

RHYMING – GRADES 3 & 4
1ST Place

BALLET STUDIO

by Elora Tung

Pointing toes make no sound.

Landing lightly on the ground.

Little girls line up rows.

Softly twirling on their toes.

Dancing, dancing all around.

RHYMING POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4
2ND Place

CHURCH

by Taylor Nicholson

Sing a song,

Don't make it too long,

Say a prayer

Look up there.

Say sorry for your wrongs!

RHYMING POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4

3RD Place

CAMI

By Alex Barbieri

At CAMI lots of cars are made
I wonder how much they get paid
Their parking lots are full go see
Too bad we can't drive one you and me.

RHYMING POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4

Honourable Mention

THE HARVEST FESTIVAL

by Karly Mabee

The Harvest Festival comes once a year

There is a lot of noise that I can hear

There are lots of games and animals to see

Pony and wagon rides for you and me

I like the tractor races

It makes me full of glee.

RHYMING POEMS – GRADES 5 & 6

1ST Place

APPLE PIE

by Mikayla Pacheco

Today I made an apple pie.

It was pleasing to the nose and eye.

My grandma and I each did our part.

Pies taste better when they're made from the heart.

RHYMING POEMS – GRADES 5 & 6
2ND Place

**PLANET POPLIN, THE PLANET OF CHEESE VS PLANET
LIMONITE** **by Jason Peacock**

On one planet that lived off dairy
They had Swiss, cheddar and blue cheese hairy
Every day they milked their cows
And every day they'd sit and vow
That nothing bad would ever happen
To poor old little planet poplin

One old man looked up in fright
And yelled "Oh no! The limonite!"
The limonite's liked to fight
Every day they'd fight all night
So there was a war dairy against gun
But in the end guess who won?

The limonite's bullets were much better
But poplin blocked them with their cheddar
With there guns the limonite shot

But poplens blocking would not stop

So the limonite's gave up, surrendered

And so the limonite rendered to the poplen

After capturing victory

This event went down in history

The king of poplen (feeling relieved)

Said "Never underestimate the power of cheese"

RHYMING POEMS – GRADES 5 & 6

3RD Place

GUITAR HERO

by Brent McSwiggan

Guitar Hero is the best game.

All the other games are lame.

Even though Star Wars Battle Front is the ball.

Guitar Hero beats em all!

My skill level is always easy.

I can't play medium without getting queasy.

The song that I like the best,

Is a heavy metal song called Laid to Rest.

Good finger coordination is a must.

If you can't hit the buttons you get in a fuss.

When the stars pop up and you hit them twice,

They do a guitar trick which is quite nice.

RHYMING POEMS – GRADES 7 & 8

1ST Place

ACTING

by Santina Commisso

I don't know what about it, makes me feel the best,
It makes me feel professional and totally above the rest.
When I get up there, up on that stage,
I feel so attached to it, like words on a page.

I don't think any words can describe,
When I get that feeling, when I get that vibe.
No one knows what my secret may be,
But I'll tell you something special, it just comes to me.

When the show is done and I hear everyone clap,
I take a big bow and take off my cap.
I finish this poem with one very true fact,
And that piece of information is...I LOVE TO ACT!!

RHYMING POEMS – GRADES 7 & 8

2ND Place

THE MOO OF ALL MOO'S

by Cole Davidson

The crazy crimpson cow,
Was as big as the Titanic, stern to bow
It made so much cheese everyday,
It fed all the people that lived in Bombay.

The cow was so big,
But the world got big too
And suddenly one day
The cow started to moo.

No one knows why,
No one knows how
All that they know,
Is the moo came from the cow.

It mooed and mooed a mighty roar,
It mooed until every ones ears were sore
It mooed and mooed for long, long hours,
It mooed and mooed until April spring showers.

The mooing went on,
'till the day it stopped
the cow just stood there,
then stumbled and dropped.

RHYMING POEMS – GRADES 7 & 8
3RD Place

NEEDLES

by Jordyn McCloskey

lie down!

don't frown!

stop crying!

don't act like you are dying!

hold still!

just chill!

stop squirming!

don't be worming!

don't clench!

stay on the bench!

it's just a needle!

BEST COMMERCIAL RHYME

McNABS

by Brandon Schneider

McNabs sells cars and trucks.

You'll need to bring lots of bucks.

They do tune ups, oil changes and repairs.

McNabs really, really cares.

