“Hero”
By Ben Prout

He stares at the school with awe
His beaming eyes could cut like a saw
As quick as lighting, the woman afront points
Is Pip tall enough? Must stretch every joint
Just off the mark
But she sees a spark
Guiding, pouring, raising
Falling, overflowing, and failing
Will Pip ever live up to his hero, Ace?
Yes, yes, he can keep up pace!
Pouring like a machine,
No better there could have been
Guiding like a missile,
Raising his paw he knows this’ll
Pip has become just like Ace
Final test, he must Ace
So far so good, almost there
But in the silent air
She falls, loud as a bomb
What once was is no longer, calm
Into the desk, the president is sent into the air
Kicked out, this hardly seems fair
Pip’s heart, heavy as a bear
From his eyes, tears
Seeing his peers
“Why not me?”
Will I ever again feel glee?
But wait, what’s that?
She needs help stat!
Blind and helpless,
He must compress
Under the fence Pip goes
How he did it no one knows
Away from the peril
Guide her he will
Smooth like silk, eases her out
The trainer saw it no doubt
Bestowed with a cape
Helping with no more scrapes
Pip is just like Ace
His smile seen from space
He can get on to helping
Could one have dreamed a better ending?