



Something Fishy

Poetry Competition

3rd Prize

5th Class category

The female Salmon lays her eggs upon the riverbed
The baby alevins hatch and hide, on their yolk sacks they are fed
The small fry then come out to play, until as smolts, they head on their way
For Salmon that survive the trek, saltwater they will reap
The prize for them and us of course, is to see the amazing Salmon leap.

Submitted by Winner Philip from Co. Kerry

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



Iascach Iníre Éireann
Inland Fisheries Ireland

Blackrock Education Centre
Ionad Oideachais na Carraige Dhuibh