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4
1ST Place

CHEESE

by Alex Rice

Some cheese is yellow, and some is blue,

Some cheese is the size of me or you.

Some cheese is the size of a baby,

Some is the size of John Candy.

Cheese is great when it is blue.

I love cheese, do you?

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4

2ND Place

CHEESE

by Julian Gillespie-Wilson

Cheese, cheese, wonderful cheese!

Cheese that's stinky, cheese that will please.

Blue cheese, cheddar cheese, every single letter cheese!

Cheese that's yummy, cheese that's crummy,

Cheese that fills your hungry tummy.

I love cheese, you love cheese,

My neighbour loves cheese, too.

Ingersoll's famous for their fabulous cheese, and

It's scrumscious for a nice meal with you!

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4

3RD Place

CHEESE

by Dana Barnard

Cheese, cheese, I love cheese.

It's everything that will please.

It's yellow, it's yummy,

It's so good in my tummy,

Cheese, cheese, I love cheese.

Cheese and crackers are the best,

I don't leave any for the rest.

Cheese on toast,

I love the most,

Cheese, cheese, I love cheese

Cheese, please!

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4

Honourable Mention

I LOVE CHEESE

by Daniel Lindsay

I love cheese,

Yes I do!

I love cheese

And my dad does too.

I love cheese,

Yes I do!

Melted or not

It's good for you!

I love cheese,

Yes I do

It comes from a cow

That goes moo, moo.

I love cheese,

Yes I do!

I love cheese,

How about you?

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 5 & 6

1st Place

By Nicole Geertsen

Sometimes strong and sometimes mild, not everyone likes me,
I come in different tastes and colours, and aging is the key.
Calcium and protein are yours with every bite,
Milk would be my maiden name, when mature I'm such a delight.
Inviting me to join every meal, I think would be a breeze,
If you haven't guessed already, my real name could be cheese.

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 5 & 6

2ND Place

ATTACK OF THE STINKY CHEESE by Karlene Dowhaniuk

It was on a plain old afternoon,
When the stinky cheese attacked like a baboon.
The cheese was as smelly as a rat,
And it was as mean as an angry cat.
The cheese could do karate and kung-fu,
It attacked all the animals in the zoo.
The animals did not like this,
The snakes fought back by saying “hiss”.
The lions fought back by giving a roar,
And the stinky cheese attacked no more.

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 5 & 6

3RD Place

By Maxwell Chevrier

There once was a gigantic cheese,

I would like a taste please,

But it is so old,

It would be covered in mold,

If I eat it I will get a disease.

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 7 &8

1ST Place

CHEESE

by Jordyn McCloskey

Easy peasy lemon squeezy
that's the way I like my cheesy.
I love it orange, green, and blue,
yellow cheese could work too.
Ooey gooey sticky on bread,
but please don't give me cheese that's red.
It old, it's new, it's soft, it's hard,
I wish I could make it in my back yard.
The dairy farm, my favourite place,
When I go, look at my happy face.
Ingersoll cheese is the absolute best,
I can't wait for the day we have a cheese fest.
I await the day, but for now,
I say goodbye, and I take a bow.

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 7 &8

2nd Place

THE FINAL CHEESE

by Andrew Kohlen

All the cheese I thought had gone,

Like the birds had left their song.

The swiss, the gouda, the Monterey,

Had all just stood up and ran away.

All the cheese was gone, gone, gone,

All the food just tasted wrong

Without the cheese to top the crackers,

We had nothing to stack our Stackers.

But what is this? A gleaming glow?

Is it? It's cheese! It is I know!

The Final cheese was cheddar! Yay!

We do have stacking cheese today!

All the towns people ran outside,

We did have cheese! The mayor lied!

With that the cheese came back! What a sight,

The swiss, gouda, and Monterey white.

All the cheese I thought had gone,

Like the birds had left their song.

But I know I was wrong oh yes, I know,

I have some mozzarella white as snow.

Thanks to one cheese, there's none I like better,

Than that one special yellow, cheese, cheddar.

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 7 &8

3RD Place

By Jenny Roefs

I walked around downtown,
just to have a look around,
and you'll never guess what
I found!

A massive wheel of cheese
rolling down the street, yellow
and gooey, melting in the heat.

As the goopy wheel of cheese
rolled by, it's mahogany wrapper
caught my eye.

I followed the cheese
around down town, until it
halted, and plopped right down.

I took a bit and said

“woah that’s great cheese, take

me to the cheese museum

pretty, pretty please!

