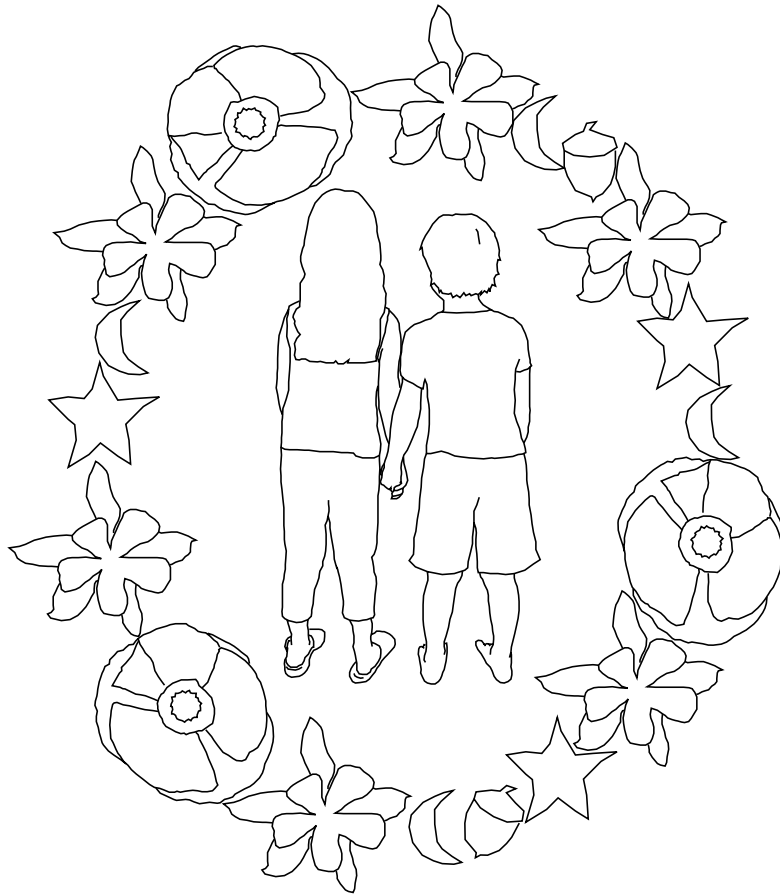


Little Witches Springtime

by eliza fegley



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Eliza Fegley

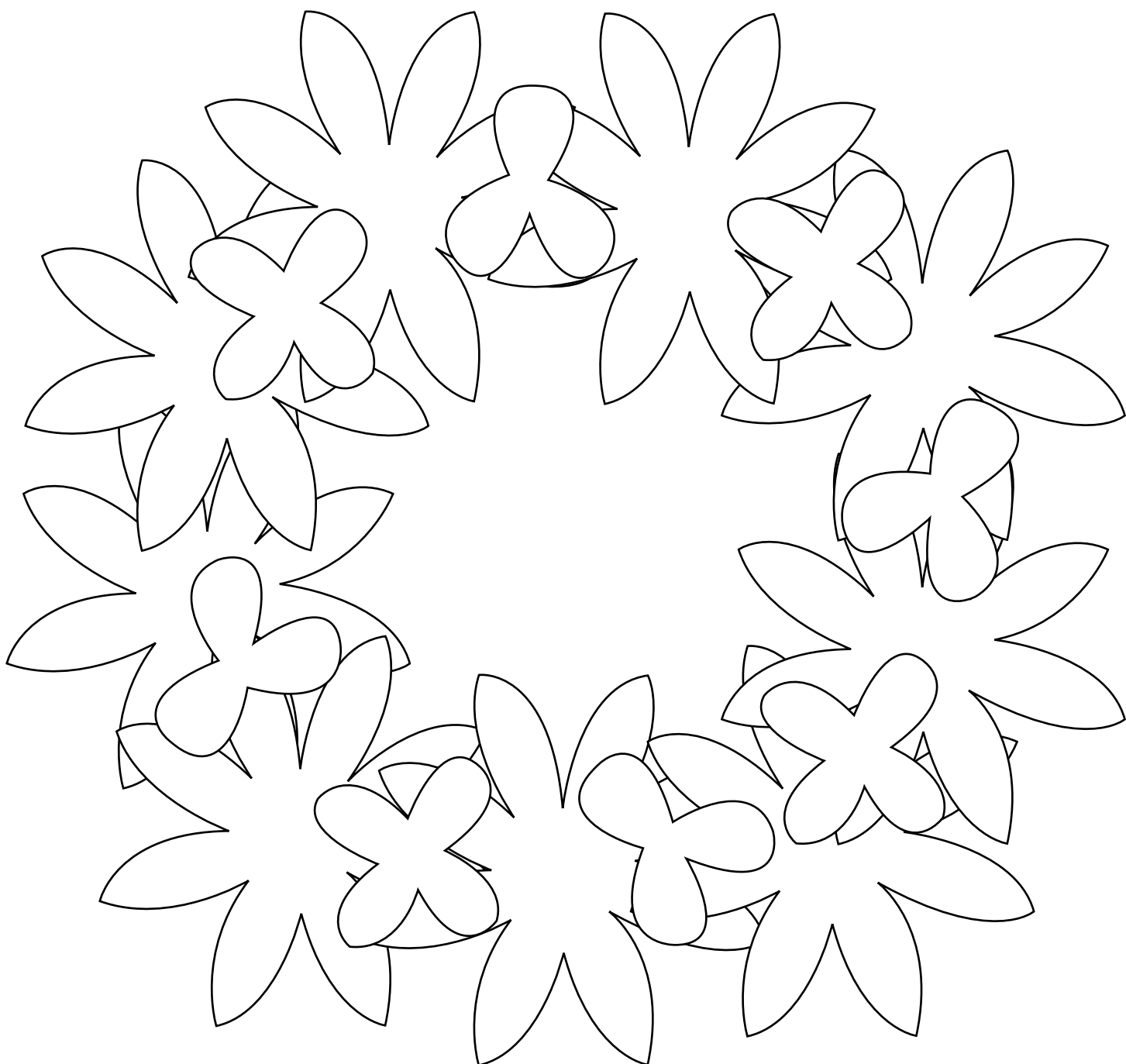
Turn the garden.
Hail the Sun.
Winter is over
And new life's begun.



