“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?