

Entry by: Parker Knerr from Albany County
12 years old

The Apple House

On a dusty road,
Corn stretching in all directions.
Sits a small building,
The size of a large tree house.
With faded white paint
A small gravel parking lot in front
A large window with a wooden awning.
Crates sitting on a shelf on the windowsill,
Filled with apples of all kinds,
Gala, Granny Smith, and Golden Delicious.
A door near the window
Gives entrance to the air conditioned room.
Two refrigerators resting in the corner,
Filled to bursting with apple cider.
Begging our parents to buy some
But they just say,
"Next time we might."
Shelves on the wall,
An abundance of apples in wooden crates.
Giving off the delicious aromas of
The Apple House