

# A Dismal Day

Today is a dismal day,  
There is nothing to read and nothing to play,  
The sky is a horrible grey.  
All of a sudden there was a big knock,  
And at the door was Gramma and Pop.

Oh, what a joy for them to appear,  
They only come over once a year.  
I ran over and gave them a hug,  
And it felt so snug.

The rest of the day was very pleasant,  
And Gramma and Pop gave me a present.