



Cloud Watching with Grandpa

By Betty Jan Murphy

Side by side,
While we lay on the grass,
Grandpa and I
Watched the animals pass.

First came a dog
With a lop-sided ear,
Being chased by a tiger,
Or maybe a deer.

They then got all jumbled,
Twisted cloud-shapes galore;
Grandpa said he saw Bigfoot.
I wasn't quite sure.

We both saw a hawk
Fluff his wings in the sky.
It's nice when we cloud watch,
Just Grandpa and I.