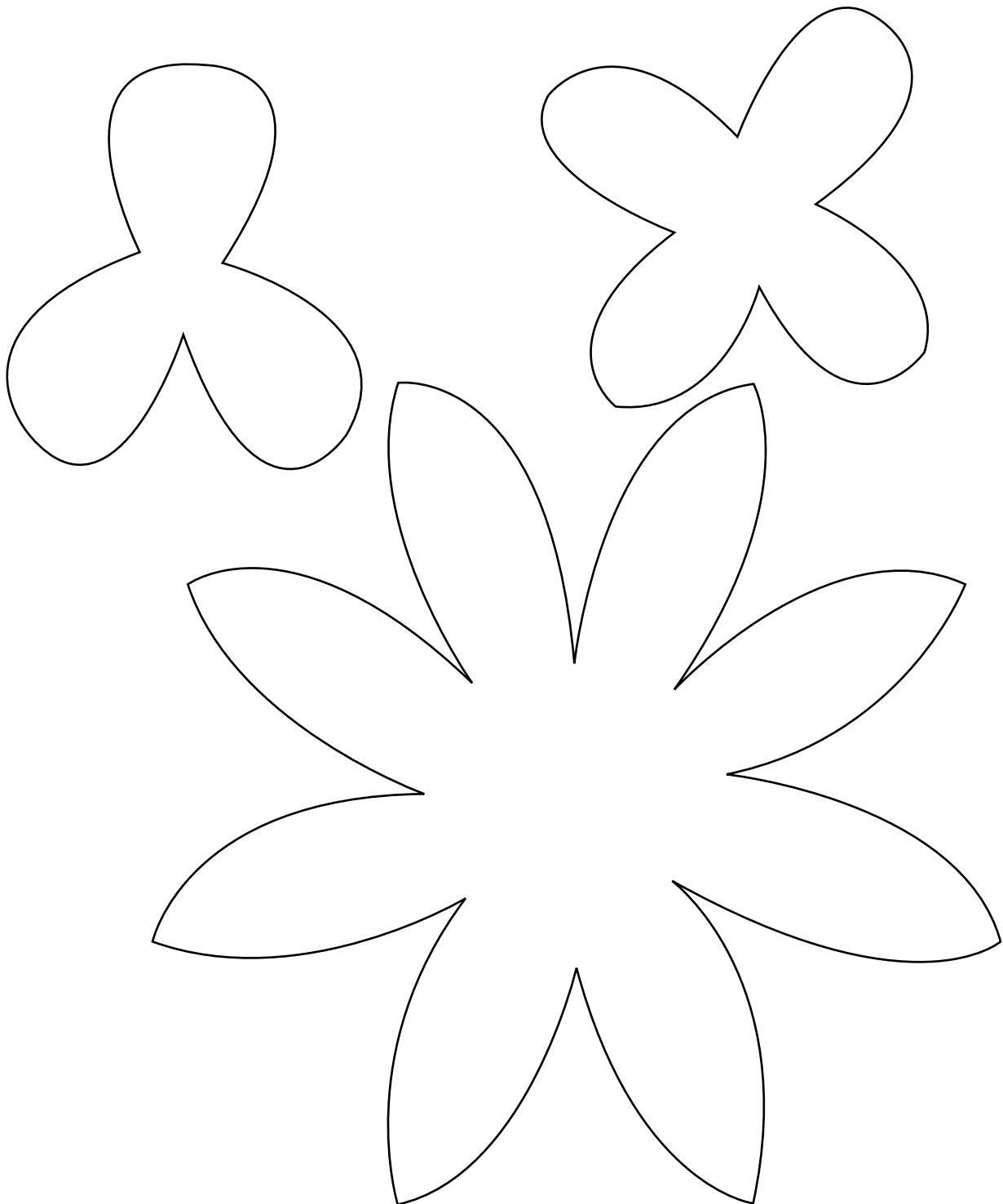
Open the windows,
Let in the fresh air.
With new times a'coming,
There's much to prepare.



