

Category A – Individual Poem – Grades 3 & 4

Violet Rand

“The Song of the Tap Shoes”

I see the blinding bright lights shining at me while I brilliantly tap dance. Hear my tap shoes tapping across the floor. Tippitty-tap, tip-tap.

I feel the sweat pouring off me as I excitedly tap, shuffle-hopstep.

I tap dance to a jazzy song, “Working at the car wash, at the car wash, yeah!”

Fulap-step, fulap-step, shuffle-hop-step, shuffle-hop-step.

See the glittering blue costumes, the silver buckets and shammies.

See the bright faces with shimmering eye shadow and lipstick.

Hear the crowd wildly clap, and someone proudly say,
“It was like a song, tippitty-tap, tip-tap.”