

# Poems



**By the Foundations Class of 2020**

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## **Rain in Winter**

**By Claire Ahlborn**

A girl looked out a window.  
The sky was white and gray  
For clouds covered the distance.  
She hoped for snow that day.

She dreamed of fun and laughter--  
Skiing, skating, sledding.  
Sitting round the fire with tea  
And Christmas bells ringing.

All the sleds are dusted off,  
Snow boots put by the door.  
Gloves and hats are inspected.  
Can hands fit them no more?

Hair was braided (all the girls)  
And proper clothes put on.  
Not one could wait much longer,  
“Come snow! Cover the lawn!”

But a quick walk out of doors  
Tells a different story  
For the air outside was not  
Even below forty!

All were disappointed, yes.  
Dolls, trains pulled out again,  
While wandering eyes looked out,  
To turn back crestfallen.

Then tapping was heard outside  
Hammering more and more.  
The door was opened quickly,  
But rain fell on the floor.

## **Cold Time Is Ticking**

**By Saarang Anand**

A linden tree all dressed in red,  
Shows off her jewels of gold.  
Though she is proud, she bows her head  
To a blast of autumn cold.

Outside the children are playing games;  
The autumn is winding down,  
The leaves are falling without number,  
And gold has turned to brown.

The birds have stopped their cheerful noise—  
Dark clouds now fill the sky.  
The icy rain soon stop the games,  
And children heave a sigh.

The birds are cuddling,  
The chickens are huddling,  
The children are gaping,  
The gray clouds prevailing.

## **Our Little George!**

**By Rose Kocher**

One rainy Sunday morn,  
All in our nicest clothes,  
We heard a baby would be born,  
Before the autumn closed.

My mother-she was ill .  
But better soon she got  
Just think—a baby, what a thrill!  
We found a midwife for a lot.

Through spring we had to wait,  
Although I was excited through,  
I didn't know it would be late,  
On October 16th he was due!

Now winter is over and gone,  
And early summers here,  
We'd better get to the midwife,  
The baby seems so near!

Now the real hot summer's here,  
So hot and tiring, but fun.  
And with our flower business near,  
Were out picking flowers in the sun .

Now the fall is here  
And we wait and wait  
Until baby-cakes is here  
Our little baby that is late.

Were watching, Sound of music,  
Until much later than ten  
I thought, "I'll never go to sleep tonight.  
"I just can't wait until when...?"

I fell asleep until,  
I felt a hand on me  
"What do you want, Justice?"  
"The baby came, come see!"

Here come mom and dad,  
With teeny tiny baby !  
They named our little one George  
You can see him maybe!

I *love* him so much! and now  
I have the best little brother  
Also the most cute!  
And of course the best mother!