



## 2017 HILLS GARLIC FESTIVAL GARLIC THEME POEM CONTEST ENTRIES

### First Prize Poem

To all the garlic i've grown before  
The best to plant, the rest to store.  
I'm glad you grew so strong.  
I had to write this song  
To all the garlic I've grown before.

To all the garlic I've ate before  
pasta, salad dressing, so much more  
Your flavour is to me essential in every recipe. To all the garlic I've eaten before.

To all the garlic fests I've attended before  
In our valley I so do adore.  
I love you all so dear, let's all  
give a hearty cher. To all the Garlic Fests I've loved before  
– Kevin Smith

### Other Submissions

Garlic, garlic all around,  
So many kinds to choose!  
Russian Red, Hungarian  
ad even Purple Blace.  
I wander and wonder which kind to buy.  
I am in a bit of a haze.  
It's "music" that I really want  
to get me through the fall  
But actually I think the real solution  
is that I should buy them all.  
– Jen von Gradulewski

A Garlic Haiku by Rob McDonald

What a beauty day  
at Hills Garlic Festival  
with sun shining bright