



APRIL RAIN SONG

Let the rain kiss you.
Let the rain beat upon your head with silver liquid drops.
Let the rain sing you a lullaby.

The rain makes still pools on the sidewalk.
The rain makes running pools in the gutter.
The rain plays a little sleep-song on our roof at night—

And I love the rain.

Langston Hughes

RAINY DAY

I used to hate a rainy day.
There were no outside games to play,
And even though our house was roomy
The gray rain made the inside gloomy.
Now, I don't mind the rain at all,
For when no friends come to call,
I've all the company I need.
I pick me out a book, and read!

Gina Bell-Zano

I LIKE IT WHEN IT'S MIZZLY

I like it when it's mizzly
and just a little drizzly
so everything looks far away
and make-believe and frizzly.

I like it when it's foggy
and sounding very froggy.
I even like it when it rains
on streets and weepy windowpanes
and catkins in the poplar tree
and me.

Aileen Fisher

AN EASTER PUZZLE

This morning, what do you suppose
I found beside my door?
A nest of colored Easter eggs—
Five or six or more.

I asked my own pet bunny,
Who seems to love me so,
To tell me where they came from;
I thought perhaps he'd know.

Yet not a single word he said,
Though twice he blinked his eyes;
But I believe he really knows
Because he looked so wise.

Alice Du Bois

APRIL SHOWERS

April skies are weeping
Tears of silver rain
On the buds still sleeping
In the verdant lane.

Now the clouds which lower
Clear in dazzling light,
And the sudden shower
Yields to sunbeams bright!

April's merely chaffing!
First, the raindrops cool:
Then the bright skies laughing—
Playing April Fool!

Clarence M. Linasay