

# **John Clare Poetry Prize 2012**

**To Win**

**Hollie Wenlock**

**1<sup>st</sup>: Junior Category**

To win would be the greatest thing  
Ice pops and loys dripping down my throat  
And the smell of smelly old coats  
I wait until we are already to go  
3.2.1. go! I pause.....  
I feel like my heart is pounding  
I see the bright yellow finish line  
Yes! I won.  
How great it feels to win.

**The John Clare Trust**