

The Battle for the Library by Two & A Half Boys from Commonweal School the wining poem

A major battle was brewing,
Nerds and bullies queuing,
For the conflict of the century,
To destroy the nerds sanctuary,
There one place of harmony,
The nerd's sacred library.

The nerds lined up, their feet glued to the floor,

As bullies blocked all exits and doors.

Slingshots were primed and at the ready,

The leader of the nerds (his name was Eddie),

Stood up to say a few strong words,

To rally his fellow geeks and nerds:

“All my life I know that I have sighted,

A love for the library which will remain unrequited.

I never stand out from the crowd,

I'm always quiet never loud,

Throughout my present and my past,

I've always known that I'll be the last,

And I will lead a life of being me,

Because I'm dull, and gray, and ordinary.”

“But no longer, not anymore!

When I went to the library I swore,

An eternal oath of gratitude,

To protect from the bullies and the rude,
No longer shall they hang us from hooks,
No longer shall they rip up our books,
No more wedgies, swirlies and the like,
Ugh, the constant bullying with no respite!
My fellow friends, you have heard!"
Then a bully said; "Get stuffed nerd!"

Then the doors swung open, and bullies swarmed in,
To wedgie the nerds and their fellow kin,
Books in hand,
Everywhere flying cans,
Then Ed shouted from behind;
"O.K, O.K, I've changed my mind!"
But no other boff, nerd or geek,
Would accept this bitter defeat.
The battle raged on and on,
No clear winner, no team strong!
Then all of a sudden the battle was over,
As in walked the librarian, menacing Miss Dover!

Later that day, after school,
The bullies didn't look quite so cool,
Writing lines along with the nerds,
Not a sound could be heard,
Detention meant the battle had ended,

And the library remained defended.