

OSHKOSH



POETRY CONTEST

LOVABLE OSHKOSH

Written by

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Photo by
Jim Koepnick

I love Oshkosh,
For me it's home.
Walking beside the trees,
You never feel alone.

Here, the people are kind,
They've always been a friend.
Here, the scenery is beautiful,
I hope it never ends.

Hark! The birds are singing;
So pretty their song!
When I hear them, I go outside
and try to sing along.

No matter the type of weather,
I love to go outside.
The trees are always welcoming,
No mater the size or kind.

There are buildings of many-a-kind,
Churches, homes, hospitals, too!
Even I could not count them all,
But I'll tell you about two:

As for eats, some are very unique.
Hughes has chocolates of all shapes and sizes.
And Leon's Frozen Custard
Gives you tasty cold surprises!

Chief Oshkosh, the Paines, and Wittman -
Their stories are some you know, I bet.
Maybe, just maybe someday,
My name, too, won't be one that you forget!



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HAVE FUN AT HOME.

