Playfully \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 120-132 \)

I looked out the window, and what did I see?

Popcorn popping on the apricot tree!

Spring had brought me such a nice surprise, Blossoms popping right before my eyes.

I could take an armful and make a treat, A
pop-corn ball that would smell so sweet.
It wasn’t really so,

but it seemed to be
Pop-corn popping on the apricot tree.

Improvise actions as suggested by the words.

Words: Georgia W. Bello, 1924–2007. © 1957 IRI