



Kg and First Grade Poem

Spring is Here!

Spring is here.
Spring is here.
Goodbye, snow.
Flowers grow.
Birds and bees,
Leaves on trees,
Hello, spring.
Hello, spring.

Second and Third Grade Poem

What the Robin Told

The wind
Told the grasses,
And the grasses
Told the trees.
The trees
Told the bushes,
And the bushes
Told the bees.
The bees
Told the robin,
And the robin
Sang out clear.
Wake up!
Wake up!
Spring is here!

Fourth and Fifth Grade Poem

Spring Romp by: Rebecca Durlick

We're swinging,
And sliding,
We're jumping in place.
We're pulling,
And tugging,
We're running a race.
We're whirling
And twirling,
We're spinning outside.
We're leaping
And laughing,
We're racing to hide.
We're wiggling
And giggling,
We're playing together
In kite-flying,
Sun-singing,
Wind-waving weather!