

The Mountain Is Out

The mountain is out
Standing up to shout,
“Hello, I’m here today!”

The mountain is out
Screaming, “I’m Mt. Hood
With my snowy white caps
Winding laps for skiers
Boarders to play.”

The mountain is out
On this beautiful
Northwest Day;
After torrents of rain
And cloudy days
Sunshiny rays
Gleam through the trees
Warming our skin
On this false spring day.

“The mountain is out!”
We all shout,
As we sip our coffee
Our IPAs and
Our grainy stouts
From our warm, cozy
Portlandia homes.