



**Groundhog Day**  
**By Jean Roberts**

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# Groundhog Day



It's the second of February  
The air's very cold.  
When something unusual  
Happens, I'm told.

Deep in his burrow  
Down under the ground  
The groundhog is waking.  
He looks all around.



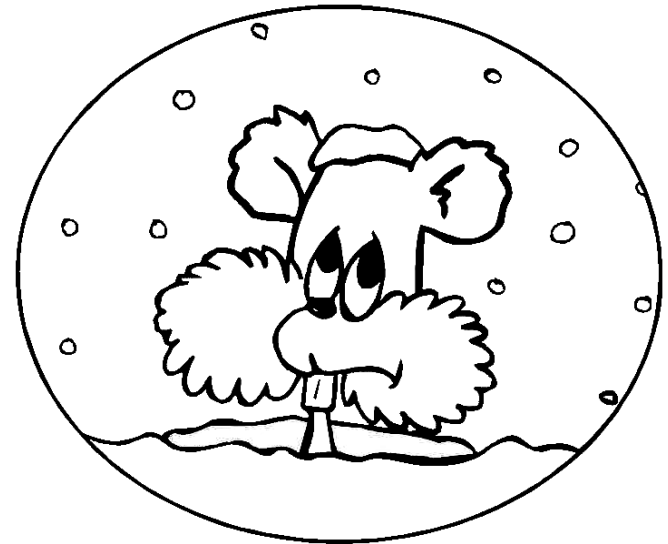
What people say  
Is that spring is now here!  
The groundhog is up  
And he's full of good cheer.

So on February second  
We look skyward a lot.  
Will the groundhog see  
His shadow or not?



But, if on this day  
There are clouds in the sky  
And the sun is hidden  
From his brown eye,

There will be no shadow  
To scare him away.  
He'll think it is spring  
And it's time to play.



It's dark in his burrow  
Down under the snow.  
"Is winter over?"  
He wants to know.

He follows his tunnel  
Up to the light.  
He digs through the snow  
Soft, fluffy and white.



He pokes his nose out  
Near the roots of a tree.  
He looks all about -  
What will he see?

If the sun is shining  
When he looks around  
He'll see his shadow  
In front, on the ground.



His shadow will give him  
A horrible scare!  
He'll dash back down  
To his deep dark lair.

He'll be so frightened  
He'll scare spring away  
For six long, long weeks  
It will stay cold, they say.