

**1<sup>st</sup> Place Child**

**The Effort of Weaving**

**by Alice Boissonneau, age 6**

As my fingers weave  
Every blanket and tapestry grows  
The effort grows, everything grows

No one can keep me company

I weave in the car  
I weave in my room  
I weave in the dining room  
And almost nothing can stop me