

## Lunchroom Athletics

By Gordon and Bernice Korman

Benjamin Beckworth, the calculus whiz,  
Is constantly showing how clever he is,  
Not only at math, but geography too.  
At history and French he's lots better than you.  
His science fair projects – they win every year!  
There's **nobody** smarter, no, not around here!  
He even likes Shakespeare! So help me! No lie!  
Which proves there is something not right with this guy.

He'd rather be reading than hanging around,  
That's why, at exam time, he's top of the mound.  
But in spite of all that, he's a pretty nice guy,  
A friend who supports you, and never asks why.  
So I'm always forgiving him, time after time,  
'Cause having a brain isn't really a crime.  
Yet I have to admit in the lunchroom today,  
When *I* won the milk-snorting contest that way,  
The milk only dripped out of Benjamin's nose,  
While mine was a torrent, like out of a hose!  
I felt a great joy, and a great triumph too,  
'Cause I can do something the genius can't do!