

Snow

By Kyle Ostrom

A fluffy blanket falling from the sky,
Flake by flake, piling up to hide the ground.
It covers the streets,
And we shovel it into a mound.

We make it into balls,
To throw at each other.
Building forts,
To protect us from our friends.

Sports built around it,
Skiing, snowboarding, and more.
We go out and explore,
While it covers the floor.

Snow days,
Where we get out of school.
Sleeping in,
With a blanket of snow

While others miss out,
We jump up and go.
To do all the things,
We love in the snow.