

November by Thomas Hood (1799-1845)

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!

November by Tilly and Leah

No sun - no moon! But there will be soon.

No morn - no noon- But the fireworks go BOOM!

No down - no dusk - no proper time of day. But Christmas is not that far away.

No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease, but no leaves on the trees.

No comfortable feel in any member - but remember remember the fifth of November.

No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees, but oh my look at those baron trees.

No fruit, no flowers, no leaves, no birds! But here I am enjoying my hot chocolate, Oh my it is my third!

NOVEMBER!