

March Poems

Invitation to the Wind

Dance with me now in the Spring light

Dance with me under the sky.

Dance on your tiptoes and turn me

and whirl me and lift me

and teach me to fly!

Carry me on your wild shoulders

I'll catch all the petals that spill!

Dance with me Wind, like you dance with the
kites

Like you dance with those kites on the hill!

Barbara Juster Esbensen



Riddle

Who dances lightly through the world
in slippers mossy green?

Who covers trees with tiny leaves
where birds can hide unseen?

Who brings the flowers?

Who brings the showers?

Who brings the butterflies?

Of course, you know the answer,

That zingy, wingy, singy, flingy, swingy, season
SPRING!

