

RIF Day – a poem by Michele Krueger

Today is the day!
It's finally come!
So blow on your trumpet
and beat on your drum!

Make an announcement!
Sky-write the news!
The books have arrived,
and you get to choose!

A tasty assortment,
a scrumptious array,
a feast of good reading,
today is RIF Day!

Books as delicious
as blueberry pie,
covered with ice-cream
two scoops high!

Melt-in-your-mouth books,
one-of-a-kind,
to nibble and taste
with the tongue of your mind.

Books seem to whisper,
like willowy trees-
Come sway in our branches,
come dream in our leaves.

Books take you on journeys
where you've never been,
just open their covers
and let them begin!

Amazing adventures,
travels through time,
historical fiction,
hysterical rhyme,

alphabet antics,
and books that explore
the way things are made
and what friends are for.

Books are like windows
that let the breeze in,
to freshen your feelings
that lie deep within.

A harvest of language
like farmers you'll reap,
the fruits of the writers
with thoughts you can keep.

Not books to borrow,
Not books for loan,
Books you can treasure
As your very own.

Reading together
on laps and in bed,
their music and magic
will fill up your head.

At bus-stops, or rooftops,
or lawns in the park,
switch on your flashlight
to read in the dark!

Shake up the pom-poms,
and shout out a cheer,
for books you can look at
year after year!

Ready the rockets,
Set off the fuse!
Today you decide on
Which book to choose!