**Spring Cleaning**  
*Patricia Butkovich*

Old Mother Nature  
Shakes out a quilt of robins  
All over my yard

Cheerily Cheer-ups  
Vibrate every molecule  
Echo in the ear

The orange and brown quilt  
In a loud rustle of wings  
Ascends and is gone

Cobwebs of winter  
Fly away with the robins  
Spring must be en route