

Poems

I

wrote



Margaret Eppstein

Age 7



Margaret

"Dandelions"

There surely is a goldmine
somewhere underneath the grass
For dandelions are popping out
in every place you pass
But if you want to gather
some, you had better not delay
For gold will turn to silver
soon and all blow away.

Margaret



April

The tulips now are pushing
up
Like small green knuckles
through the ground.
The grass is young and
doubtful yet.
The robin takes a look around
And if you listen you can
hear
Spring laughing with a
windy sound.



Margaret
"The Little Plant"

In the heart of a seed,
Buried deep, so deep,
A dear little plant
Lay fast asleep!

"Wake" said the sunshine
"And creep to the light."

"Wake!" said the voice
Of the raindrops bright.

The little plant heard
And it rose to see
What the wonderful
Outside world might be!



"Thunder"

Margaret

When thunder growls,
The frightened raindrops
Scurry from the sky,
Jap at windows,
Slip and slide,
Push and tumble,
Fall and hide.
I watch and wonder why
Thunder's just a great big noise
That dosen't frighten girls and
boys.

HI HI HI goes the
Goes the person in my heart

HI HI HI
Goes the person in my heart

HI HI HI
Goes the person in my heart
And the person in my heart is you.

Pitter Patter Patter
Goes the rain in my heart
Pitter Patter Patter

Goes the rain in my heart
Pitter Patter Patter

Goes the rain in my heart
And the rain in my heart is you.