

Summer Dream

By: Alexis Bird

Will summer please come I said one day,
As thoughts of fun started to jumble and play.
I thought of me in the blue lake water,
Enjoying the sun as the day got hotter.
I imagined me eating some flavored shaved ice,
And the thought was so good I thought of it twice.
I thought of my bed and sleeping in till ten,
That thought was also good so I thought it again.
I saw the bonfire rising up to the sky,
I was laughing so hard I thought I might cry.
I thought of the music we could blast through the night,
All of these feelings just felt so right!
I thought of hot summer nights and gazing at stars,
And cruising around in convertible cars.
I thought of sitting together on the hot sand,
With all of my friends holding a cold drink in hand.
Summer is here! Summer is here! I thought,
But quickly I realized that it was not.
The teacher then told me to answer the question,
And that's why I'm sitting here stuck in detention!