




*Gemmas*  
**Back Yard**



*"If you want your children to be intelligent,  
read them fairy tales.  
If you want them to be more intelligent,  
read them more fairy tales."  
Albert Einstein*

Who are you there in that tree?  
You have wings and fly like me.  
You have no feathers, that I  
see.  
So tell me sir, what could you  
be?



I have no feathers, as you say.  
I do have wings and fly by day.  
I hope you like that I came by.  
My name is Fred, the butterfly.





Who are you there down below?  
That plant will hold you  
as you grow?  
You are so small.  
You are so still.  
Tell me your name if you will.

I sit down here,  
this is my home.  
I sometimes do get out to  
roam.  
I'm not a pig or duck or dog.  
My name is Duke,  
a green tree frog.



Who would that be  
way up there?  
You have no fur,  
You have no hair.  
You're in my yard.  
You're in my tree.  
What is your name?  
What could it be?



I'm not like you, I have four  
wings.  
I came to visit you this spring.  
I like your trees so I came by.  
My name is Jack, the  
dragonfly.



Who are you there on my right?  
So small you are there in the light.  
You have no wings. You have no tail.  
Are you a worm? Are you a snail?



I'm not a worm.  
I'm not a snail.  
I have no wings.  
I have no tail.  
To fly like you, I surely can't.  
My name is Joe. I am an ant.



Who are you there on my left?  
I see your feathers on your  
chest.

So gray and soft,  
I'm glad you came.  
Tell me bird,  
what is your name?

I like your trees.  
Your friends are dear.  
I like to sing the songs  
I hear.  
A mockingbird who  
sings by day.  
A mockingbird whose  
name is Ray.





Who are you there, on the flower?  
I've seen you sit there for an  
hour.

Come on over and say hello.  
What is your name? I'd like to  
know.

I just came by to  
foam around.  
Your tree is where  
I can be found.  
I like your yard. I love  
the pollen.  
I am a bee. My name  
is Helen.







Who are you  
there?

Can it be? Are  
you the same  
bird as me?

I see your wings,  
your tail and eyes.  
I see you there  
against the sky!



I have your wings. I have your beak.  
A lifelong friend, I'll sure to keep.  
And just like you, yes, that I am.  
I am a bird. My name is Sam.

My backyard's bright with trees and sky.  
I sure am glad that you came by.



But what is YOUR name? I haven't heard.  
My name is Gemma,  
the hummingbird.



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