

## 12b - Quiz Bowl: The Valedictorian and the Wild Card

### The Valedictorian and the Wild Card

To the land hailed by Packers of red  
We went to test our intellect  
First we compete with Spartans of North  
Defeated with ease, to them we neglect

Though now we face the defenders  
The home team, whom we revere  
Entering this worthy battle  
We silently acknowledge our fear

Yet the captain was not affected  
He keeps pace with them for three  
Then they take two consecutively  
And we begin to starve our glee

Even our advisor admits to us  
"Well, at first, we had a good run"  
With those words we realize  
How finished was our fun.

But then to all's surprise  
I score three in succession  
Then does the same their one in plaid  
I feel as though 'twas an idle session

Just then our captain scores once more  
And reignites my flame  
I answer another query correctly  
In hopes we may win this game

Then comes the round of blitz  
To which we nearly draw  
We then await the final score  
We could not believe what we saw

"Two-ten and two-forty-five"  
The captain says under his breath

The latter being ours  
We narrowly escaped our death

To a team which we deemed mighty  
Our efforts prevailed in the hard  
Carried by the captain, the Valedictorian  
And I, his friend, the Wild Card