

# The Bus Ride

by Mason Johnston

I enter the yellow bus for the game  
And sit on the worn leather seat  
Hoping my team won't be beat

Outside the sun is shining bright  
But inside I am full of fright  
I see many smiling faces  
More than a few of them have braces

Dressed in orange and blue from head to toe  
I'm sitting next to my best friend Joe  
Everyone is talking and they are nervous too  
I hope we won't get there too soon

Just a few more minutes...  
I wish the game wasn't today  
But I guess I'll have to get ready to play  
Suddenly were there  
And I'm scared



# The Hunt

by Sarah Wilk

Eggs come in many sizes  
Some hold lots of different surprises.  
Speckled brown, blue, or yellow,  
Stuffed inside is a fluffy little fellow.



Girls and boys in their Easter best  
Putting the old bunny to the test.  
Running and playing in the bright spring sun,  
Everyone is having loads of fun.

After searching high, low, and all around,  
At last the golden egg has been found!  
His big blue eyes filled with joy,  
As he looks inside to discover a toy.

# The Sound

by Cody L. Peacock

I heard the sweet sounds  
Of the horn  
It began slowly and breathy  
From inside my gut  
And out through my lungs  
Into the Sax

The air rushed into me  
And I felt a tickle of someone's  
Fingers  
Rubbing and pushing my valves  
Until I suddenly burst out  
Into Song

