

Spring Changes

Flowers start to bloom
babies are being born
the eggs were hidden by whom?
and a squirrel uncovers an acorn

birds are chirping
they sing a beautiful song
children are laughing
everyone gets along

new beginnings in the air
the sun touches your skin with warmth
the wind blows in your hair
the cold goes north

everything looks so green
it's becoming very grassy
Spring is the time to clean
this season is all bright and happy

Although it is sad
spring fades away
but summer isn't bad
if you like a hot day

Spring sprung,

It did not smell like dung,

So, I sung,


My left lung popped,

And so I stopped.

Turkey Hunting

Gobble, gobble, the tree branches wobble.
I sit at a tree with so much to see.
As I sit still, here comes a turkey.
I want to go bang bang. Here comes a thing.
I saw a fawn but now it is gone.

Up in a tree I spy an owl nest.
One owl hoots and the turkeys gobble again and again.
I still remain very quiet. I want to start a riot.
When the turkey walks away, it is not the end of the day.
We got a turkey anyway.



Spring Dreams

My sheets are warm
My pillow deep
I close my eyes
And drift to sleep.
And now I dream.
I smell daffodils
I see green trees
Pollen's adrift
And now I sneeze.
ATCHOOOOO!



Days Of Sunshine

Days of sunshine

Days of mirth

Days of planting crops in earth

Days of clouds and

Days of sun

We will be happy on more than none.

Set out the blanket, eat up your lunch,

Crops you grew last year, good to munch.

Days of dragons, of fantasy,

Of reading about the little Pigs Three

Days of joy, summer, and laughter

Will leave an imprint on life long after

Keep remembering and you will see

The lovely days of past.

The days of joy, sun, and clouds, back at last.

Spring Babies

Spring comes along
Lots of babies are born
So many babies are growing strong
The babies are catching on

Foals are here
Mares nicker an' neigh
Come back here foal, dear
Enough exploring today

Chicks are chirping
Hens and chicks cluck an' peep
Chicks are happy pecking
Now they are ready for sleep

Here come the bunnies
Does and bucks thump an' hop
Bunnies play in the clover so funny
Back to the burrow to pile up

Spring slowly turns to summer
Lots of babies have been born
Growing strong, catching on, moving on
Summer is here