

Grace Dalton
Claiborne Pell Elementary School
Mrs. Kowalczyk
4th Grade

When the Sun Rises at Fort Adams

When the sun rises at Fort Adams, a new military kid moves in
Our home becomes wherever we go, wherever we begin
From a distance new neighbors meet
While wearing masks it can be hard to greet
I cannot believe what I feel, hear, smell and see
I feel the warmth of my coat as a gust of crisp morning air hits me
I hear the peaceful waves gently crashing against the rocks
I smell the fishy algae, my sense of adventure unlocks
I see courageous birds soaring high
Lavender to blush, apricot to yellow, amber to blue paints the sky
Boys and girls gather around to talk
When the parents come near we start to walk
We love to make up games
Even though some days it rains
Many days go by on the Narragansett Bay
We feel lucky in so many ways
It's been a marvelous year but now it's moving day
When the sun sets at Fort Adams, a military kid moves away