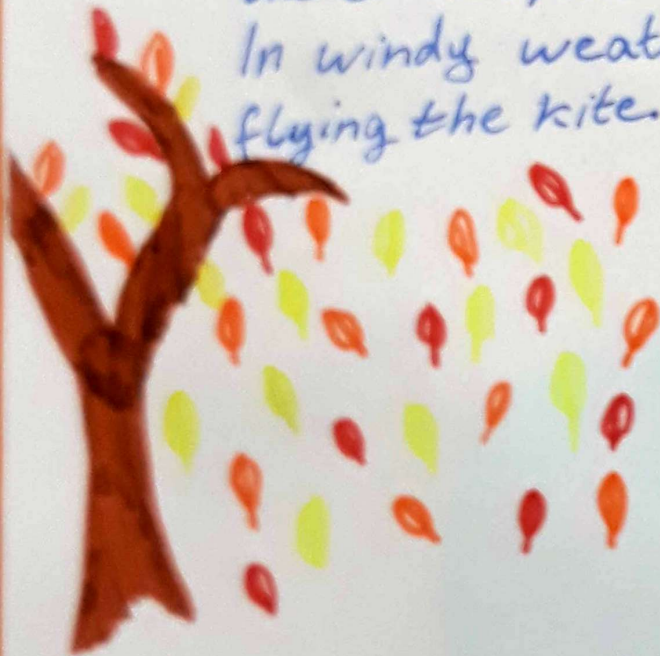


The Season

In spring I like
the growing flowers
my birthday
and the girl powers.



In autumn I like
the colours, the light.
In windy weather
flying the kite.



In summer I like
the beach and the pool.
In sunny weather swimming
is cool.



In winter I like
the snowman.
all white.
In cold weather
skating feels right.



Calendar

by Myra Cohn Livingston

January shivers,
February shines,
March blows off
the winter ice,
April makes the
mornings nice,
May is hopscotch lines.

June is
deep blue swimming,
Picnics are July,
August are
my holidays
September whistles by.

October is for roller skates,
November is the fireplace,
December is the best because
of sleds and snow
and Santa Claus.



The Seasons

In spring I like
the growing flowers
warm weather
and April showers.



In summer I like
the beach and the pool.
In sunny weather swimming
is cool.

In autumn I like
the colours, the light.
In windy weather
flying the kite.



In winter I like
the snowman
all white.
In cold weather
skating feels right.



The Seasons

In spring I like
the growing flowers
warm weather
and April showers



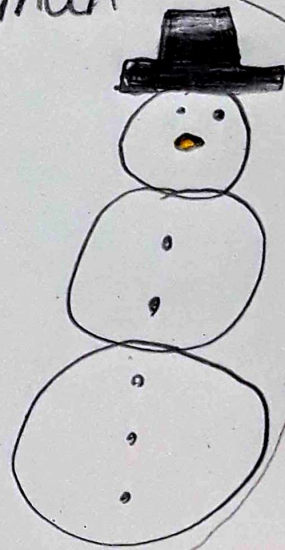
In summer I like
ice-cream at the pool
In sunny weather swimming
is cool



In autumn I like
the colours, the light.
In windy weather flying the kite.



In winter I like the snowman
all white.
In cold weather
skating feels right





The Seasons

In spring I like the growing flowers
birds singing and April showers.



In summer I like the beach and the pool.
In sunny weather swimming is cool.

In autumn I like
the colours the light.
In windy weather
flying the kite.



In winter I like
the snowman
all white.



In cold weather
snowballs feels right.

