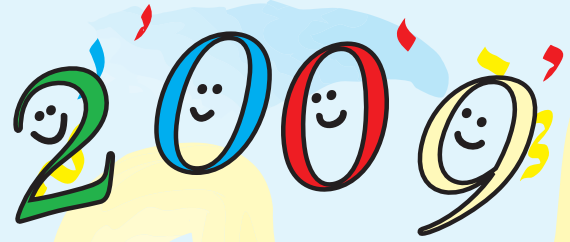


NEW YEAR'S Resolutions by Carol Goodrow

Tired and lazy I lounged on my couch,
The very best place for a sleepy ole slouch.
It was New Year's Eve, the last day of the year,
A block party outside - I'd just watch it from here.



*I will run.
I will play.
I'll have fun every day.*

Then the North Wind blew in with a dazzling glow.
It plastered my window with shimmering snow.

So I crawled off my couch, pulled myself to my feet,
Next, up on my tiptoes to peer into the street.

But the peephole - too high, now that just wasn't nice.
The part I could see, only crystals and ice.

So I pressed my left ear on the cold window pane.
Ouch! I was stuck to the glass, like a leaf in the rain.

Then I heard the town clock announce 2009.
"Cuckoo, tick tock." It's resolution time.

Like a nocturnal mouse, by the light of the moon,
I penned my resolution, "Get energized soon."



*Exercise
a whole hour,
For lots of
big-muscle
power.*



Pen your resolutions here.
