Birdioot's Grampa

-Joseph Bruchac III

The old man must have stopped our car two dozen times to climb out and gather into his hands the small toads blinded by our lights and leaping, live drops of rain.

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The rain was falling, a mist about his white hair and I kept saying you can't save them all, accept it, get back in we've got places to go.

But, leathery hands full of wet brown life, knee deep in the summer roadside grass, he just smiled and said they have places to go to too.

I'm Nobody

-Emily Dickerson

I'm nobody! Who are you? Are you nobody, too? Then there's a pair of us—don't tell! They'd banish us, you know.

How dreary to be somebody! How public, like a frog To tell your name the livelong day To an admiring bog!

maggie and milly and molly and may

-e. e. cummings

maggie and milly and molly and may went down to the beach(to play one day)

and Maggie discovered a shell that sang so sweetly she couldn't remember her troubles,and

milly befriended a stranded star whose rays five languid fingers were;

and molly was chased by a horrible thing which raced sideways while blowing bubbles:and

may came home with a smooth round stone as small as a world and as large as alone.

For whatever we lose(like a you or a me) it's always ourselves we find in the sea.

Little Things

-James Stephens

Little things, that run, and quail, And die, in silence and despair!

Little things, that fight, and fail, And fall, on sea, and earth, and air!

All trapped and frightened little things, The mouse, the coney, hear our prayer!

As we forgive those done to us, --The lamb, the linnet, and the hare—

Forgive us all our trespasses, Little creatures, everywhere! **in Just-**-e. e. cummings

in Justspring when the world is mudluscious the little lame balloonman

whistles far and wee

and eddieandbill come running from marbles and piracies and it's spring

when the world is puddle-wonderful

the queer old balloonman whistles far and wee and bettyandisbel come dancing

from hop-scotch and jump-rope and

it's spring and the goat-footed balloonMan whistles far and wee

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