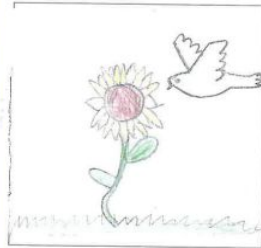
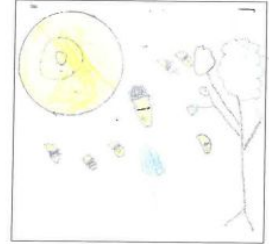
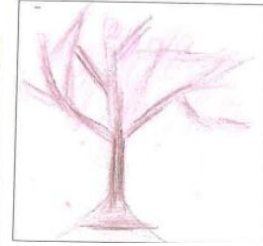
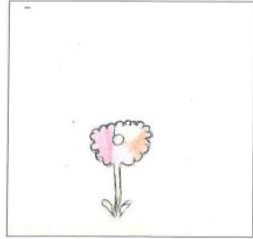


Spring Poetry by Year 6



Spring's Arrival



Spring The happiness and joy that brings life to many things. The dancing daisies and blooming bluebells singing to her advent. The lambs taking their first unsteady steps.

The warm Spring air awakening sleepy snails, wriggling worms and happy hedgehogs. Plump posie buds ready and on their new beginning. Hydrangeas blushing and blowing with the wind. Spotted ladybirds freshening their feather-like wings to fly. Squirrels stretching their fluffy red tails. Spring laughs joyfully at the small chicks opening their huge beady black eyes.

Her life-giving gaze layed upon the trees as the trees stretched their Spring fingers. Their branches peacocked with:



glistening apples, red cherries, golden apricots, green pears, purple plums and deep plum colored figs. Balletic butterflies swirling in celebration, mice searching for nuts in the forest. Spring adorns the meadows with delicate blooms of colours, looking to a future full of hope and glad.

Written By Maria Ramirez-Boatery Year 6.



Spring Has Sprung

Spring awakens with beautiful gold hue and a yellow ray of hope, leaving of the desolation of winter, pollen in the air, singing swallows and trees adorned with apples, bananas, Kumquats and apples mangos. Daffodils and tulips dance as roses and bluebells ~~blow~~ at the arrival of her Majesty Spring. I love admire Spring's hue to inspire Mother nature.

busy bees collecting nectar and feasting on sweet honey with their noble Queen and Spring herself, Bears growl and enjoy the fish of their dear river and the substantial honey of the busy bees, Multi-coloured floral butterflies ~~the~~ tenderly waving their wings as Spring walks in her forest made path.

Spring calls, to visit her slumberous friends the squirrel hedgehog and chipmunk with a whiff of berries and nuts to



indulge in amusement, spring calls, Her mellow breath fidgets the lethargic grass back into growth she watches little white lambs as they take their first steps into the World of bountiful, she watches as soft tiny chicks hatch with magnificent eyes. Spring Vows she will protect and stay as her Majesty Spring forever.



Written by David Down ~~At~~

The Spectacular Season Spring



The holy lines of us
Make a big difference,
We grow in the trees

Together,

Swaying back and forth
As the birds feed on our nectar,
They live on us
So we grow to show,
The love of Spring

Together,



No other ones can beat
We are together,
Easter awaits
Rain the Season

Together,

Feed us to grow,
As we celebrate Easter
Together.



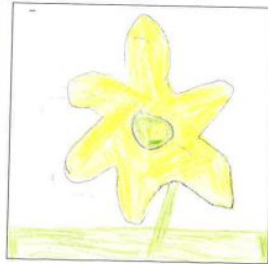
Almighty Spring



Upon the branches, lay blooming blossom,
and balladic butterflies looking awesome,
the vibrant yellow daffodils,
with shimmering grass is such a thrill,

The bees collecting nectar,
the flowers growing in the sunlight
It's amazing,
tulips swaying through the grass,
the resplendent sun gazing at nature

The ground festooned with all sorts of flowers,
butterflies dancing freely through the sky,
the joyful daisies running in the wind,
lilacs stretching in the breeze,



Petals flowing through the sky,
the bluebells indigo bright,
slated lavender with a great smell,
the soft chicks playing around.

