

# Outdoor Classroom



LuRay Parker

Have you ever sat outside and listened to the birds sing and the aspen trees quake in the wind? The summer in Wyoming is the time to try it. Write a poem or short story and send it to WILD TIMES. You can even keep a notebook or journal of all the birds, animals, fish and any other creatures and send it to us. We would like to know what you have in your area!

## WYOMING WILDLIFE – OUR HERITAGE, OUR FUTURE!

BY CAMILLE ZENT  
*Shoshoni Junior High*

I come from a place where the running rivers roar,  
And the golden prairies cover the earth's floor.

I come from a place where the mountains stand tall,  
And the midnight stars never will fall.

I come from a place where the buffalo  
would roam, And the deer and the  
antelope would call it their home.

I come from a place where the  
future is near, We will always  
hold Wyoming's wildlife close  
and dear.

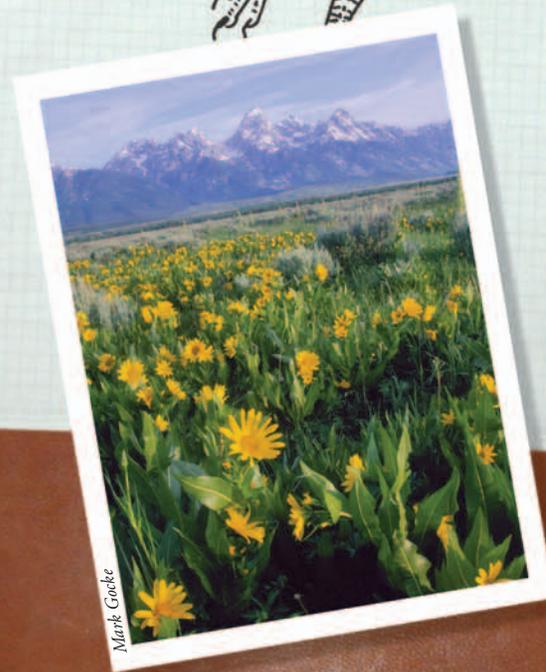
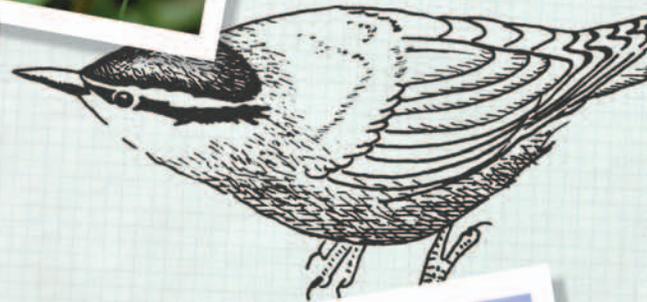
For the days that were, and the  
days to be told, Wyoming's  
future is yet to unfold.

Greg Bergquist



Mark Goeke

I saw a sparrow  
today,  
April 15.



Mark Goeke