There once was a girl

Who would much rather hurl

Than eat carrots, or broccoli, or peas…

But when asked to supersize

While ordering fries

She’d respond quickly ‘Yes, please!’

Then one summer she went

(a summer well-spent)

To her aunt’s small, but bountiful farm

She helped to plant seeds

And to pull all the weeds

And to water, and then one day…

She found to her delight

Right there, in plain sight

A tomato! (Which she grew, by the way!)

It was so full of flavor

She ate slowly and savored,

While she soaked up the rays from the sun

Then she started to think

Hey, fast food stinks!

And healthy food can be tasty and fun

You’ve probably surmised

(It’s no great surprise)

That this little girl was me

And I think everyday

Of the myriad ways

In which **good food** now fills me with glee

I would enjoy nothing more

Than to learn and explore

Alongside students who deserve to eat

Good food from the ground

And a solution’s been found!

FoodCorps is achieving this feat