And that is Almighty Spring

By: Le'Mari YG



The Beginning



Spring is...
 A life source of hope,
 Send home the snow down the slopes,
 rise up with the bright sun,
 let it rain the clouds joyous tears,
 Bringing joy, love and pain,
 leaves energy,
 Never burnt,
 cast a shadow in the dirt,
 Lamb, Squirrel, fad and more,
 Awaken from their slumbering score,
 hawks time here just talons steps,
 Squirrels, chicks, birds galore,
 Forage for nuts and berry pore.



By Nyah Class: Yr6

Lavon



A New Beginning of Another Season

The cool air slowly wakes Spring from her beauty sleep. She gazes at the remains of winter. As she casts her life-gazing stare on the trees, they yawn and stretch white stretching their spiny fingers. She draws a breath, and guides into a new life.

Spring embellishes each branch with delicate beams of pink. Repeated in her ginery. She meets her class. An array of flock of busy birds trill and lyric to herald her arrival. Daffodils cheerily dance and greet her, while shy bluebells blush and busy bees hydrate themselves with succrose pollen, butterflies dance peacefully in the sky before having a neater feast.

By Lavon written



Spring's warm touch awakens slugs, hedgehog and squirrels. Her gentle ^{armed} breath breaks the bird violent grass to a piece LIFE. She examines tendency as minute larks take three first steps, and gang chicks open ^{army} their beady hooves. She pledges that the region will be peaceful and bring sunshine to ^{the land} the ~~land~~ ^{season}. Welcome Spring!

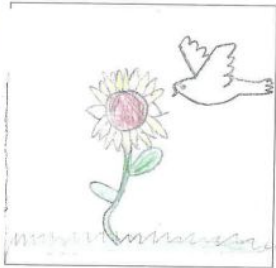




Spring Rules

The wind's alarm clock declares the arrival of Spring,
 The trees have awoken; the blossoms are buff and thy
 Daisies dazing at thy
 Majestic Spring.
 As thy say to the Earth,
 Bye to Winter,
 and Hello Spring.

No more snow shall be seen; No more fro's shall thy bear.
 The snow was replaced with:
 glistening Goldenrods;
 smiling Sunflowers;
 dashing Daisies and
 roaming Roses.



The spirells hunts for nuts; berries,
 Kumquats; figs; pears and pollen; as
 they celebrate an early Easter with
 bees and thy geckos. The picnic begins
 in the damsons of thy "Mighty Oak"

The sun is gold
 the newborn lamb takes its first steps.
 The mother Bluebell yod her children.

Ade



This is thy season
 this is thy time
 Do not let thy Bear have its slumber
 Spring is ready to throne
 Spring is ready to Rule!



Ade



The Ruler of Spring



Walking through the delicate flowers with the wind flowing through her curly afro.
Stepping into the sunlight breath in casting her spell for a new life.

Gracefully breathing out
It's a new life was born in a flower bed, of every hue. Dandelions, Roses, Lily's all blossomed in the warm Spring air, as a baby chick bath out of it's egg.

Her Spring warm touch awaked the sleeping lambs and the ^{over}howsy hedge hogs; but her warm gentle breath makes them feel sleepy again. She watches over the baby chicks seeing the world for the first time.



A Bee's buzzing around, butterflies dancing away in the wind. The wind flowing through the air.
Lambs dancing, playing with other lambs.

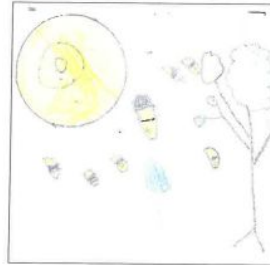
Written by Anthony a year 6



Ballistic bye



Spring is wonderful! big and bright it shines,
Spring is way better than windy winter
looking at the beautiful butterflies,
gliding in the air is simply gorgeous,
The birds singing, the trees standing
up tall and proud, The smell of
tulips hanging nice for the spring air
is just changing.
The ~~green~~ trees with gentle ~~flowers~~
the smell of the clean honey from the
bee hives puts a smile on ~~my~~ face.
The bees singing or buzzing ~~as~~ buzz buzz,
buzz is elegant collecting lovely ~~of~~ nectar.
The draw of great souls, the trees walking
and the sun vibing will always be nice.



