

Spring (1958)

Karla Kuskin

I'm shouting
I'm singing
I'm swinging through trees
I'm winging sky-high
with the buzzing black bees.
I'm the sun
I'm the moon
I'm the dew on the rose.
I'm a rabbit
whose habit
is twitching his nose.
I'm lively
I'm lovely
I'm kicking my heels.

I'm crying "Come dance"
To the freshwater eels.
I'm racing through meadows
without any coat
I'm a gamboling lamb
I'm a light leaping goat
I'm a bud
I'm a bloom
I'm a dove on the wing.
I'm running on rooftops
and welcoming spring!



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1932 - 2009



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