

Courtenay Language Arts Center, Chicago, Illinois
4th grade
Teacher: Mrs. Judy Metzger

by: Lakaija

Snowflakes hitting my face
The windy blizzard throwing
Gusts of air against my body
It's cold out here!
I'm still like a bird, freezing like ice,
Wishing that summer would come.

I'll be free to play
with energy like a charging bull racing,
Never worrying about snow,
or the cold, freezing wind again.
It's white out here
just like a cake with white cream on top.
Kids charge outside
just to throw snowballs at each other.
Me and my teacher.
standing,
Shivering,
old as a freezing turkey.

"Two minute warning! Let's go!"
my teacher yells. And recess is over.