

Spring

By Hailey Morrill

Spring is finally here,
Flowers blossom everywhere,
Warm breezes whistle through my hair,
I prance around, as graceful as a doe, as free as a bird in flight.
The chipmunks scamper across the moist ground,
Chattering excitedly among themselves,
As I lay down on the dewy, eye-piercing green grass,
And as I gaze up at the marshmallow shaped cumulus clouds,
I think SPRING HAS FINALLY COME!

First Prize Winner of the 2011 Friends of Baxter Memorial Library Writing Contest ~
Grade Four Poetry Category