A poem of Seasons

Fall is a time of beautiful leaves, pumpkins, thanks, and plump turkeys. Sweatsuit weather and maple syrup on the glorious season of fall.

Winter brings sledding, cocoa and snow looking at icicles from below, snow forts, snowballs, snow galore warming your hands in winter.

Spring reminds me of flowers and lambs, bonfires, pies, blackberry jam, blue skies or rain, and all things the same, I love Spring.

Summer is hot, but nice in some ways, popsicles, pools, and cold lemonade. Hanging sheets out on the line, soaking up the warm sunshine.

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