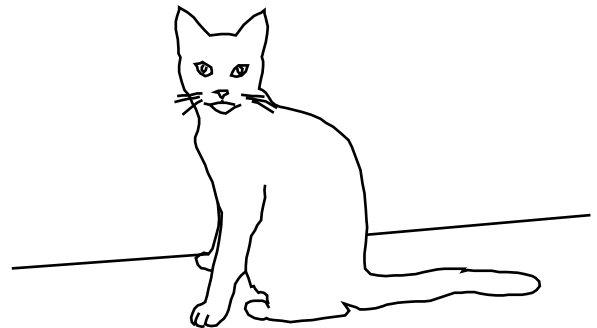
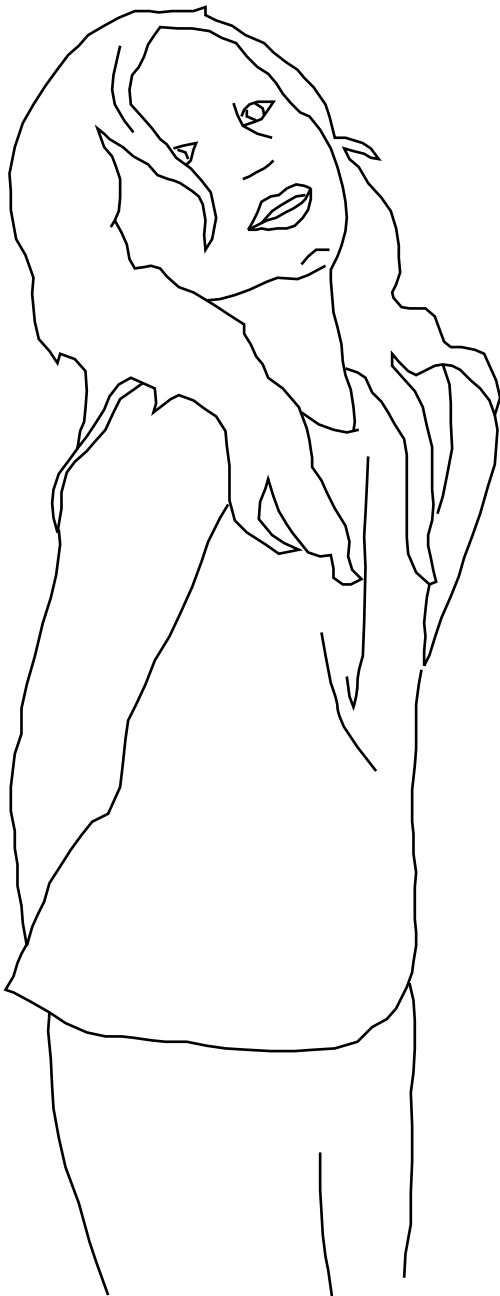
Clean out the cupboards.
Mop up the floor.
Make a Spring wreath
To hang on the door.



