

W P Winter Poem

The Sun goes down.
The sky is grey.
Snow is falling.
Everything is white.
The trees are covered in snow.
The tops of houses are white with snow.
People are sledding down hills.
Snowballs are thrown.
Lakes are frozen.
Snowmen are built.
It's the season of winter.

S P Spring Poem

Grass starts growing.
Chicks start hatching.
Lambs are born.
Squirrels are collecting nuts.
Birds start chirping.
The leaves turn green.
The flowers blossom.
Apples ripen.
Strawberries grow.
Trees turn green.
This is the season of spring.

by Caleb P4/5 Dunlane Primary