As Seasons Float By

By: Isabelle Carruthers 11 yrs

The sparkle of spring brings such a delight,
The swans glide by majestically white.
With their new baby swans what a wonderful sight,
You must come visit, we hereby invite!

Visitors from afar come to see.
The regatta of course! Thrills a guarantee.
The cheers from the crowd, the shrieks of glee.
The racing boats, a must to see!

As autumn blows in, halloween comes too,
Pumpkins are carved, there's trick or treating to do.
Witches and ghouls may come visit you.
All the birds are gone, winter is due.

Carols can be heard from the water's edge,
Snowflakes are mounting on the window's ledge.
In the sky I imagine Santa's sledge,
Come visit us soon, joy is a pledge.

The sight of the river always delights,
The heart of the river always unites.

CHILDRENS ~~FIRST PRIZE~~

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