

“Flying Like a Bird” Excerpt

*By Paul and Cheryl Reisler and Mrs. Gerard’s 4<sup>th</sup> Grade Class*

sleeping on a cloud  
spending my life looking at the world flyin’ by  
singing my song  
watching the seasons change  
up here’s where I belong

The birds see more of the world than we can  
from where we stand

When the weather turns cold, they fly away  
But they’ll come back on a warm spring day

“Wild and Free” Excerpt

*By Paul and Cheryl Reisler and Mr. Henry’s Fourth Grade class*

Dogs protect us, cats have nine lives  
Lions roar, but sometimes I cry  
For all the animals left out in the cold  
They’re easy to love, harder to hold  
Gotta earn their trust  
From dawn till dusk