CHEESE POEMS – GRADES 7&8

Honourable Mention

By Allyson Gillies

Pass the cheese,
I will say please.
It's a pretty yellow,
But it's not so good as jello.

It's a big ball of fun,
When it rolls you have to run.
You buy cheese at the grocery store,
I am always back for more.

It's my favourite food
It always puts me in a good mood.
I might not see you soon,
Because I'm eating cheese till noon.

FREE VERSE POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4

1ST Place

RAIN

by Sam Mishchenko

It is a rainy day!

I listen to pitter patter on the roof.

The cars splish splash as they splatter the puddles.

There is a great swish from the wind.

Wait.

It has begun to wane.

I notice it is tame rain.

Drip drop.

Drip drop.

Drip.

Now the rain has stopped.

FREE VERSE POEMS – GRADES 3 &4

2ND Place

MY PARTY

by Sam Chillington

It was fun

It was dark

Black, green, orange

Beams short and fast

I shot anyone, anything

Even the walls

Laserquest!

BEST POEM ABOUT WAR – ALL GRADES

1ST Place

CANADIANS IN KANDAHAR

by Jordan Pacheco

In the middle of Kandahar our troops can't see much

They're not used to the sandy terrain

They sleep in,

They walk in,

They eat in.

Imagine every time you open up your rations and there is sand in it.

Every mouthful you see another dozen pebbles of sand in your food.

It would feel like you're eating a beach every day.

But, will you make it home to family, friends, your wife.

Soon this thought takes control of your brain.

And when your under fire you don't bother to move except think.

Will I make it home'

Will I make it home in one piece.

You then get yanked down into your foxhole and are told to get
battery support.

Then you say to yourself

Don't die!

Don't die!

And you make it.

FREE VERSE POEM – GRADES 7 & 8

1ST Place

CANADIAN FLAG

by Sidney Ring

A Canadian flag stands straight and tall.

On a shiney silver pole.

It flaps in the wind

And shows that our country is proud.

It's red and white

With a leaf in the middle

Which is the symbol of Canadian people

It is the greatest flag of all.

FREE VERSE POEM – GRADES 7 & 8

2ND Place

AUTUMN LEAVES

by Abbe Hoekstra

Look at the autumn leaves,
Rolling around the town of Ingersoll.
That shows that fall has come.
This is my favourite season of the year.
I'm excited that fall is finally here.

FREE VERSE POEMS – HIGHSCHOOL

1st Place

RECIPE FOR HEARTBREAK

by Nicole Mannell

Take two caring hearts full of passion and love

Stir in one tsp of hate with one tsp of jealousy and a cup of desire.

Let it freeze in a disheartening, damp cellar

Until depression seeps in

Cooking is not needed since heartbreak is best served stone cold

Take one of the hearts and throw it away

Chop the other one in half

Drop it unmercifully to the street

And leave it there

You can tell its done when it cries

Tears of sorrow and inner pain

Add a sprinkle of guilt,

Serve with a cup of loneliness.

Taste?

Sourly guilty for the giver,

Bitterly painful for the receiver.

HAIKU – GRADES 3 & 4

1ST Place

WIND

by Elora Tung

Wind blows through the trees

Above clouds and over seas

Wind blows everywhere.

HAIKU – GRADES 5 & 6

1ST Place

BLACK CATS

by Shanleigh Hoyland

HAIKU

Black cats in the night

Walking 'round in the moonlight

Cats in Ingersoll

RESPONSE

Black cat wait for me

“Cause I think you look pretty

I just adore you

Sparkle, sparkle go your eyes

‘Cause inside your not to bad.

HAIKU – GRADES 7 & 8

1ST Place

FLOWERS

by Jesse Shelton

The flowers blow through the air,
Staying on the ground,
With their luscious white coloured hair.

INGERSOLL POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4

1st Place

MY DOG BEN LOVES INGERSOLL

by Aidan Wahl

He runs and plays,

And goes for walks on warm summer days.

Ingersoll has great parks and schools,

Ben likes to walk by them and drool.

He likes the people that live in this town,

They smile and pet him when they see him around.

Ingersoll is the best place to be,

There's no better place for my dog and me.

INGERSOLL POEMS – GRADES 3 & 4

2ND Place

INGERSOLL

by Nicholas Coombs

Ingersoll is the place to be,
Hanging out with friends and family,
Going to the park or just for a walk,
Riding my bike around the block,
I'm in grade 4 at Princess Anne,
I'm in cross country, I run as fast as I can,
I haven't lived in this town for too long,
But I know for sure, this is where I belong.

