

Hey.... I think I feel the soil warming up. Could it be? Could it be that winter is finally over. Yes! I think it is. I think I smell spring.

It's been a long winter buried so deep. No sun, no daylight, no sound. But I think I made it. I survived. I survived because I am smart and patient enough to do what it takes to stay underground, protected from the harsh elements of winter and dangerous creatures. You can't call me fish bait this winter.

*Inch my way through the dark canals
that I cleverly built so that I will
easily be able to make my way to the
surface when spring arrives, and it's
here.*

*Ok, I'm halfway up, I can smell it. I
am getting close to the surface, close to
the warm fresh moist soil that I have
been longing to crawl through for the
past 5 months. I have been so careful,
guarded and clever. I continue to
crawl through the canals inch by inch.*

*Feeling the soil change. Knowing that
the harsh long winter is finally over.
Oh, Happy Day!*

*Ahhhh! I have surfaced, what a relief,
I can move my entire body back and
forth against the cool wet ground. I can
feel the sun. It feels so good to be able to
freely crawl around. Good morning,
spring!*

*A buzzer sounds. Beep, Beep, Beep.
A yawn a stretch. Waking up with a
smile. Finally, a sunny morning. I*

guess Spring has arrived. I hear the beautiful sounds of the season..... A Woodpecker pecking and the morning birds are out singing their song. I grab a cup of coffee sit out on the rocking chair and just feel the warm morning sun on my face. Ahhhh! So sweet. Good morning, spring!

Suddenly, a dark shadow emerges over the ground. Oh no, fear is taking over me but it's too late to move. In one quick swoop. A satisfying gulp!

*Ahhhhh! now that was tasty.... Good
morning spring! said the Sparrow.*

BeLinda P.