

# Sharing is for the Birds

The hummingbirds come flutter  
Outside my window sill.  
They fight to get some nectar  
Even though they've had their fill.

The feeder can serve four birds  
All drinking at one time.  
But they won't let friends join them  
Making thirsty wait in line.

They remind me of my brother  
As he joins me playing blocks.  
I tell him to move over  
As I push his feet and socks.

"Come here, you thirsty fellow  
Let us be kind, side-by-side.  
Then I'll put you in my wagon  
And take you for a ride."

Illustrated by: \_\_\_\_\_

