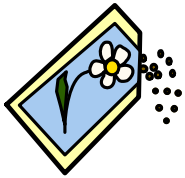


Poem for Springtime

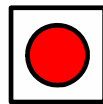


Seeds

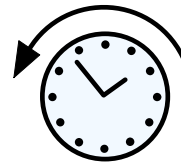
are



sown



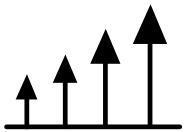
in



early

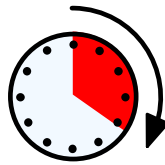


spring.

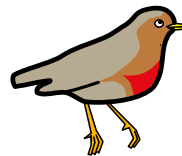


Growing

steadily



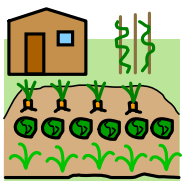
while



robins



sing.



Rows

of

vegetables

and



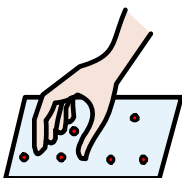
+



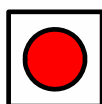
plants

to

see,



Picked

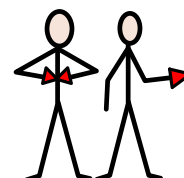


in



the summer

by



you and me.