

TRADING

By Debbie Pettey

I'm trading my warm hat
For wind-tossed hair.
I'm trading my coat
For a sweater to wear.

I'm trading my boots
For some shoes I can run in.
I'm trading the snow
For some grass to have fun in.

I'm trading my gloves
For a kite and some string.
I'm trading in winter
So it can be spring!