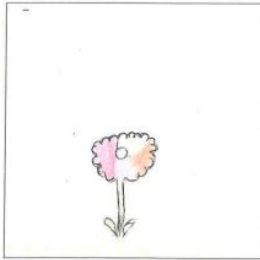
The smell of peppy mud and
grass will never lack, the feeling
of the life changing green grass
is magical. The glamorous sun is
shining bright in the light makes
us feel like we are in a new
of paradise. In Spring, we can
see run around with the bees, Spring
is wonderful, the good, the collaborations.



The Joy of Spring

As spring arrives in a blink of an eye,
I see the dissolution of winter's policy.
I gaze upon the jessical flowers as they start to bloom.
Nature's creatures gorge for their food and bushes are outside.
As I gaze upon the trees that winter's nature left for me,
I see the beautiful flowers growing in the breeze.

The windlip is filled with joy or happiness
The birds have a delicate symphony.
My gentle breeze makes all that is left.
I look at the scorching sun it warms my
body warm
Just like an sun's light.
Petal's glow through the sky
Whirls in into night.





Danish

will always be better than staying in under a rainy day.
Spring is bright and sunny, it will always be wonderful
having Spring.





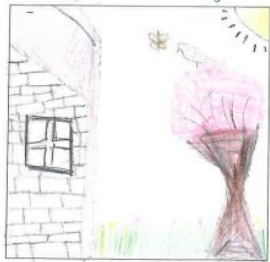
by Hannah year 6

Stunning Spring



The gentle breezy wind rushing through her window wakes her up. As she gracefully gazes at the world at the majestic view, she yawns and stretches. She watches each branch with pink, beautiful blossoms and the dancing dappled shine in the sun. As ever, she was ready to take a step into a magical new world and to breathe new life. Spring was welcoming her with a stunning surprise. Squirrels and hedgehogs, bees and butterflies. This was going to be a spring that everyone will love.

Bumble bees and amazingly, bright balladic butterfly gently swirl in the long luscious grass before indulging in a nectar feast. Spring's warm awakening brings her joy as she cheerily watches hope and happiness to the life giving sunbeams. Water was gently over. All around, gold rays of sunshine glisters through into her dreamy looking room as she stares at the stunning



view in happiness and joy. As chicks emerges from its egg, it land takes its tender first few steps. High above, beautiful birds gracefully goes around, and this spring greets everyone with lovely bright, coloured flowers and sun upon the branches, blossoms bloom from their buds. This would be a spring that nobody will hate. Now she couldn't wait for easter.



Written by Hannah Khan year 6

by Maryam

The beauty of spring



Hear the joyful breeze awaken see the delicate flowers bloom as soft as a bride's dress. Feel the happy butterflies gracefully dance on your head when you see spring. Spring's gentle breathing you see a new life. As they lambs take their first steps with hope, spring cast her life-giving gaze and soft chicks open their huge, gentle black eyes as the ^{sunbeams} fall on the lambs head spring will always bring happiness, happiness.



Spring

The majesty of Spring ~~will~~ always be crowned the King,
Across the houses, above the trees will always be the Sunny Seas.
The breeze of warm spring weather hits me,
Person to person, ^{subtle} ~~confront~~ ^{to} ~~confront~~ ^{arrival}, between them there is LIFE.
Like all ~~time~~ ^{subtle} ~~during~~ ^{to} ~~as~~ ^{we} ~~say~~ ^{our} ~~last~~ ^{goodbyes},
Above the waters ^{into} the midnight Sky,
When ~~love~~ ^{sets} ~~sets~~ ^{sets} When ~~love~~ ^{sits} ~~sits~~ ^{sits} I stand as ~~if~~ ^{if} ~~bring~~ ^{scale} ~~to~~ ^{their}
Pains;
While ~~their~~ ^{class} ~~faces~~ ^{class} ~~let~~ ^{up}, ~~so~~ ~~what~~ ^{the} ~~sky~~,
A shiny thing must be put out,



Written by Asha in year 6



Spring Arrived



The winds alarm ~~rock~~ ^{vibes} spring roughly from her
good ~~sleep~~.
Spring looked out the window and saw green grass with
lots of apple trees. When spring went outside she felt
warm ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~stomach~~, The Boreal butterflies flying across the
green green grass. The sky is with ~~hills~~ ^{hills}. Everything
is ~~just~~ ^{just} ~~full~~ ^{full} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~hope~~, It's a warm spring, there was
only ~~happiness~~ ^{happiness} and good things. The trees ~~Yawn~~ ^{Yawn} and
stretch. She felt like she entered a new world. It's good
to be true, flowers everywhere
Spring greets her subjects.