INGERSOLL POEMS – GRADES 3 &4

3RD Place

INGERSOLL

by Megan White

The community centre has a big pool

and the arena feels so cool.

Ingersoll, a nice peaceful town

out in the open and all around.

Baseball, soccer lots of sports to do.

What fun from an eight year olds point of view.

INGERSOLL POEMS – GRADES 5 & 6

1ST Place

INGERSOLL

by Mekia Pembleton

TANKA (response)

The tree in the wind

Had reminded me of you

And how I miss you

The sweet sweet sound of your bells

How I missed you Ingersoll

LIMERICKS – ALL GRADES

1ST Place

MAN FROM KENTUCKY

by John Rylan

There once was a man from Kentucky,

Who moved into town with his ducky.

He took the bait.

He thought Ingersoll was great.

Now he feels quite lucky!

LIMERICKS – ALL GRADES

2ND Place

LOUIE'S

by Noah Schoenberger

I once had supper at Louie's
The pizza was hot and gooey
I looked to my left
And got a peek at the chef.
His name was Ratatouille.

ACROSTIC – ALL GRADES

1st Place

ELIZABETH

by Brandy Howlett

E nergetic!

L izzie

I ncredible

Z ippy

A thletic

B est Friend

E xciting

T houghtful

H appy

Long Rhyming Poems – Adult
1st Place

QUILTED DREAMS

by Janice McDonald

Last night I slept in quilted dreams
quite bright and vibrant. Through its seams,
I glimpsed a land like Xanadu
and while I lay there, peaking through,
saw rolling lands of whites and creams.

Its borders were both tight and dark,
the pattern flawless. There a lark
flew by. Behind, it wove a thread
which as it flew 'round in my head,
helped pull me through this fabric park.

Velvet blues formed water's touch,
the grass a textured tweed. A much
inspired batik lit up the sky
with golds and reds. A dragonfly

flapped gingham wings beyond my clutch.

A corded tree grew beige and rust;
its satin leaves danced in a gust
of moiré wind that blew the rose
against a cotton bench, and flows
a golden cloud of glitter dust.

Last night, I slept in quilted dreams,
quite bright and vibrant under seams
that fingers deft had planned and sewed.
and brought to me that nighttime road,
enfolding me in tranquil themes.

Short Free Verse Poems – Adult
1st Place

SMALL THINGS

by Rick Tanner

Stumbling over the rocks
Of a half-dry riverbed
Walking aimlessly
Walking hopefully
On a quest to find
A precious gem
A fossil
Possibly a shiny red stone.
There through the liquid clear glass
My journey's desire
Diamond-like quartz
Held in my hand
Shining in the yellow sun
Of a blue-sky day
Glistening
Small things amuse great minds
Thank God for small things.

**Short Free Verse Poems – Adult
2ND Place**

REVIVAL

by Barb Coleing

Like tears falling from a human eye and
slipping gently down the cheek
the raindrops landed softly and
rolled slowly and silently down
into the very core
of the out-stretched tulip leaf

**Short Free Verse Poems – Adult
3rd Place**

NIGHT OF THE OWL

by Winnifred Harris

The hoot of the night owl
wakens me from my sleep.
He sounds so close as
to be just outside my window.
So I rise, in the hope
that I will catch a glimpse
of this evocative, night time intruder.
I am greeted by a full winter's moon,
so bright that it appears as muted daylight.
In the absence of snow
on this balmy January eve,
the ground, nevertheless,
is covered in a layer of rime,
giving the moon a reason to reflect.
Shadows of the barren trees emanate
a surreal ambience, and there,
craftily perched in the outstretched

boughs, sits my alluring yet
aloof visitor.

Again, I hear the cry of the owl,
closely echoed by a haunting
reply.

Forgetting that this bird of prey
has excellent night time vision,
I step out into the crisp air.

Startled, he takes wing and
the night of the owl
seems not unlike a dream.

**Short Free Verse Poems – Adult
Honourable Mention**

MIDNIGHT SWIM

by Elizabeth Bustard

poised on the precipice

shrouded in silence

awe adoration

seduces my soul

mystery enfolds me

melded with meaning

arcing then airborne

descend to the deep

cleansed by the water clear

move on in moonlight

reach for the solid rock

radiant reborn

**Short Free Verse – Adult
Honourable Mention**

***NAME CHANGED TO PROTECT THE NICE* by Janice McDonald**

She's a sweet one is our Daisy*-- though
many a metaphor, it must be said,
has been flung to describe her perceived
lack of profound mental capacity.

