



Spring Morning

It's spring!
funny things,
It's spring!
This morning
The sky is bright and blue.
The birds all sing,
"It's spring! It's spring!"
And I am singing too.



Seeds

Seeds are funny,
Some have stickers
Some have wings
Some are big
Some are small
Some round and flat
Some like a ball.
Some are hidden
inside of fruit underground roots.
Some in pods or
Some seeds are foods
And good to eat,
Like corn or beans
Or nuts for a treat.
But whatever the kind
Or wherever it's found -
Most plants grow
From a seed in the ground.

Nest Eggs

- Robert Louis Stevenson



Birds all the summer day
Flutter and quarrel
Here in the arbour-like
Tent of the laurel.

Here in the fork
The brown nest is seated;
For little blue eggs
The mother keeps heated.

While we stand watching her
Staring like gabies,
Safe in each egg are the
Bird's little babies.

Soon the frail eggs they shall
Chip, and upspringing
Make all the April wood,
Merry with singing.

Younger than we are,
Oh children, and frailer,
Soon in the blue air they'll be,
Singer and sailor.

We, so much older,
Taller and stronger,
We shall look down on the
Birdies no longer.

They shall go flying
With musical speeches
High overhead in the
Tops of the beeches.

In spite of our wisdom
and sensible talking,
We on our feet must go
plodding and walking.