

99 WRITING

SO SPRINGY!

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TYPE
POETRY

BOOM! A flower! A flower starts to bloom!
Sunshine, blinding, streaming into every room!
Red-breasted robins start to chirp
Their red stomachs like an alarm signal.
No more clouds in the sky.
Now he's flying high.
Goodbye, robin, goodbye!
Yesterday, there was rapping on my window.
I thought someone was knocking, but no!
A warm springy rainy glow.
I should have taken my raincoat.
Windshield wipers, faster and faster.
Yes, rain!
To be honest, I was getting a little tired of snow.
All the ice cream stores will open!
Sticking my tongue out to catch the refreshing drops.
My cat is sleeping in the streaming sunlight.
Her fur is as warm and soft as the grass.
"In like a lion, out like a lamb," they say.
But it's not even April and the lamb has come.
April 17. Vacation is coming!

I get to dance around in the golden sun.
Hopefully the Easter bunny will come.
Dancing in the sprinklers will be so much fun!
So I didn't get to go sledding.
One winter won't hurt.
Skiing was a dud.
The snow wasn't that warm and fluffy.
BUT SPRING IS.