your mum is late

Don't fret she'll be coming soon just wait

Tick Tock its 4.30

After school detention and pastoral care activities

School is still busy a hive of activity

My day has ended my work completed

Tick Tock...

**3<sup>rd</sup> Place “To a Better Teacher” by Noz Imaa, SA**

Writing you this mail from the far past  
Without knowing you and having your hope  
Like a snowdrop appeared too soon  
Almost dried and had no sun  
If I knew your existence, and your sweetheart  
I would ask for patience and strength from God  
I would stay till you come, and undiscovered  
I would not care age or what says my teacher

sometimes smiled, sometimes cried  
sometimes found love, sometimes I hide  
now I wish you are close  
my heart always needed, such a true guide  
it is almost evening, now I found the way  
no matter where you are , you are one I need  
I don't know why, but  
Either I came early or you are too late  
Your guidance enlightens me no matter what debate  
You are my energy, and hope for tomorrow  
My age for learning more, don't make me cry  
but your words make more, make me try