

Birthdays
BY Mary Ann Hoberman

If birthdays happened once a week
Instead of once a year,
Think of all the gifts you'd get
And all the songs you'd hear
And think of how quickly you'd grow up;
Wouldn't it feel queer
If birthdays happened once a week
Instead of once a year?

My best birthday was when I
turned _____, because...

The Wishbone
BY Summer Jackson

The pumpkin pie is cooling.
The turkey smells delicious!
The table's covered end to end
With all my favorite dishes.

When we break the wishbone
Here's what I will wish:
That everyone's Thanksgiving
Could be as fine as this.

On Thanksgiving, my family
usually...

In the Fog
By Christine Corona

Foggy days are very strange.
A mist is in the air.
You can't see much, but you can touch
The wet drops on your hair.

It's gray and cold and damp outside
Don't let that make you blue.
Just imagine you're inside
A great big cloud of dew!

On foggy days, I like to...

It Fell in the City
By Eve Merriam

It fell in the city,
It fell through the night,
And the black rooftops
All turned white.
Red fire hydrants
All turned white.
Blue police cars
All turned white.
Green garbage cans
All turned white.
Gray sidewalks
All turned white.
Yellow NO PARKING signs
All turned white
When it fell in the city
All through the night.

After a snowstorm,
everything looks...