

Apples are lovely I eat them all day, If you offered me chocolate there's no way I would want it, oh no not for me, I just want

Calling all young poets—and apple eaters!

Lathcoats Farm is proud to announce its

Apple Day
Poetry Competition
for Apple shaped
poems about apples

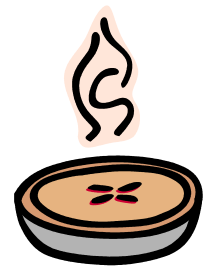
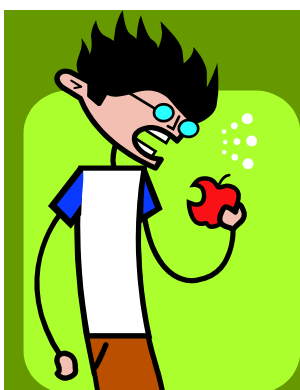
celebrating 200 years of
the Bramley Apple (and
pies and crumbles)

Deliver your apple shaped poem about apples to Lathcoats Farm,
Beehive Lane, Galleywood CM2 8LX by post, on foot, or by
email to info@eapples.co.uk by midday October 10th 2009.

Make sure you put your name, age (there are 2 age
groups 6-8 and 9-11), school, address and a
contact telephone number on the back of your poem.

Prizes will be presented at Lathcoats Apple Day on
October 24th 2009, where all entries will also be on display. Winning
entries will be read out on BBC Essex and will be published on
www.eapples.co.uk

My dad has an apple, it's his pride and joy, I would like to have it too but I am just a boy. My dad has an apple, it's gorgeous and it's black, what sort of
apple's that you say? Why an Apple Mac!



Apples fresh from the tree.

I once found an apple and gave it to my mum, she made an apple pie from it, I ate it all yum yum