

Sensing the Farm

On the farm we wake up today
To look at things and play.
One at a time we go outside,
For its 9 'o' clock we have time to bide.
Let's see how the corn is growing,
Let's feel the cows we're stowing away,
Let's taste the carrot pulled from the ground,
Let's hear the chickens clucking as they walk
around.
Let's smell the smell coming from the house,
Wait!
What is that smell?
Oh my gosh! It can't - it isn't- it is!
My favorite lunch, steak!

By Sarah Weber

