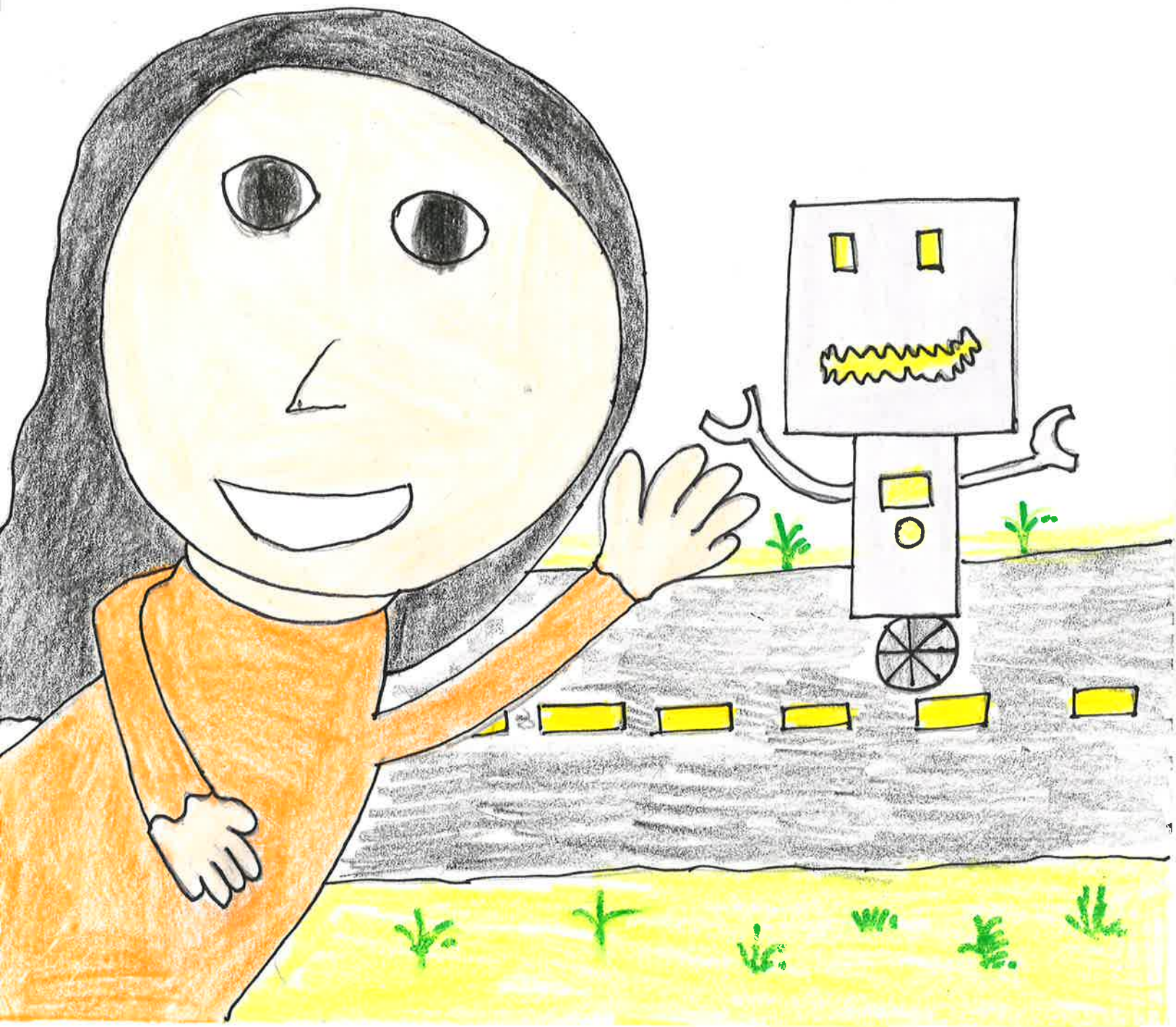
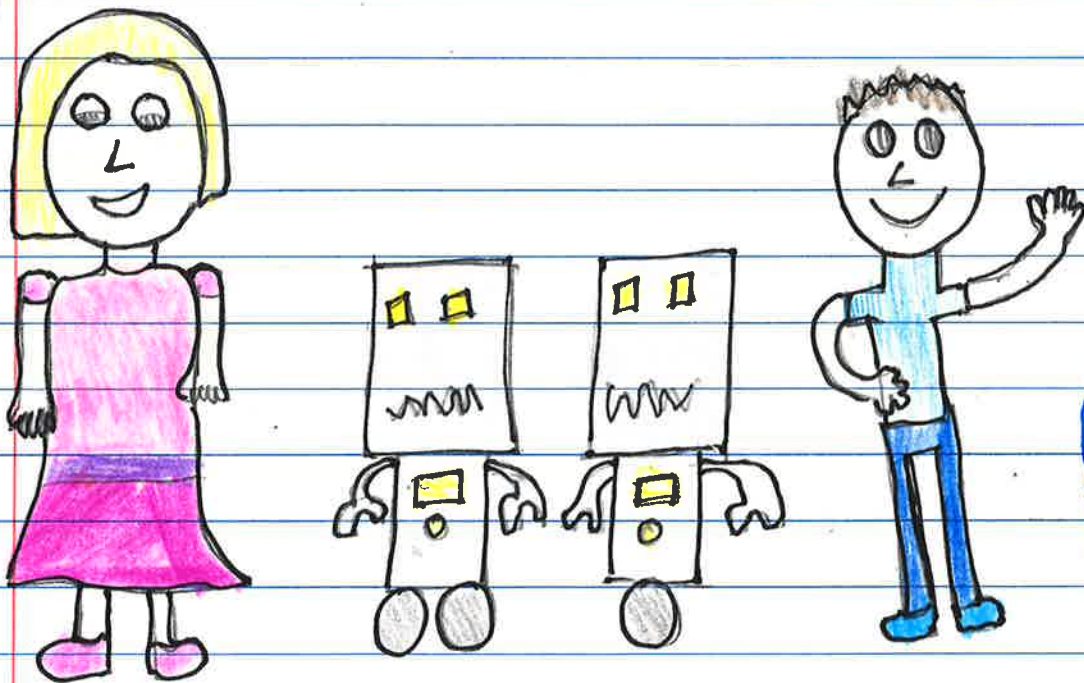


