

Summer (Poem)

Summer is a nice hot season
It's for everybody in maturity
Lovely breathes and hot day
People drinking cold drinks and eating at barbeques
Festivals come at summertime
And we all enjoy the season
And have fun
Summer only comes once a year
And we should all have a good time and don't get angry & fight in the heat
Because this is the time
To enjoy a lovely time and have a great holiday by the beachside or wherever,
It is a season to feel & be happy.

Miranda Beckles

Winter (Poem)

Winter is not for everybody because some very old people die during that time of year
It's a pity for them and people enjoy Christmas this time of year & they put on a lot of
weight, be careful not to overeat or for the new year you'll have to lose many before going
back to work & throw snow balls at people's houses & run away those wicked devils
Be a good person whether you're a child or not and enjoy a nice festival season & keep very
warm
Winter is hell for everybody & the sick because it's the coldest time of the year.

Miranda Beckles

Trees

I can smell the trees.
There isn't much movement in the park, except for the birds and the cars going by.
I can hear the works going on outside the park.

Now we have moved to a different part of the park, I can see a lot more people. Some
exercising, some running and some walking. And I can hear the children in the nursery.

The four things I noticed was the pigeons, the Magpies, the people and the trees.

Mark Stephens

The Park

I noticed that the hill in the park was just big enough to sit on. It was
Hard and hot.

The green grass is beautiful and so is the tree.

The people in the park find it so relaxing and enjoyable. I find it so beautiful to look at dogs
and the birds in the sky.

The grass is very comfortable to sit on.

When sitting in the park the planes are fast moving.

The flowers in the park are beautiful.

Satnam Singh

Spinning Around

Dancing to the radio. The weather is humid but not sunny. It looks dull.

Singing along to pop songs on the radio.

Drinking hot tea helps me calm down, even in the summer.

I am thinking to bake cakes sometime, Chocolate cake, or carrot cake, lemon cake. I haven't
baked in a long time.

Would love to go on a merry go round sometime this year, or go to a theme park.

Sylvia Kyei-Daniels

The Air

Trees swinging, the wind blowing my hair, children giggling.

The grass was green, people sitting down on bench.

Leaves dancing on air.

Teresa Faria

Protector

I am under a big tree, standing.

I feel tired. The tree is like my bodyguard. It is keeping me cool and invisible. I feel
protected. Nobody can see what I'm doing.

I look up and the tree leaves wave at me as the wind brushes past us.

I return a smile. I take off my shoes and feel the cold grass. It tickles me a little.

I can see the field of beautiful flowers opposite me, inviting me to feel them. I run through
the green, smooth grass and into the garden of purple and red flowers.

I feel like I am in heaven.

Zannatara Hussein