

Sing a Season Song



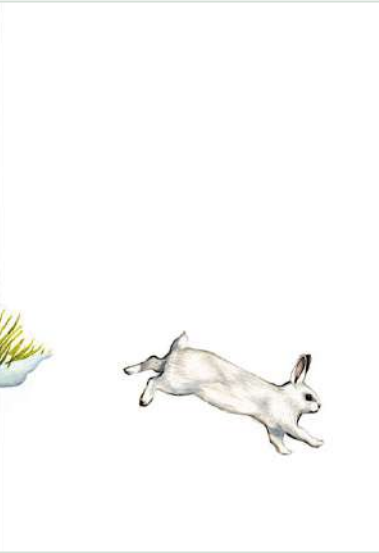
Snow, snow
shiver and blow.
Icicle popsicles
drip, drop, and dropsicles.

High-balling, low-balling,
everyone's snowballing,
and it keeps going
on snowing.



Snow flakes
on snow cakes
and pictures
the frost makes.





Fingers and toes freeze
and cool makes my nose sneeze.

Turn the heat on,
then winter is gone.

Frogs, trees,
hum-bumble bees,
blossoms and possums
and gossamer breeze.



Daffodils
on the hills,
pillows of lawn.



First rabbit,
first robin,
first baby fawn.
Then springtime is gone.

Water, waves,
shimmering days.
Toes wiggle,
fish wriggle
in a strange haze.



Run over,
turn over.
Day shines at night.



Winking out,
blinking out,
firefly light:
off-again-on.
Then summer is gone.

Leaf.
Leaves
drifting from trees.



Capture
and keep them,
fling them
and heap them.



Pumpkins and gourds
and the clamor
of herds.
Honking geese Vs.
And the bare-bones of trees.

The very first freeze
making berry-red knees.

Late, later dawn.

Then autumn is gone.



Jane Yolen; Lisel Ashlock (ill.)
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