A Robot Race

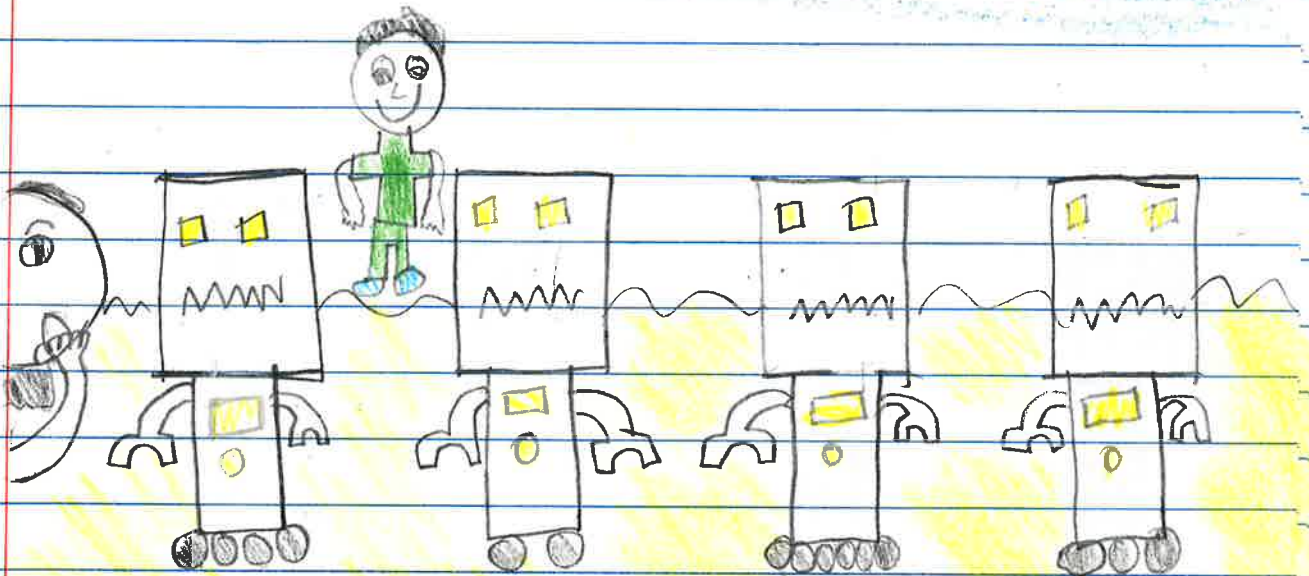
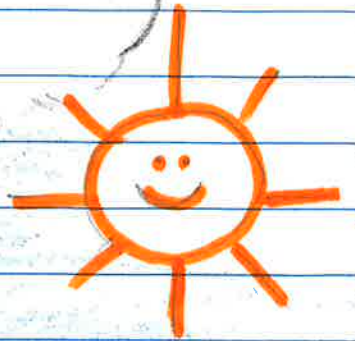
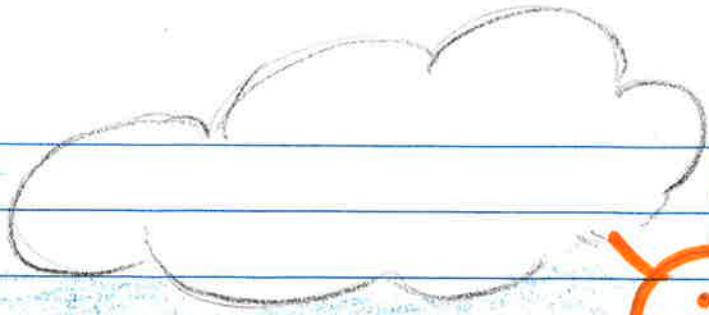
A Poem by: Adrija Chakraborty



