

Summer's Like a Person

by Audrey Moehring

Summer's like a person,
it takes a year-long nap.

Fall, Winter, Spring,
wind, snow, rain, cold.

But then one day,
Summer wakes up from his year-long snooze,
clears the clouds from his eyes,
and from the sky as well.

Putting on his brightest clothes,
his smile bringing warmth.

Shouting, shouting, Summer's here!
There's no time to waste!

He puts his hand down on the Earth,
and creates a swimming pool.

He calls his friend, the sun,
to do his best job yet.

The sun signals for the ice cream stands and
popsicles too,
to get up off their lazy butts,
and cool off kids around the town.

Summer calls out to the sky,
and it goes from grayish-white,
to a brilliant, bright blue.

Summer calls out to the beach,
tells the ocean to have a mighty spray,
the sand to have a delighting warmth,
and the umbrellas to open their shades.

He shouts, "Go away!"
to the morning gray.

Colors spring to life.
Magnificent rainbows and lively birds in the
smiling sky,
and colorful flowers on the ground.

Summer's gladly done his job,
and now his time is done.

He replaces his bright clothes,
with ones gray and dull.

His smile vanished from his face,
taking away warmth, and bringing cold.

He pulls the clouds up high over his head,
and the sky does the same.

Going from that brilliant, bright blue, to that
whitish-gray.

It seems as if the world is lonely and miserable,
drab as a big mud hen.

All the town's people know Summer's at it's
end.

Summer's like a person,
it takes a year-long nap.

It's Fall now.
then comes Winter,
then Spring.

Wind, snow, rain, cold.
but then it's Summer again!