

# 'TIS THE SEASON\*

by Glory-June Greiff

snow-covered city  
 dripping sun-sparkles  
 comes the season  
 jolly season  
 beautiful season  
 rush rush the people  
 cant see the pretty season  
 too busy worrying about aunt martha  
 and what will i give her  
 not more than she gives me  
 how embarrassing  
 spirit flits about  
 opening hearts here and there  
 rush rush it must hit all it can  
 oh happiness  
 comes to those the spirit enters  
 rush rush give all they can  
 cause its wonderful you know  
 and who cares if they get anything  
 back cause they already did  
 smile at the frantic people cause  
 sometimes they stop long enough  
 to think and then the spirit can hit them  
 ding ding go santas on corners  
 give and smile and feel good  
 eases your conscience doesnt it  
 its nice this season  
 dont you wish it could last.

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\* Freshman Writing.

