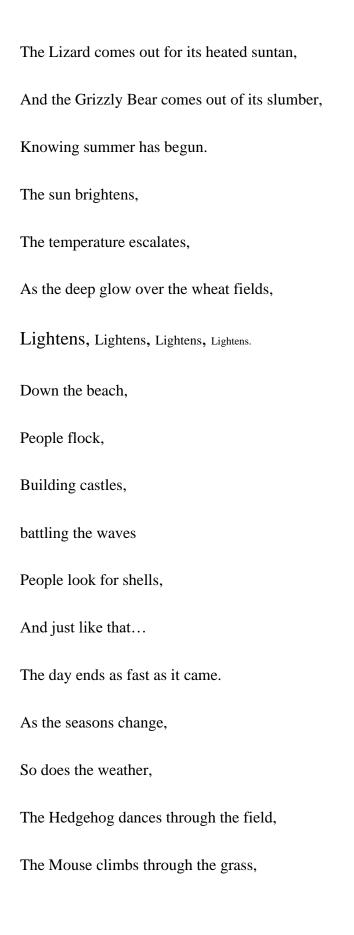
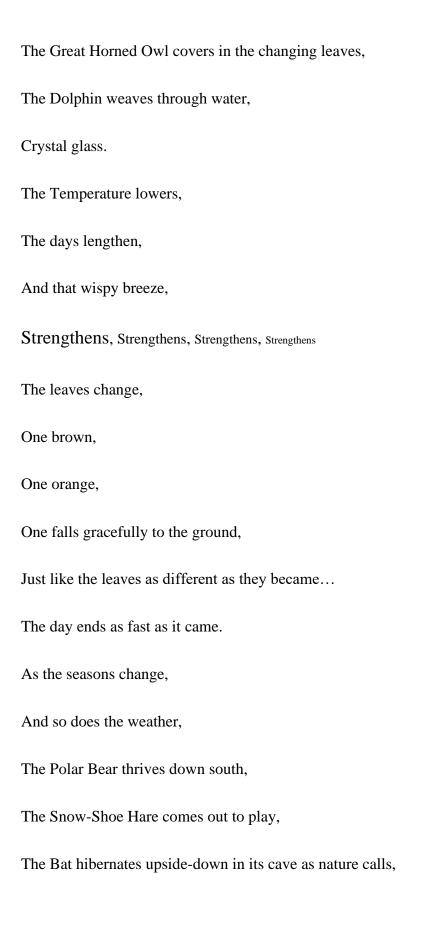
Seasons Change

The Rabbit has its first gentle hop
The Baby Bird chirps its enchanting song
The Groundhog hunts for its shadow
The Mama Deer takes care of its delicate fawn
The morning dew on the blooming silk petals,
Drops, Drops, Drops, Drops.
The beaming sun comes out,
The wispy clouds go away,
Yet the brisk, delicate, breeze is here to stay
Tulips bloom,
A soft-like frame,
As the curvy petals bend,
The day ends as fast as it came.
As the seasons change,
So does the weather,
The Squirrels emerge from their hibernation,
The Red Fox comes out to bask in the sun,





The Arctic Fox camouflages itself away,
And the Snow,
Falls, Falls, Falls
Snowmen, and snow angles
Fill families front yards,
While sitting in front of an open flame
The day ends as fast as it came.
As the seasons change,
So does the weather,
And the Spring Rabbit takes a gentle hop again.
Word Count: 333

Traelyn Baker 7th Grade