

The Bird by Lauren Christoff  
Every morning when I wake up I hear  
singing and I see blue feathers, oh so  
The snow is melting, it must be spring! beautiful!  
It was laying eggs, baby blue birds would hatch!  
There are four of them, not one, not two, not three but  
four. It is time to fly and eat worms that are  
chewed by thier mother.



The Bird

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2nd Grade