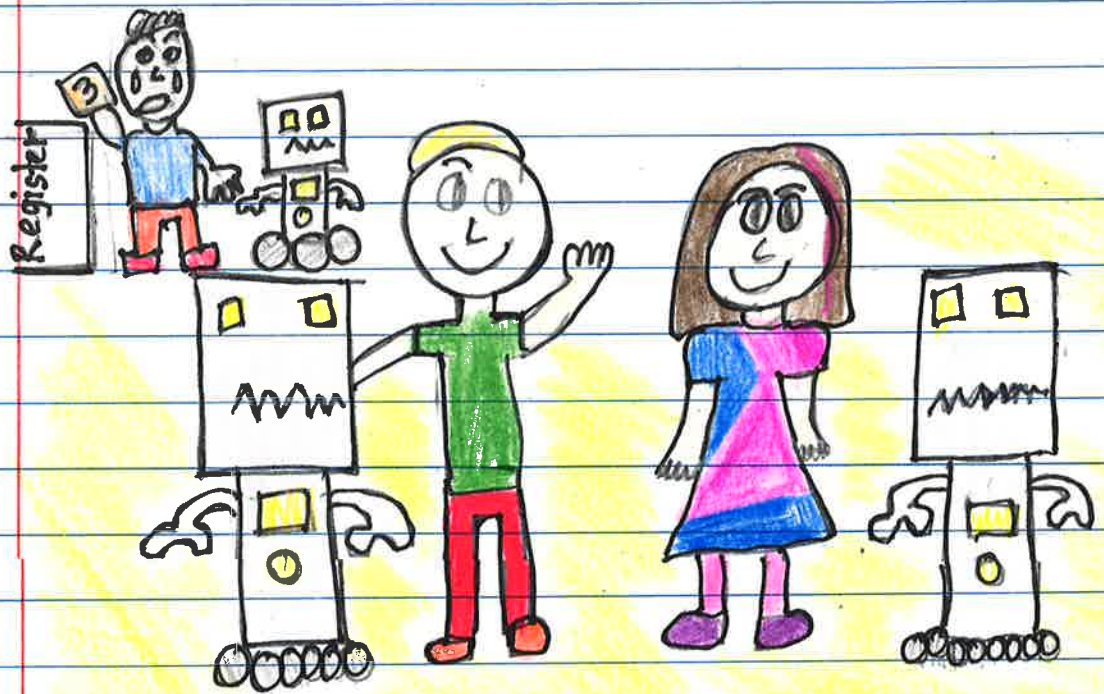
Robot Race



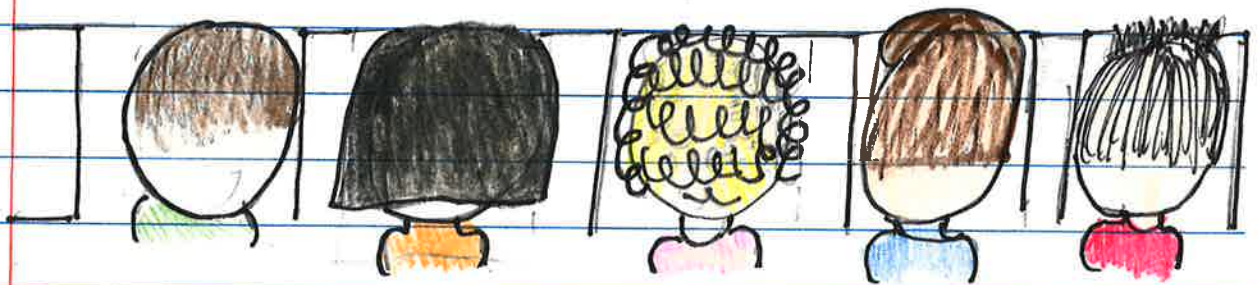
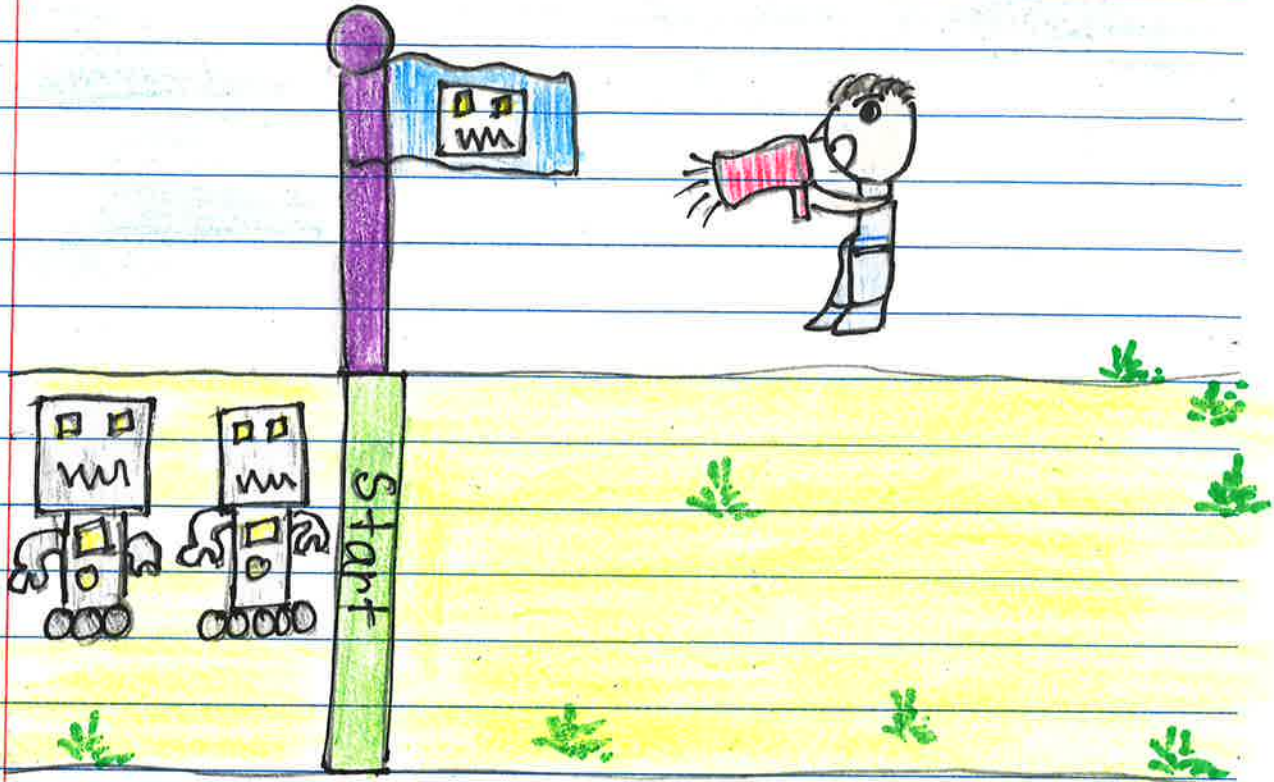
We are having a robot race
There are many robots to choose
Only one will win
And many will lose
They are all the same
Except for the amount of wheels they have



