

## **The Coming Of Spring**

*Connor Boots*

The coming of spring  
Changes almost everything  
The coming of spring

Very bright sunshine  
Glistens off the water  
Warming up the world

Hawks and sparrows turn  
The cloak of night disappears  
For the light of day

Foxes start to stretch  
Sunshine shows its face again  
Snow shines very bright

Herds of elk and deer  
Rattling antlers crashing  
Thrilling victory

Cry of the eagle  
Medley of the Mockingbird  
Chorus of nature

Seasons have passed  
Since the last flowers of spring  
Buds poke the through ground

In March things changed  
Now it feels very unique  
In April, May, June

Hunting cries of wolf  
Animals seek lifelong mates  
Eggs are laid and hatch

Stars winking from high  
In cool evening and twilight  
Red, yellow, purple sunset

Now flowers unfurl  
Mother Nature an artist  
Painting meadows bright

Migration of birds  
The first robin has come  
Spring is truly here

Day and night equal  
The equinox has passed  
Now light will shine more

From dirt and water  
The moose is very tired  
Slogging through the mud

Summer will soon come  
But right now it is springtime  
For a while more

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