

## **First To Appear**

by Catherine Pulsifer

To some, a dandelion is a weed  
But this flower has many seeds  
The seeds are scattered by the wind  
Much to some people's chagrin.

But the dandelion is the first to appear  
Sending the signal summer is near.  
When everything is dark and dreary  
The yellow flower seems so cheery.

The next dandelion you see  
See this flower as pretty  
Remember your childhood days  
You pick them for your Mom in May!