

Something Fishy

Poetry Competition

2nd Prize 5th Class category

I saw a little fishy, swimming in a pond,

He looked so small and lonely as he looked into the beyond,

I wondered how to help him, how to make his life less dim,

I scooped him up and sent him to sea,

And finally dreamt of where he would be.

Submitted by Winner Ethan from Co. Louth

Please note all poems are the personal data of the entrants and will only be used by IFI for the purposes of the poetry competition



