

THE FOUR SEASONS

by Angela di Gualco

Summers by the Sea

Summer saps your strength
Hot, humid, lazy, longer
Are the days of summer

Crowds flock to the beach
Loud, littering, lunatics
Adults never have fun

Get up before dawn
Long lines of stopped traffic
No place to park anywhere

Parents bickering
Why can't we just stay home
I'd rather be with my friends

Seagulls survey sand
Looking for their next meal
There's always lots to eat

Hot prickles tickle toes
Silky warm water soothes
No one can stay mad for long

The Falling of Autumn

Every time the leaves change
Fall back to school again

Leaves turn brilliant colors
Descend from lofty limbs

Rain and wind refreshes
Naked trees shed their skin

Piles of crunchy leaves
Perfect to dive into

Long warm days, cooler nights
Slow slide into winter

Anticipation of snow
Cold, clean, white, spring again

Winter Waiting

Cold winds blow
Barely stirring
Naked tree limbs

Dank dreary days
Trudge thoughtfully past
Dreaming sunny dreams

Soft wet snowflakes fall
On upturned faces
Melt on tiny tongues

Holidays breeze by
Leaving us longing
For more school vacations

Dark extends its grasp
Activities decrease
Sleepy snow blankets all

Weary white winter
Sits sadly silent
Waiting for spring

Life Springs Eternal

Burning yellow orb
Brightens up the sky

Buds clothe naked
limbs
Blending bright colors

Birds chitter chatter
Bending green branches

Beautiful flowers
Burst out like popcorn

Breezy sunny days
Bluster brilliantly by

Boundless energy
Breathes life into all