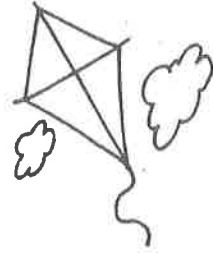


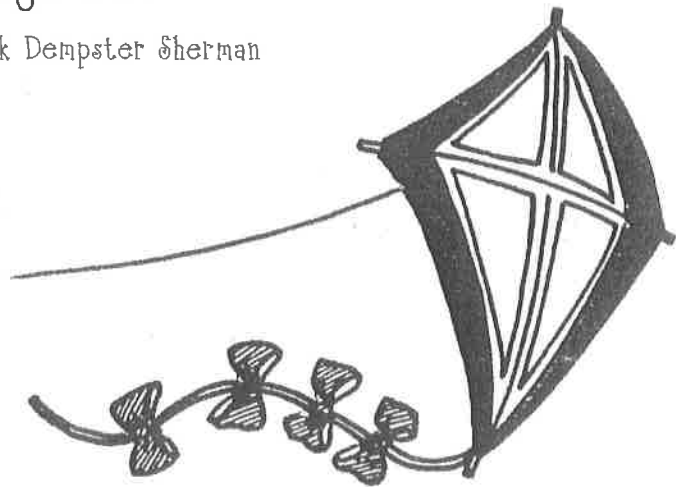
A Kite



I often sit and wish that I
Could be a kite up in the sky.
And ride up the breeze and go
Whichever way I chanced to blow.

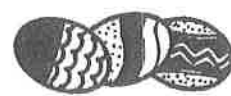
Then I could look beyond the town,
And see the river winding down,
And follow all the ships that sail
Like me before the merry gale,
Until at last with them I came
To some place with a foreign name.

-frank Dempster Sherman



Name _____

Parent Signature _____



Jelly Beans

Jelly, jelly, jelly bean,

Belly, belly, belly bean.

Orange, white, black, green,

Red, blue, yellow bean.

Many, many can be seen!

All the colors in between.

From one to many beans.

Guess how many jelly beans!

NAME _____

PARENT'S SIGNATURE _____



Crystal Vision

By Lawrence Schimel

The prism bends a beam of light
And pulls it into colored bands.
My fingers tremble with delight:
I hold a rainbow in my hands.

Name _____

Parent Signature _____