

LONELY CHRISTMAS

Inside the closet I'm kept in this box
With all my friends the ornaments
Stacked up around me.

And every year at Christmas time
When the closet floor is cold,
They're taken out and hung up high
To dress up some long needle tree.

Up go the red lights, up go the green,
And rows of candy sugar canes
Bend the branches low.

And every year at Christmas time
When the glitter angels shine,
I'm left behind in the closet box
A single forgotten ornament —
the little red ball with a crack
in its side — me.

Sandy Spring
SANDY
(10)