

## Recess

What silent spirit  
haunts this place  
moving from swingset  
to sandbox  
without a sound

Faint echoes of joy  
reverberate through time  
as sunlight pours down  
and wind whispers  
long-forgot songs

Leaves dance  
on slide's ladder  
recalling the happy chaos  
of young feet  
so eager

Worn pathways  
in ancient grass  
await the return  
of dancing hearts  
and happy voices

Schoolhouse bell  
tolls the hour  
from deep within  
freedom shouts  
it's time to play

MDW 2/98  
For Marilyn