



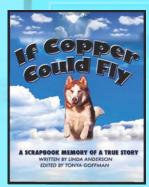
Come back tomorrow,
When I can come over here to play
Right now my mommies calling me,
To visit my Uncle Jay!



BYE BYE!

And thanks to C.
Franklin for donating another great poem for children.
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Red Tailed Hawk
I walked down in my field today
And saw a line of trees
They were tall oak and Elm
Swaying in the breeze
All in a row
Planted 120 years ago
Mr. Green said
And he should know
He is as old as Santa Claus
With hair as white as snow

High up in the clouds today
A bird was sailing by
It looked really small
To my eagle eye

Then suddenly it changed shape
Into a blurring ball of feathers
And swooped down over my field
Then did a roll which was very cleaver

It was a red tailed hawk
Hunting for a meal
Then it climbed back way up high
And let out a scary squeal

There are lots of animals around my farm Some are tiny and live in the barn Today was a good day!

Written by C. Franklin