So she isn't the brightest bulb in the pack
nor the sharpest knife in the block—
at least I can be assured her greeting
will always be friendly and genuine.

Faithful, hard working, kind and true:
best of all, I never need to worry my back
might be stabbed by razor-sharp wit
when an attack is least expected.

Long Free Poems – Adult
1st Place

DOMESTIC GODDESS

by Winnifred Harris

The culture of clean
has never been
so refined
With everything natural
fresh, sterile
and pure
So, I don the crown
of my domestic cap
And Clean

Dust

Scrub

Shine

Polish, buff, scour

Never done

the endless chores

But the Domestic

Goddess

Reigns on

The culture of cuisine

has never been

so expressed

With everything healthy

organic

and fast

So, I head to market

with my domestic

list

And Shop

Pare

Core

Chop

Measure, Sift, Bake

Never done

The endless nosh

But the Domestic

Goddess

Reigns on

The culture of family

has never been

so rushed

With everything sports

the arts, school

and fun

So I gas up the tank

of my domestic

van

And Drive

Rush

Deliver

Run

Kids, gear, team

Never done

The endless day

But the Domestic

Goddess

Reigns

On

Long Free Poems – Adult
2nd Place

FATE

by Helena Hodivoianu

You're tempted

By his luscious smile

His twinkling eyes

His most delicate disguise

His words are like sweet venom flowing through your veins

Every time he talks,

You feel your heart beat faster

You can't breath

You find yourself waiting for him to leave

You think you have him all figured out

But your assumptions are taken back

Because of his mysterious change of direction

And his undying affection

You find yourself waiting patiently

While your insides are roaring with anxiousness

For the events yet to come

Being played on his magnificent drum

This mysterious, fascinating, confusing, scary man

Has a name beyond all names

He has a map of your future

He sometimes loves to torture

His name... is fate.

**Limericks – Adult
1st Place**

By Gary Miller

Inspire me, James McIntryre, please,
As I wrestle rhyme's intricacies
To sing Ingersoll's praise
As in long-ago days
You hymned the town's great "Mammoth Cheese".

Limericks – 2nd Place

By Gary Miller

O Clio, History Muse, put a curse on
Any ignorant Oxford Co. person
Who is still unaware
Of the Temple Four Square
And its founder, Aimée Semple McPherson.

**Ingersoll Poems – Adult
1st Place**

INGERSOLL

by Debbie Wilson

Midnight madness

Christmas delights

festivals, parties

and sponsored lights

We beautify our town

to bring in friends

to share accomplishments

our heritage commends

Our town is special

it is full of life

walk our streets

on a special night

visit with friends

old and new

and then you'll see

what all of us do

Ingersoll is a place to play

and I for one will always stay

for this town has brought me much

and for my children a safe, peaceful touch

Hurray for the town

with our never ending face

and to those who make it

a family friendly place

**Other Poems – Adult
1st Place**

INSTEAD

by Janice McDonald

I could be doing the dishes

 folding the laundry

 dusting some shelves

I could be planning supper

 preheating the oven

 cutting the veggies

I could be paying bills

 sending e-mails

 returning phone calls

Instead

we are sitting

the little cat and I,

curled up on the sofa.

I am rubbing his head,
listening to the silence
that slips itself between
the minute pauses
of his purrings.

**Other Poems – Adult
2nd Place**

THE ALPHABET ZOO

by Laura Forbes

Annie the Ape rides Alligators

On Wednesday's at the fair

She wears pink satin pants, and riding boots

And a big rubber band in her hair

Bill Bill the baby baboon,

He wears a banana skin bib

And blue baby booties to climb up the trees,

And sleeps upside down in his crib.

Carmen's our cheerful camel,

She's really quite chubby, but cute,

She wears a bandana on both of her humps,

And three running shoes and a boot...

Darlene's the dancing donkey,
She can ballet and tap and more,
She was too big for her tutu.
So we made her a cute four-by-four

Enormous Edward's the elephant,
I think he's been here for years
He uses a tent top to blow his nose,
And a boat mop to clean both his ears.

Freeman the florescent Flamingo,
He hasn't two legs but four.
He likes to go for rides on his bike,
But he likes to go golfing more.

