

My Home

One nice little house stands here,
Outside two tall trees near.
Three strong chairs are by the door,
Four green mats are on the floor.
Five bright pictures are on the wall,
Six good people own it all.

The Night Sky

All day long
The sun shines bright.
The moon and stars
Come out by night.
From twilight time
They line the skies.
And watch the world
With quiet eyes.

-R. L. Stevenson

The Mango Tree

The mango tree beside our well
Is great and thick and high,
When I stand under and look up
I cannot see the sky.
It shields me from the sun and heat
And I can sing, or play,
Or read my books, or eat, or sleep,
Beneath it all the day.

-Mary Dobsion