



# 1<sup>st</sup> Place Middle School Winner

## Sorrow through the Boro

Tick Tock went the courthouse clock as the county Mouny rounded the block.

He was looking for Smyrnoks, La Vergnicans too, when he rode out to Nissan to test drive a new Zoom.

He made his way back and stopped off at Toots, where he met some Boroians resting their boots.

“You’ve come to the great center of the State of Tennessee,” Mayor Tommy Bragg cackled, delighted with glee.

“Have you seen the Oaklands, the Battlefield and such?” County Mayor Burgess asked him, thinking as much.

“I’ve been to Lascassas” the Mouny proclaimed, “Christiana, Walter Hill—Just to name names.”

“We played a close ballgame at MTSU, the Raiders won in overtime—Go Big Blue!!” Who said that?” the Mouny asked slightly confused, as coach Kermit Davis smiled—thoroughly amused.

Chris Young played his guitar and sang in the bar, “You recall—he’s from ‘round here and won Nashville Star!”

“Why Rutherford’s the best county out there on the map” as State Rep. John Hood gave the Mouny’s leg a hard slap.

“There’s doozles and deezles shopping the new Avenue—the Belk, and Icing, and Limited, Too!”

“But the traffic here’s horrible!” a wazbit proclaimed. “If anybody else moves here I WILL be insane!”

But through the clatter and clutter came a quaint little sound—a young fuzzy poogle climbed a chair and sat down.

“Mr. Mouny, you can travel from here to afar but you don’t need to look past your very own backyard.”

“Yes, we have lots of nice places and fun things to see—but the people that live here make this the best place to be.”

“You’re right, my dear poogle,” said the happy, tired Mouny. “I think I’ll just stay here in Rutherford County!”

Sara Beth Priddy

6<sup>th</sup> Grade