

Poems in Watching Ants sing thoughts of students and teachers.

WATCHING ANTS

by Arden G. Thompson

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WATCHING ANTS



Arden G.
Thompson

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ISBN: 978-1-63491-574-8

Printed on acid-free paper.

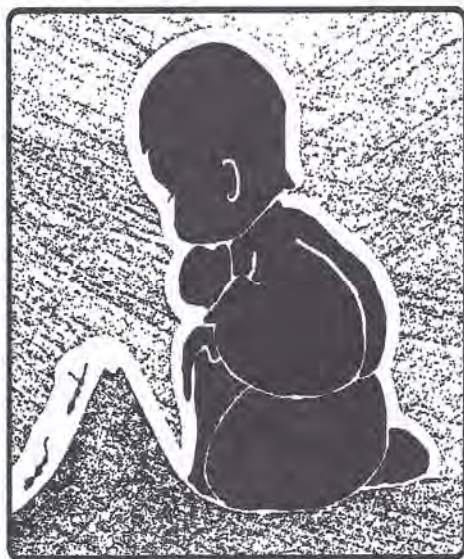
First Edition 1989

Second Edition 2016

Design, editing, and typesetting by the author.

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Thompson



**Original wood block prints by
Arden G. Thompson**

Watching Ants

Acknowledgements

All of these poems previously appeared in the first edition of *Watching Ants*® published by Ventura County Superintendent of Schools Office, Ventura, California, 1989, as part of the National/State Leadership Training Institute on the Gifted and Talented, One Wilshire Building, 624 Grand Avenue, Suite 1007, Los Angeles, California 90017-3311, Irving S. Sato, Director.

The following poems in the first edition also were in these publications:

G/C/T "Please don't make me climb into a box," "I don't like your world," "Shadows keep me company," "How can I explain rainbows," "If you see things bright," "Dare I," "Dear Teacher, Be careful" "If I remember everything," "Myself: A Ladder"

Insight: "Rocks"

Listen: "Why snowflakes grow six-sided," "Each holds a gift for all," "If I could choose"

Bernice McCarthy's *Handbook for Teachers*: "The hope of tomorrow"

The Living Church: "Tomorrow," "Now is new"

... to all of you
for whom I sing

Sing me, Lord,
as the wind
sings the water
and the trees.
As a hollow reed
tumbling along
the uncertain space
between tides,
fill and move
me until finally,
abraded away
by being,
nothing more
separates us;
and the Wind,
and the singer
can become one
in the Song.

Sing me, Lord,
sing me,
Your song.



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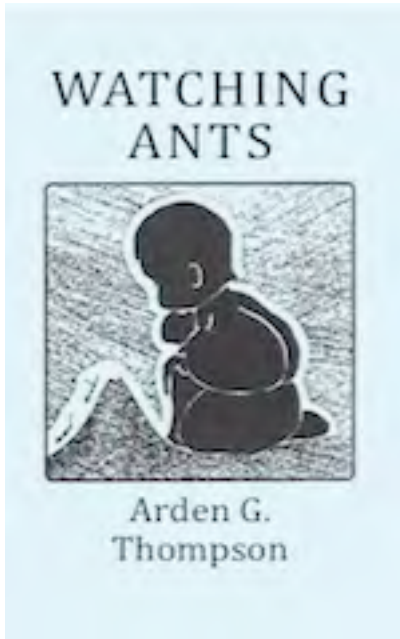


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Please don't
make me climb
into a box
of your-size-
view-of-me.
Let my limitations
be my own,
not ones
imposed on me;
and let the corners
be sky blue,
not dingy,
cardboard brown,
and let me run
and play
upon the hills
alone
if playmates
can't be found.
I'll bring
you all back
rainbows,
and great armfuls
of joy,
but please,
don't put me
in your box;
it's really
not
my size.





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