

Calgary in the spring, by Judy Mah.

## Spring in Alberta

A sampling of nosegays composed by children at Colonel Sanders Elementary School in Calgary, Alberta, especially for CANADA TODAY/D'AUJOURD'HUI, and sent to us by Principal Erna Penner.

Kites in the sky
are going by
The wind takes them up
up up
And then the
wind drops: The kite
comes down
down down

## Jill Ferguson

Springs start their long journey down the mountain top, The flowers start to pop Fawns, calfs and colts are born, The groundhog sees his shadow. The snow is gone, And the ice on the Bow river starts to break.

Kari-Lynn Hughes

When the flowers blossom, They just glossom.

Jana Oddie

The farmers have rested, And at this time are tested.

To plant all their grains, Hoping spring brings heavy rains.

But not for long, we find, That another season is right behind.

Our wild roses are out so fast, They aren't hard to find in the grass.

When the wind starts blowing them away. We know that Spring has gone astray.

Laurel Wieshlow