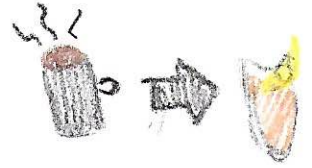




Spring



Children play, no dismay
Easter eggs at the break of day
The bunny comes warm as a bun
floral flowers have just begun
daffodils snore, relentless and bored
barbecues are bought, love will report
time is spun round, but not underground
hot brews leave replacing the ice teas
Spring breeze and hollow trees
dirty knees, sing the bees



Autumn leaves are yet to come, dogs are left very glum
memory's read lost minds, careful what they may find
long lost friends search to find, their companion on their mind
sunset seas scatter the sky's, never usually there though right behind
soft ice-creams cape the tongue, never wrong, but time has gone.
Love will shatter, but not in Spring, for love has only started to ting
time ticks by, Spring is gone
but all is not lost Summers is here ready to bring cheer!



By J.M.P
Age 10, nearly 11

