

by Knox Sandridge

Spring Morning

The steamy fog in the morn, A touch of wet cement

The birds and their chirps, An owl and his perch,

A wonderful day has begun.

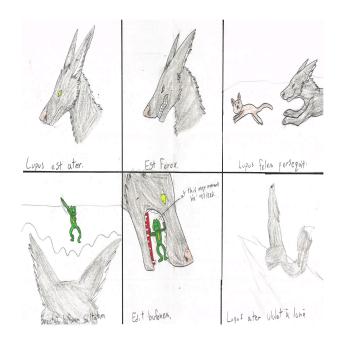
by Joey Grossman, 6th Grade

Bluebird

The bluebird flies, The bluebird falls, The bluebird is the best of them all.

My bluebird sings, Its incredible song, My bluebird is the best of them all. by Elliotte Sheasby, 6th Grade

A comic strip "A la Francias"



by Catherine Rice, 8th Grade



If you would like to contribute to the next edition of Arbor Lights, please submit your poetry, artwork, or written work to Mrs. Dinkelman.