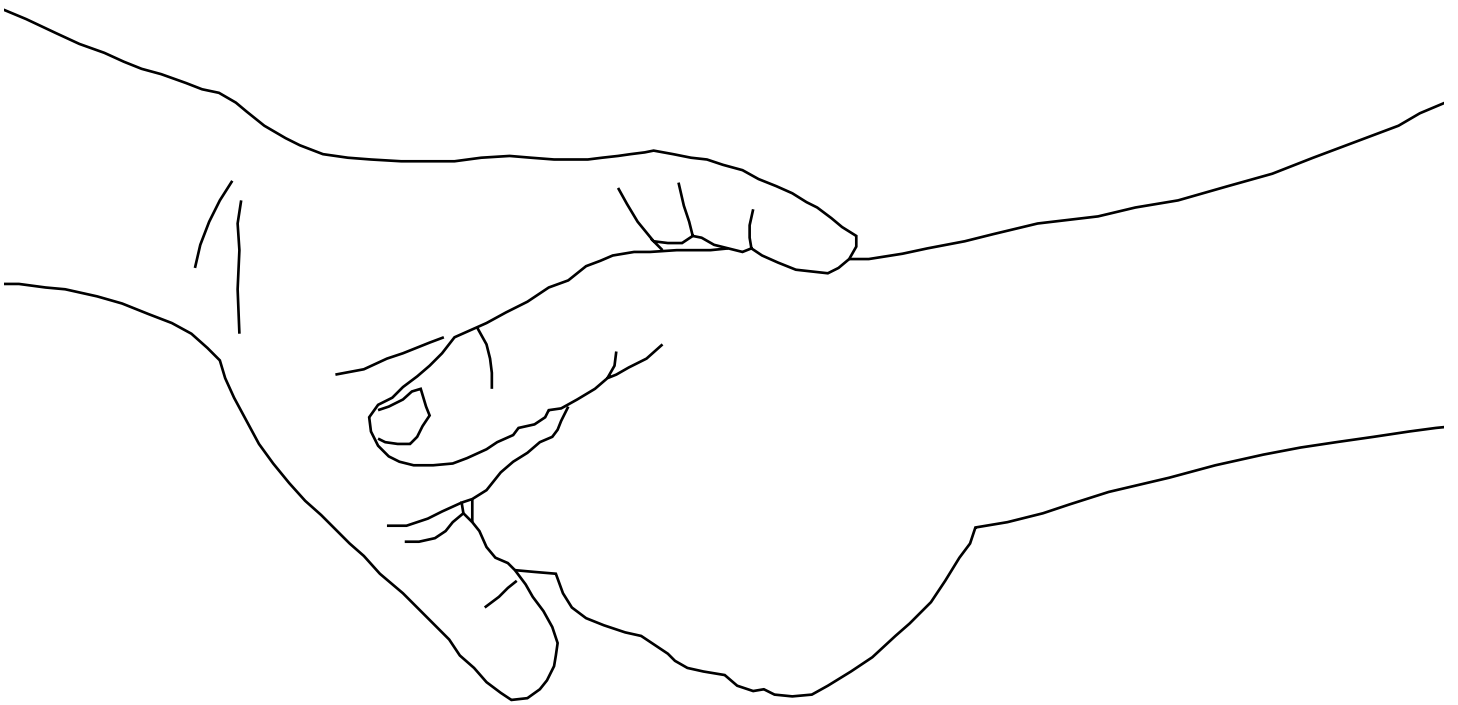
To make your own springtime wreath, use the patterns below and cut out different colored flowers. Glue or tape into a circle.



The beds are all made.
The cleaning is done.
It's time to head out
And have some fun!

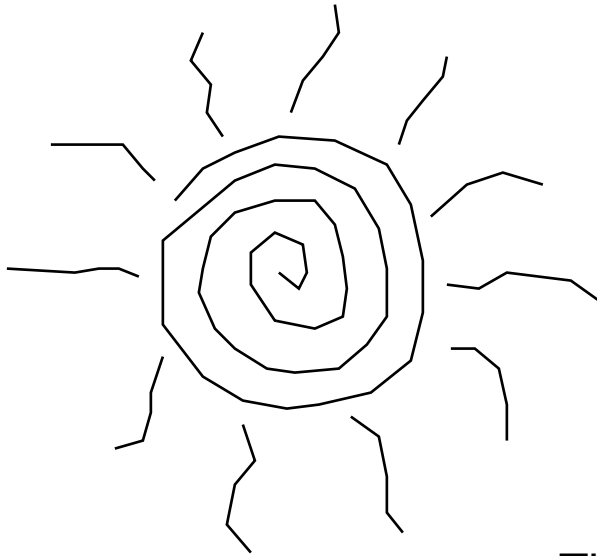


With joyous laughter
The Witchlets head towards the trees
Where the children of Hobs
Play as they please.

