## November by Thomas Hood (1799-1845)

November by Phoebe and Olivia

No sun - no moon!

No morn - no noon-

No down - no dusk - no proper time of day.

No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease,

No comfortable feel in any member -

No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,

No fruit, no flowers, no leaves, no birds!

NOVEMBER!

No sun - no moon! But cosy clothes with churros

No morn - no noon- But bright brilliant bonfires!

No down - no dusk - no proper time of day. But fabulous frosty Fridays!

No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease, but snuffling by the fire with family

No comfortable feel in any member - but joyful days with marshmallows and hot chocolate

No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees, but robins there will be

No fruit, no flowers, no leaves, no birds! But jingle bells and running elves soon to be.

**NOVEMBER!**