The Science Fair

- 1. What is the purpose of the 1st stanza?
- What is the meaning of the underlined word in the below line from the 2nd stanza?
 I fashioned a remote control
- 3. What is at least one possible theme of this poem. Provide evidence from the text to support the theme you chose.
- 4. What evidence from the poem supports the inference that the speaker was nervous while presenting his/her volcano?

TING SCIENCE FOIP

I look forward to the science fair Each and every year. But never have I won it yet, Something that I fear. Will I ever get that prize? A blue ribbon for my wall. This just pushes me harder To succeed before I fall.

This year I created a volcano Set to erupt when the Judges would look. I had to formulate crazy ideas And spend heaps of time with my science book. I fashioned a remote control To set off the lava in time. But I was anxious about my work, Winning would be so sublime.

> So I had to present my work And I did it as a ball of nerves. I mumbled and stumbled, And messed up most of my words. Then the Judges came up to look And the volcano spewed goo. They beamed and clapped, And my anticipation grew.

I wasn't the first, or the last. So I had to sit and walt. It was very hard to sit still, As I walted to find out my fate. And as the Judges wrapped up I felt butterfiles in my gut. Would I finally win? I was weary of being stuck in this rut.

They marched by with the ribbons. Placing third place and then second. Then they backed up and looked again, Deciding last minute, I reckoned. And then the blue ribbon was appointed And my little heart began to race. It was the miracle I had asked for, Because I attained first placel