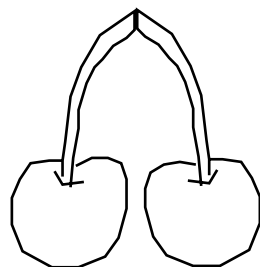
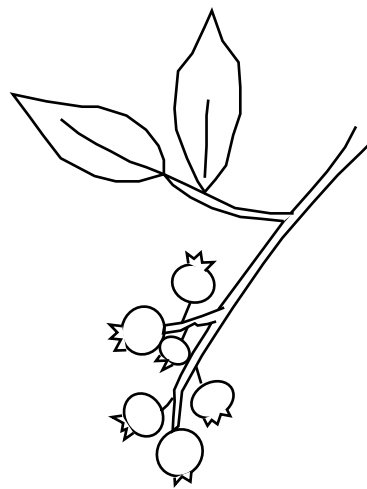
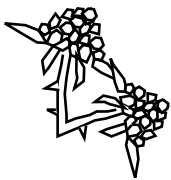


Hide and go seek
Is the game they love best.
They play and they play
Until they must rest.





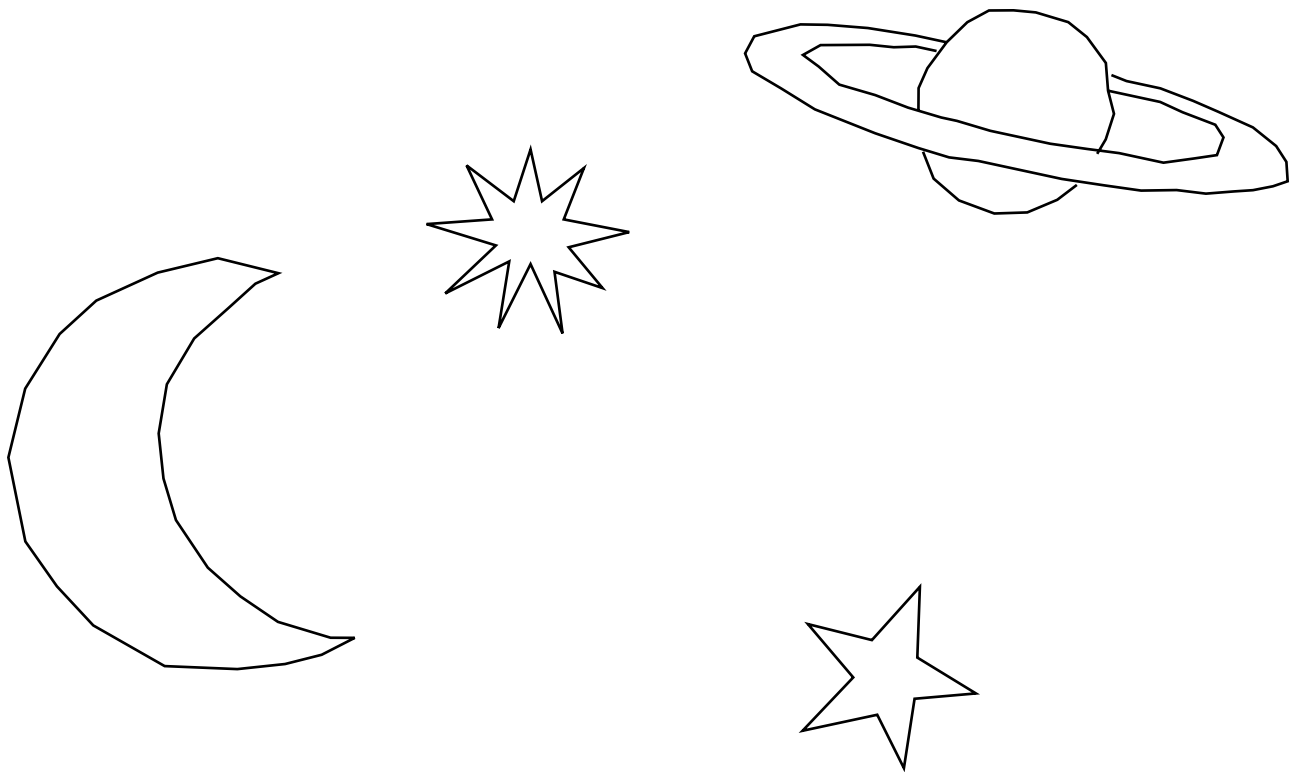
While resting on a sunny hill,
Dreaming of ripe summer berries,
They spy from the corners of their eyes
A troupe of dancing faeries.



"Praise to Mother Earth!"
They cried.
But then the faeries saw them
And off they fled.



The night came upon them.
So away they went
To their warm clean home.
Another day well spent.



King of the woods,
Protect us.
Mother of all,
Guide us.
Bless us in our daily lives.
And bring love to all of Earth's blessed tribes.

