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Frosty Sunshine

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Snow Pants

Adam Chalifoux

Snow pants...
How I loathe thee
That swishing swooshing sound
Will be the death of me!

I will not wear them! Not even if I was paid! I wore them once I HATE them now I have since second grade!

Stay on the black top? NOO!! I'll do as I damn well please I do not give a hoot if snow fills up my jeans

My father says it's communism Down with L.L. Bean! I don't care if I'm the coldest boy The free world has ever seen!

So bring on the winter Bring on the snow I'll be resilient as a polar bear In 38 below

For you may dampen my legs
But you'll never dampen my spirit
So yell and holler all you want lunch lady
You know I'll never hear it!

Frosty Sunshine

Theresa Goba

Who cannot love Winter? The gentle sky descending, the evergreens rich, the salty, sparkly streets, the gleaming icy sidewalk, who speeds me on my way.

All this excitement, My face tingling.

The world painted white, Every flake's unique.

I may not be warm, But I am warmhearted.

So stay, Winter, for just a bit longer.

Into the Wilderness

Allison Bunker