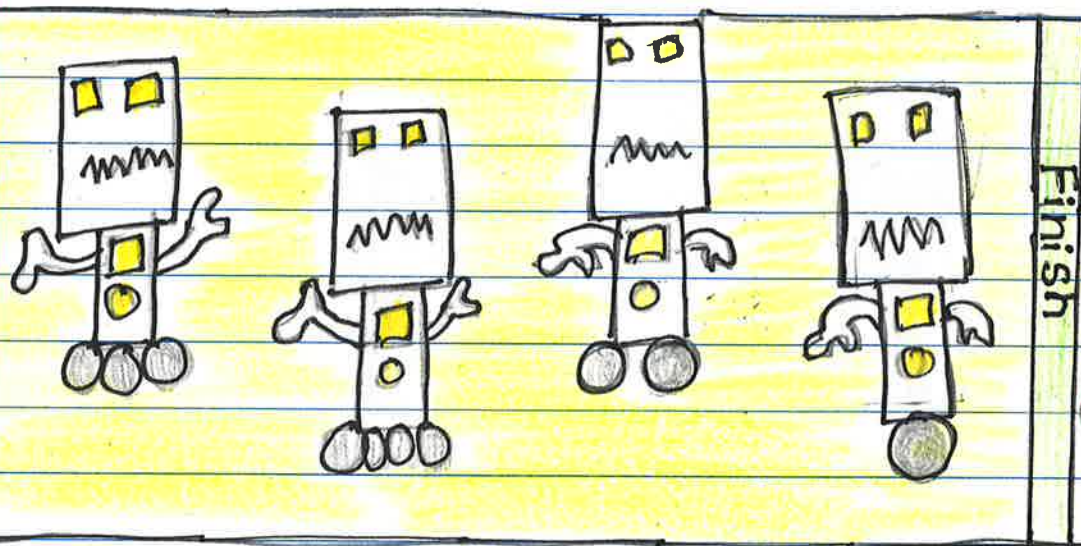
There are robots with four wheels
Robots with two
Robots with many wheels
Robots with few



Dan chose the robot with six wheels
Carly chose the one with eight
Greg made his choice of three wheels
Almost a little too late



It is race time
Tension and excitement are in the air
Everyone wants to win first prize
"Ready,"
Said the announcer
"Go!"



"Yippee!"

Cried Lee

"Yay!"

Said Rose

For crossing the finish line first
Was the robot with one wheel
The robot **I** chose!

How my robot won
People had asked me
I will explain the reasons
Rather triumphantly
Because out of a scale of wheels
Up to ten
One ^{wheel} creates the least friction out of them
And for weaving to the front
It is more agile than the rest
Which is why my robot was the best !!

