



## WINTER BOOTS

I wonder if it's time to put away my winter boots?  
The yard is full of blossoms and the trees are green with shoots.

I put away my footy socks and venture bare and bold  
I splash in warm spring puddles, but my feet are damp and cold.

I try the battered runners I wore last year on my feet  
the toes have holes, so have the soles, they're smelling none too sweet.

I slide my boots back on and do a little jump and hop  
my mum says we will buy new shoes when she finds time to shop.

I wait another week or two, then have another try  
the magpie darts, the cricket starts, the pitch is green and dry —

my dad is at the barbeque with sausages and tongs  
it's time to give my feet a thrill and walk around in thongs!

*Julie Thorndyke*

