

Wise Wahoo

By Jon from Christmas Island District High School
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Whispering winds weave the water as we wait
for the warlike Wahoo to
WHACK the wriggling, wandering wobbler.
Wise words wasted as we wait.
WHAM!
Without warning war begins.
Winding, winding with willpower we wrestle.
Whooshing through the water, writhing, wriggling,
waltzing, wrecking.
Wearily winching, wilting and woozy we wage.
... With wisdom he wins.

