



Changing S

FROM WINTER TO SPRING

Comes the winter time so dreary,
But yet there's brightness too,
Snowdrops nodding heads so cheery,
Greeting life anew.

Like sparkling gems the feathery snowflakes,
Falling softly, gently down,
Spreading wide a snow-white blanket,
O'er peaceful countryside and town.

Deep inside this glistening mantle,
Lies the earth's most precious store,
Cradled softly, warm, protected,
'Til the winter time is o'er.

Then frost, and wintry winds departing,
Snow slips silently away.
From bare brown earth, green shoots are starting,
Telling spring is on its way.

Trees, once gaunt, now clothed in bud,
Flowers sweetly blossoming,
The air, with glad birdsong resounding,
Heralding the dawn of Spring.

Evelyn Brown



FOUR SEASONS

There's fifty-two weeks in a year,
That's three hundred and sixty-five
Twelve months all spread out even
Showing seasons in their different

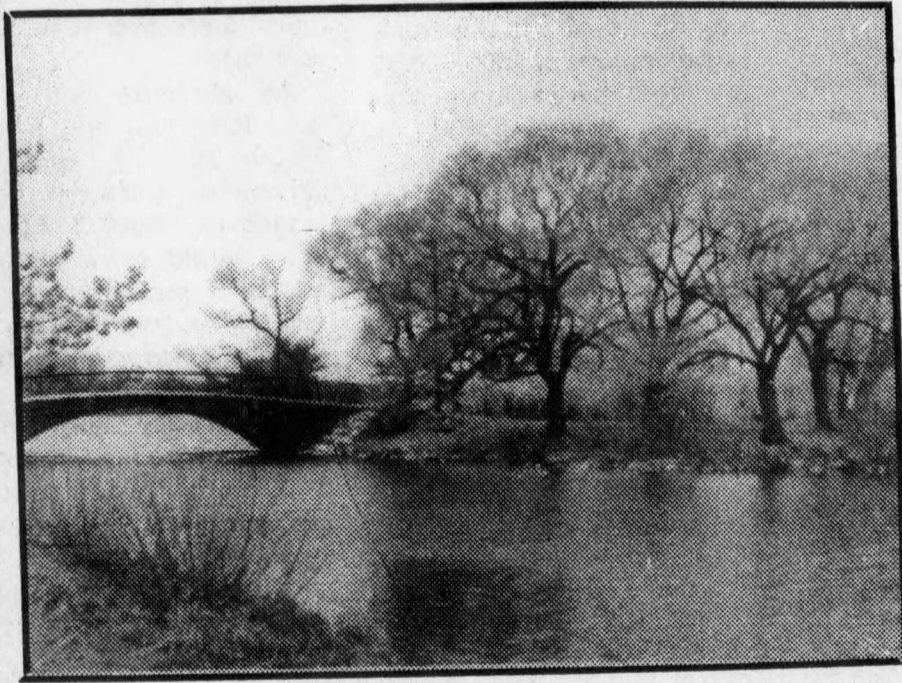
There's Spring with its lambs and
The prettiest time of the year.
Then Summer with its roses of sp
To fill you full of good cheer.

September brings the Autumn-
Leaves falling round your doors,
Then before you really know it
It's time for "Santa Claus".

Winter is upon us-
Children skating without care.
It can't last out much longer,
I smell Springtime in the air.

So there you have your seasons
All crammed with joy and cheer.
Take my hand and let me lead yo
Thro' the seasons of next year.

JOYCE ANNE



Spring

Daffodils are nodding
Tulips line the road
Sturdy horses are plodding
With their heavy load
April showers are falling
Come the buds of may
Sunrise in the morning
Gathering of hay
Spring awaits around us
Blossoms in the sun
Turn your watches forward
Spring has just begun.

Peter Buss

SUMMER

Under the summer sun-filled sky
May days be many before we die.
Intense the heat, the noonday sun
Makes people say--"Summer's begun."
As round and round the seasons roll
Make time for summer evening's stroll.
The ponds dry up, the earth is dry.
For rain, to heaven the churchmen cry,
The people swim the rivers cool
Or find the nearest bathing pool.
So summer's here--may days be sure,
Of winter days we have our store.

NIGHT SKY

A suit of black velvet
With a million silver sequ
And a huge shining butto
Which changes shape ev

MARIO