

Hurricane of Joy!

by Zander Froman

I wake up in the morning
I'm up and groaning
and when I look outside to see the snow blowing and flowers blooming all around
it's a hurricane of joy.
When I run outside and see petals of red, orange and yellow leaves all around.
When I look up and see the birds dancing in the falling leaves
and snow and landing by the flowers and flying to the next.