

EASTER

Easter is here

At dusk, we awake; we are so excited we
can hardly wait

Search all morning until every egg is found;
not one will be left behind

Tart some of the candy will be, but some
will be sweet inside the Easter eggs

Easter is fun; it is like a mystery, but we are
looking for eggs

Run, run, before Easter goes, say your
goodbyes and wait for next year

An acrostic poem written by
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