

I'm Locked Up, Waiting for Summer
by Dylan Schuitema

In winter,
I'm locked up.
Nowhere to go,
Nothing to do,
I'm locked up.
Games get old,
T.V. gets boring,
I'm locked up.

Outside,
It is too cold,
Nowhere to go,
Nothing to do,
I'm locked up.
I love skiing,
I love sledding,
But it is too cold.
I'm locked up.

Sickness goes around,
I'm locked up.
Nowhere to go,
Nothing to do,
I'm locked up.

Outside,
To take the dog out,
It is too cold,
Icicles are long,
My time outside is short,
It is too cold.
I'm locked up.

My toes get numb,
I get sick of being outside.
Nowhere to go,
Nothing to do,
I can't wait for Summer.
I'm locked up.

Visions of July,
Stuck in my head.
Camping,
Swimming,
Frog catching,

Hammocking,
Trapolining,
Parties.

Canoeing,
Kayaking,
Paddleboarding,
Late nights,
Bon-firing.
Summer,
The best time of the year.
No school,
No stress,
Just fun,
After Winter,
Once Summer is here.