She had a wedding dress and taking pictures of her
and the flowers, a Spotty ladybug on a bush. Birds
flying across the sky full of love, her gentle breath



shakes the kindness. The golden
sun shining in the sky of
love
Hue.



Written By: Emilio Year 6

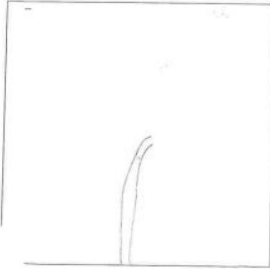
Amazing Spring



Spring awakens from its slumber, dancing daffodils, cheerful birds dancing with a joyful tune for spring days, a special day a day of cheer. The resplendent horizontal grass on blossoms are so delicate, so nice. Easter is a Christian day a day that draws rid of our bad days.

The festive lamb so fresh so new; she looks back at her brother, the desolation he left, a blue and barren land must be transformed. She draws in a breath, ready to breath new life.

Joyful flowers hydrated from the succulent sun, the luscious queen bee ready to feast. The symphony of butterflies flap their wings like triumphant kites and queens.



Gentle chicks rise carefully from their eggs with grunts and rags. Pecked around them. They hungrily pecked at all the different trees. Forests completely adorned with branches, pathways covered with foliage.
Spring is ready.

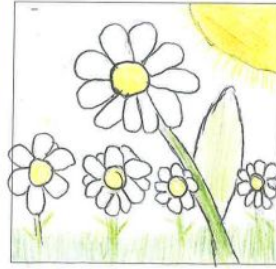


The Joyful Spring Day



The rain had stopped, the leaves on the trees began to grow and the sun was coming out. "It's Spring again," she gazed out the window thinking of all the memories from winter. With a smirk on her face. Spring greets her with plump humble bees and royal butterflies dancing around the delicate flowers. She drew a breath ready to breath new air. The ballerina berries ready to fall, daisies cherry jobs and embrace her with a warning to how much fun this amazing month is really going to be.

Spring had looked back at her with a smile on its face showing hope and glory. It's warm feeling awakens slumbering daisies and drowsy butterflies, her light breath awakened up in a happy mood.



She watches carefully, as baby lambs take their first steps and gentle chicks breaking out their shells and opening their cute little black eyes. She guarantees that her reign will bring back enchantment and joy to very good times in life.



Ebenezer

The Arrival of Spring



Bye to Winter,

Hi to Spring.

This is a time for joy and cheer.

No more desolation,

No more devastation.

Only dancing daisies and cherry-blossoms.

The sounds of spring.

The birds chirping,

And the sounds of children having fun.

She looks back,

To see the poor destruction of the vengeful villain.

She looks forward,

To see her creation.

Oh How the birds talk,



Their high-pitch like music to my ears.

The bluebells and the daffodils sing
a splendid symphony,

Preparering the arrival of their queen.

Nectar-juice busy bees travel on them,

Bears waking up from their holiday.

There is always something going on in spring.

Spring, the home of wonders.

Bye to Winter,



Ebenezer

Hi to Spring.

This is a time for joy and cheer.

Branches feathered with daisies, joy fruit.

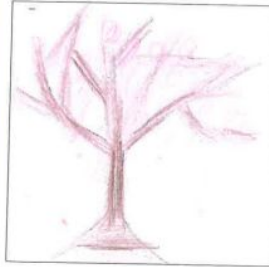
Figs, kiwifruit and apples.

This season brings life to the dead.

Spring stands there, admiring her work.

But she knows,

It doesn't last forever.



Spring



The cold breeze of Spring woke up Summer from her slumber. As she got up she gazed into the foggy white blurry sky as she saw all the petals drop from the trees. As she carried on staring she saw the wind lifting up each and every petal from the ground.

Summer



The sign of Summer where you have all the glistening sunshines, the lovely apples growing on trees, we definitely can't forget about the sweet smell of sunflowers and the cold drinks.

Easter



4/4/21

Easter April



Easter is the day where Jesus died and resurrection from the dead. So every Easter celebrates Jesus Christ and is also a year where little kids collect Easter eggs and go on a hunt and HAVE FUN!! Angel Xco st