Gordon Jordan our big tall giraffe.
He always says "Thank you and Please"
But he closes his eyes, ties his neck in a knot,
If ever he has to sneeze.

Howlett's our Handsome Hyena.

A Hyena, who doesn't eat meat,

He likes to wear designer clothes,

But he picks his nose with his feet.

Ivy's an Intelligent Iguana,

She wears an old hat I once had,

She likes to spend her time in the shade

Playing chess with her brother Chad.

Joey is a June bug,

He can't concentrate on a thing,

He wants to marry a Firefly,

And is trying to save for a ring.

The Kangaroo's name is Kathy

She has beautiful long blonde hair.

She has kids in her pouch and a back pack,

And carries them everywhere.

There's Lisa the laid back Llama,
She sits on a pillow and knits,
She knits Llama wool sweaters,
And when she gets mad she spits.

Michelle the monkey is happy,
She's having a baby you see.
Michelle and her husband Miller,
Just moved to the coconut tree.

Newman the Newt, he plays ping pong,
But because he's not very tall,
He has to stand on the table,
And he gets ping ponged by the ball.

Ozzy is an Orangutan
He hasn't been here very long.
He wants to be in a rock and roll band,
So he's trying to write a new song.

Piper and Peter the penguin twins

I could not tell them apart.

Till Peter got his dragon tattoo.

And Piper a sweet little heart.

Quory is a queen bee,

She doesn't live in the hive.

She's on the Olympic swim team,

She won the gold for her dive.

Roland is our raccoon.

He wears glasses instead of a mask.

"I think it makes me more handsome".

Is his answer if anyone asks.

Sibley and Suzu are Artic Seals,

Their eyes are the color of ink.

They say they were born in Hawaii.

They must be fibbing – I think.

Tammy the Tiger's a big flirt,
She's always blinking her eyes.
And if John John the Jaguar should wander by
Tammy the tiger just ...sighs.

Ulysses is our Unicorn,
He really is quite unique.
He smiles a lot, lets you ride on his back
But hasn't yet learned to speak.

Vera's a vain vicious viper,
Who looks in the mirror for hours,
She'll eat anything that crosses her path,
Then vomits all over the flowers.

Werby the Walrus has a mustache,
He curls it each night, before bed.
He likes his mustache in ringlets,
"Cause he has no hair on his head.

X is the X-ray of Oxo

The Polar bear at the Zoo.

Xavier the zoo doctor took it.

To find out why Oxo was blue.

Yolanda and Yo Yo are Yaks

They really don't smell very nice.

Yo yo has one bath a year,

And Yolanda...maybe twice?

Zorriana's a tartan Zebra

She wears shoes that are really high,

So she's the last one in this book,

And she came to wave bye bye.

**CHEESE LAUREATE'S AWARD FOR THE BEST DAIRY
ODE – Adult
1st Place**

By Mary Smith

The Town of Ingersoll is where its at,
Where cheese was made in huge, big vats.
Curds and whey, cheddar too,
Especially made just for you.

**CHEESE LAUREATE'S AWARD FOR THE BEST DAIRY
ODE – Adult
2nd Place**

A VERY CHEESY POEM

by Sheila Robinson

Cheese is good, cheese is great

Please put some more on your plate.

Don't be shy now, take a bite

It will spark your appetite.

How can a food that tastes so delicious

Be so satisfying, healthy and nutritious?

Grate it up and sprinkle on a casserole

The smell of it cooking soothes the soul.

Cheese comes in varied types and shapes

You need it to create the most yummy crepes.

Cheese is good, cheese is fun

Eat it on its own or slap it on a bun.

If you're a person who loves to bake
Whip up a fabulous chocolate cheesecake.
Invite friends over for a meal of fondue
Steak dipped in cheese, oh, mon dieu!

For a snack enjoy a bag of cheese curds
Tasty morsels; their description is beyond words.
Cheese is a gastronomical delight
You can eat it morning, noon and night.

Melt some cheese, you'll need oodles and oodles
And pour generously over your favourite noodles.
Cheese can be creamy, soft or chewy
On top of tortillas it's best if it's gooey.

Nothing's more pleasant than an assortment of trays
Filled to the brim with savoury, flavoury canapés.
Accolades go to the hostess who serves
Lots of wonderful, cheesy hors d'oeuvres.

This town has many unique historical sites

The Cheese Museum & Factory is one of the highlights.

The merits of history and cheese I do extol

For the “Big Cheese” was created in Ingersoll.

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