Merry Measure

‘One, two, three, four,

Who’s that knocking on my door?’

Skipping to the beat,

They laugh and twirl, shout and skip,

Their eyes twinkling and sparkling like stars.

‘Two, three, four, five,

Will she make it through alive?’

Around and around,

The jump rope swings.

Up and down, up and down.

The children skip to the beat.

‘Pixels, pixels, stay away!

We can run, and we can play!’

The children jump up and down with excitement,

One child in the middle hopping gleefully.

‘We don’t need colored lights like you,

Telling us what we should do!’

All of a sudden, they collapse in a pile,

Heads thrown back from laughter,

Bellies shaking.

 -Ellie