

6th Grade

★ Fog
by Carl Sandburg

In coming
Gr. 6

The fog comes
on little cat feet.

It sits looking
over harbor and city
on silent haunches
and then moves on.

7th Grade

★ The Arrow and the Song
by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

In coming
Gr. 7

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For who has sight so keen and strong,
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow, still unbroke;
And the song, from the beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend.