


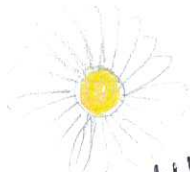
My friends & a dead pigeon

The smell of flowers - yellow and white,
Distracting me from my friends' fight,
They won't stop chatting not for a while,
So I pick at the grass to make a sun dial.

A bee flies right into my ear,
And my friend is frozen with fear,
Suddenly a pigeon drops to the ground with a thud,
And completely drenches me with its blood.



The bang, bang of the drums,
the bright blue sky above me;
itchy grass and hot, hot sun.
The distant laughs of students,
Daisy chains and dandelions,
that's what makes summer to me.

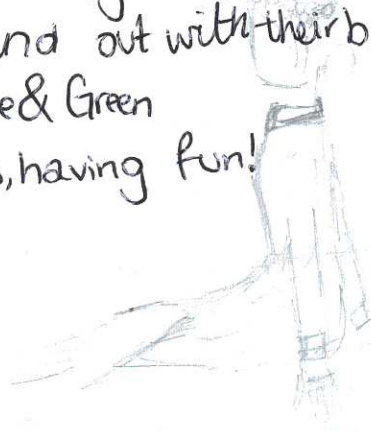


The warm breeze and the grass on my knees,
Laughter and birds are my ears' focus.

My eyes are fuzzy from the sun's blindingly bright.
Sitting in the field, surrounded by the lifted heads,

Of the daisies that stand out with their bright colours:

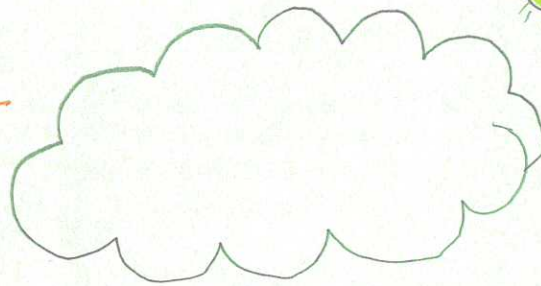
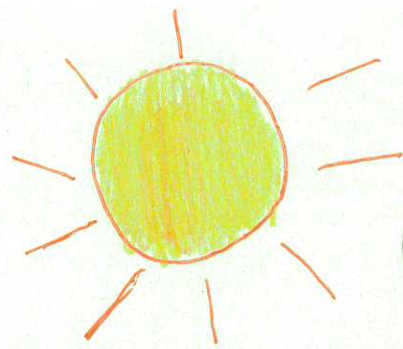
Yellow, White & Green
With my friends, having fun!



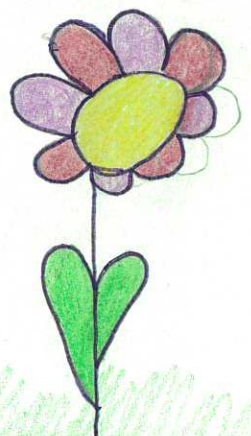
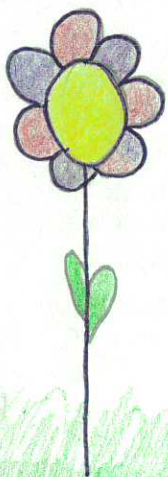
3/5/18

Snapshot Poem

The sun wraps me in warmth,
and blinds me with its luminous light.
Butterflies drifting through the petals,
grass blades brush my skin,
birds singing their marvellous melody,
summer truly beginning.



Sitting in the middle of a field,
At the centre of this masterpiece.
Watching the daisies dance in the wind,
And the sun glisten down on the blossom trees.
Birds faintly calling one another,
On a summery May afternoon.

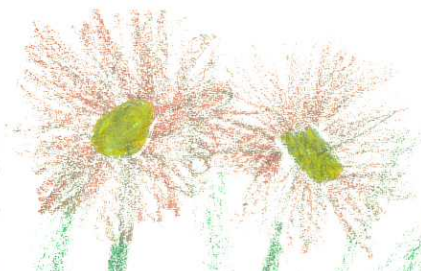




Never Ending, Never
Dies.



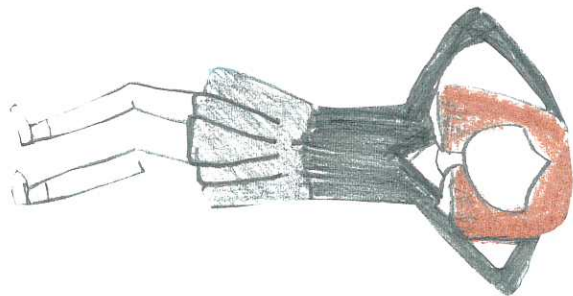
A nearby PE class buzzing like bees,
Spiky grass on my back,
As I lay down and see.
Flowers and birds flutter in my eyes,
It's the lovely time of Summer,
Never ending, never dies.

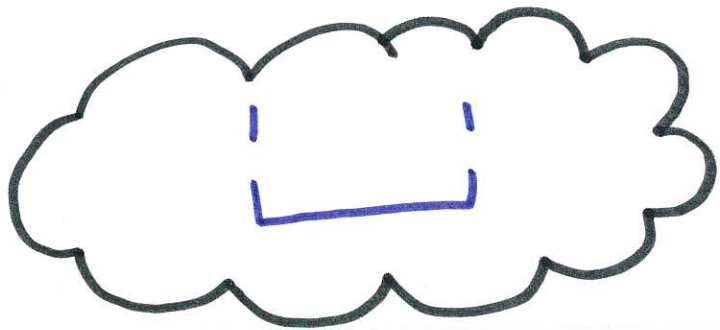


The warm sun hitting my face.
Patches of daisies and dandelions; Yellow and white.
The roaring engines of aeroplanes up above.
It is a hot summer day and I am calm.

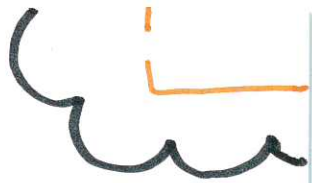
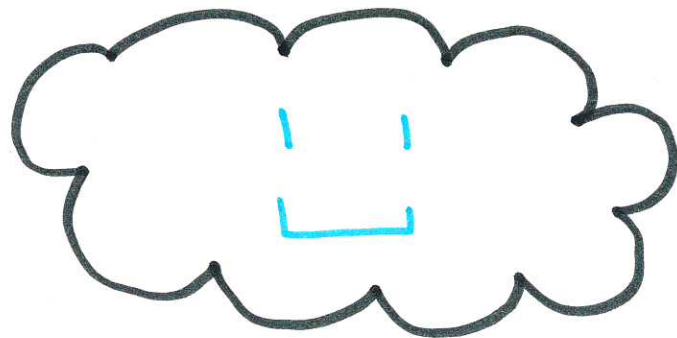
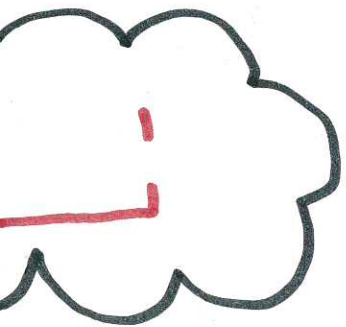
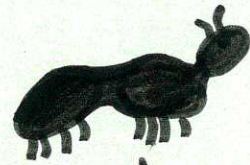
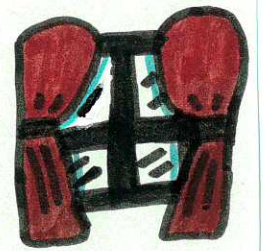
The refreshing breeze brushing my cheeks.
Pupils peacefully pondering purposefully about poems.
The clouds silently passing by.
It is a hot summer day and I am calm.

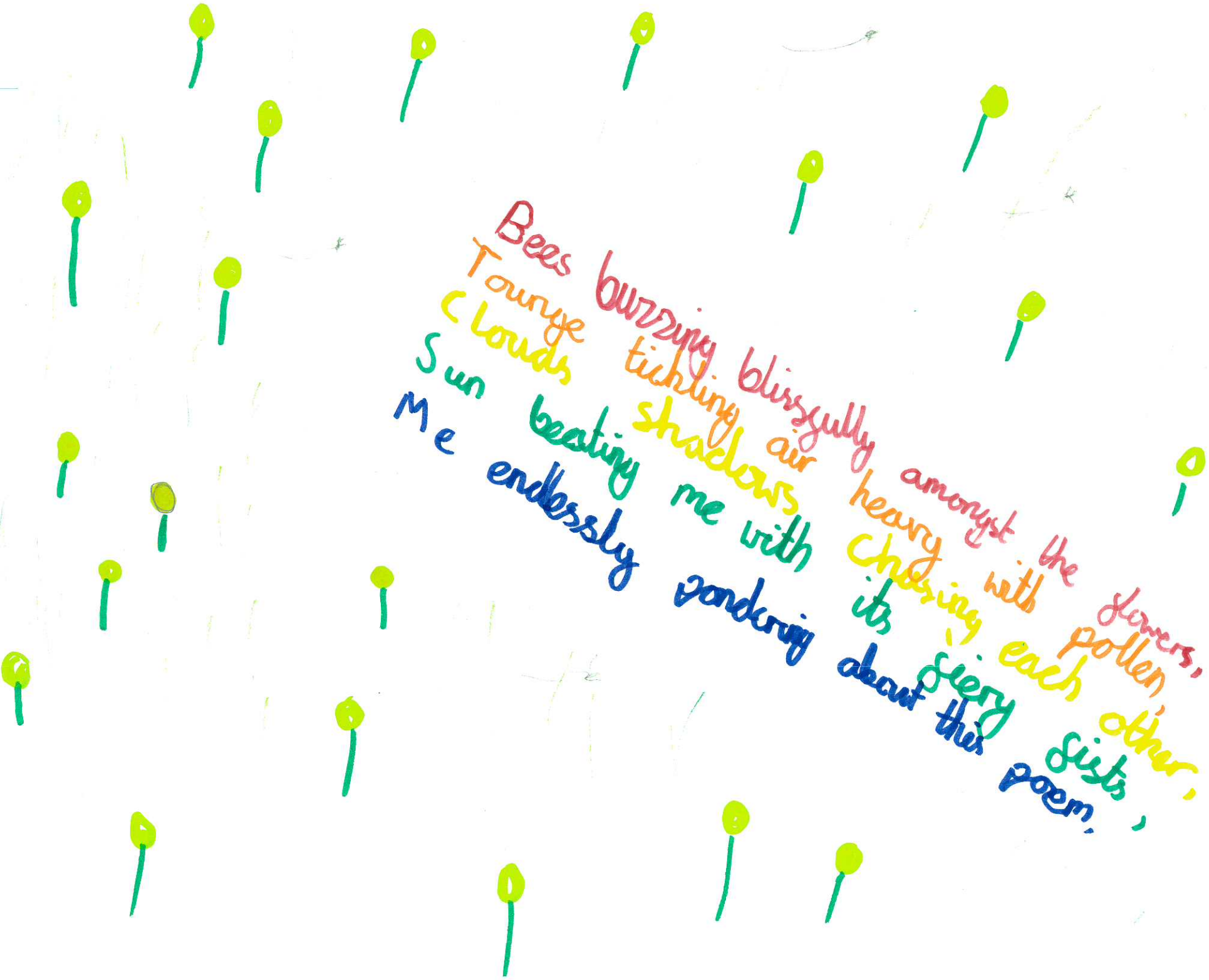
The grass all itchy and scratchy on my legs.
Perfectly symmetrical butterflies landing around me.
The birds tweeting their beautiful song.
It is a hot summer day and I am calm.





The jingle, jingle of the piano through the open window.
The cold grass itching my knees,
A light breeze, calming my mind,
A family of ants rush about my feet,
And the birds sing to the lullaby of the wind.
Me and my friends laugh and chatter,
As the sun dances in and out behind the clouds!

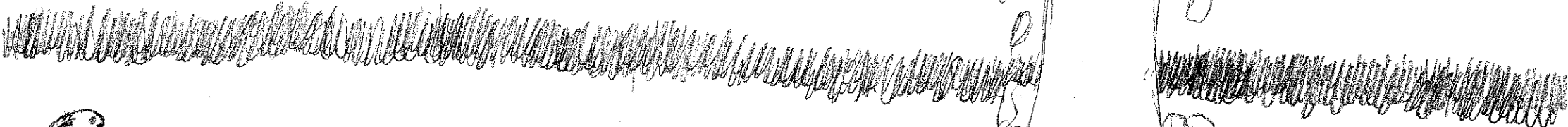
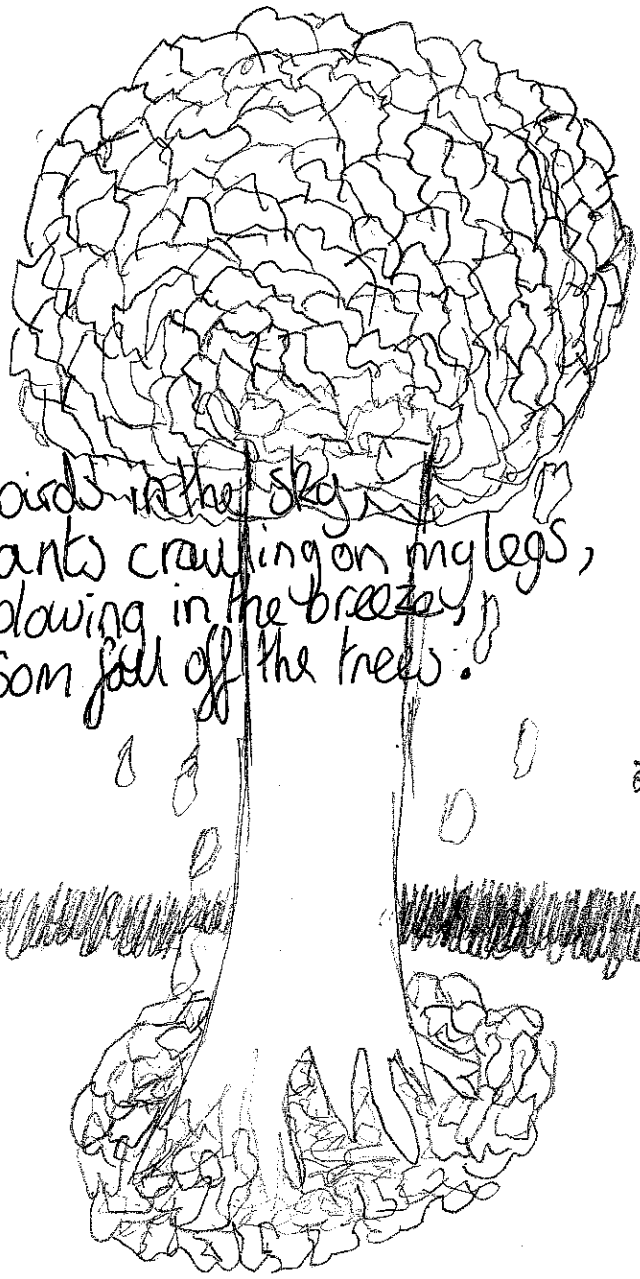


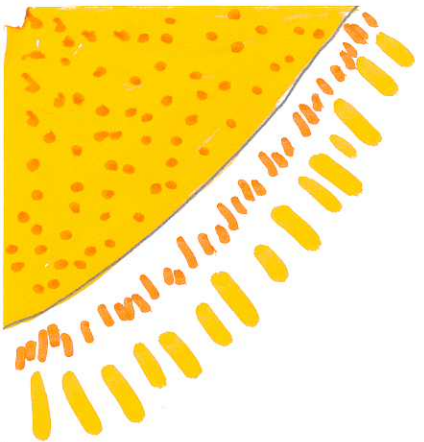


Bees buzzing blissfully amongst the flowers,
Tongue tickling air heavy with pollen,
Clouds straddling each other,
Sun beating me with Chasing with sisters,
Me endlessly pondering its fiery poem,



I can see the birds in the sky,
I can feel the ants crawling on my legs,
The flowers are blowing in the breeze,
As I watch the blossom fall off the trees.





The Sound of Music,
is like brightning up the day.
The baby blue sky,
With marshmallow clouds floating
away, the beat of the drum just
makes my day, sitting with
my friends on this lovely
Spring Day !!!!!!

Marshmallow
Clouds

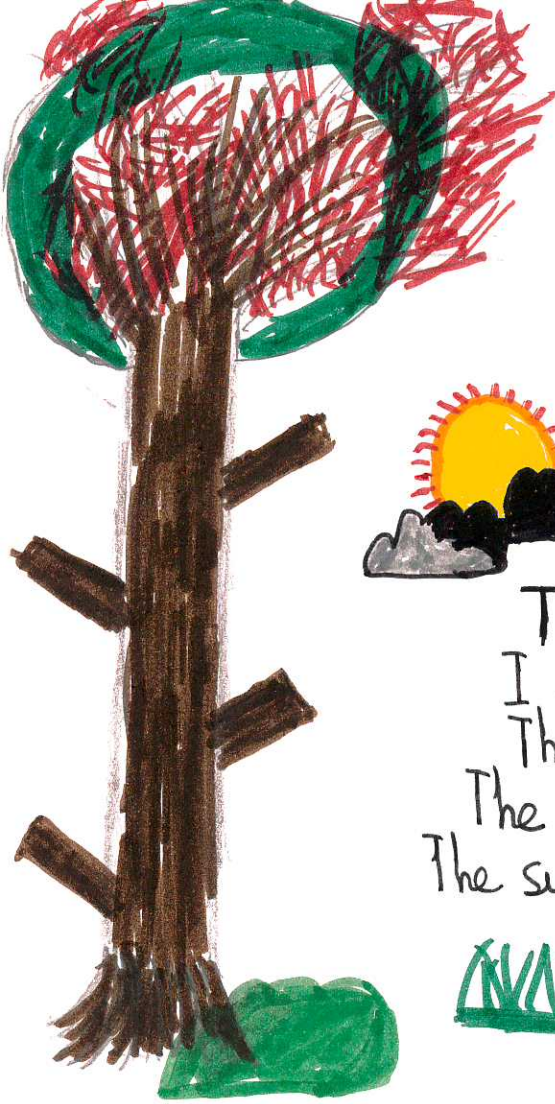
Wendy

Spring



The magnificent pink of the blossom tree.
The smell of purple-tipped daisies.
The sound of cars motoring on the road.
On the field,
The start of May.



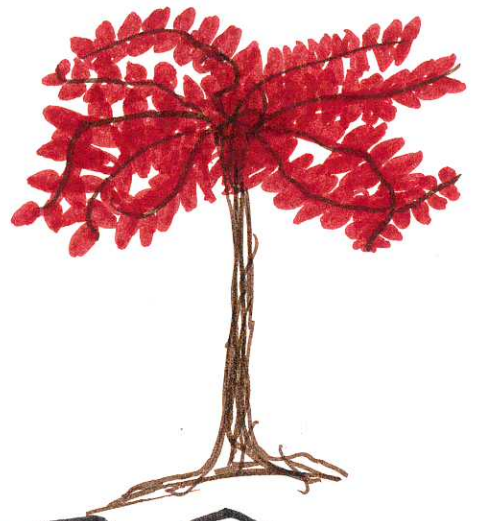


The beat of the drums,
I overlook the army of daisys,
The scorching Sun burns my skin away,
The overwhelming hum of the plane,
The sun sailing behind the clouds in the distance.



SPRING





The scorching Sun:
Bright • burning • bamboozling!
The pollen, polluting my nostrils with a tingedy turbulence,
rustling like paper against paper taking all of your worries
away, You can spell the fresh air which
cycles around inside your lungs •
That's what I call summer.
The animals are dancing,
because they know summer is here.



Summer Hayfever Snapshot poem ♥

Achoo!

Gasps of suprised students in the summer,
"PermiSSion to leave the classroom!"

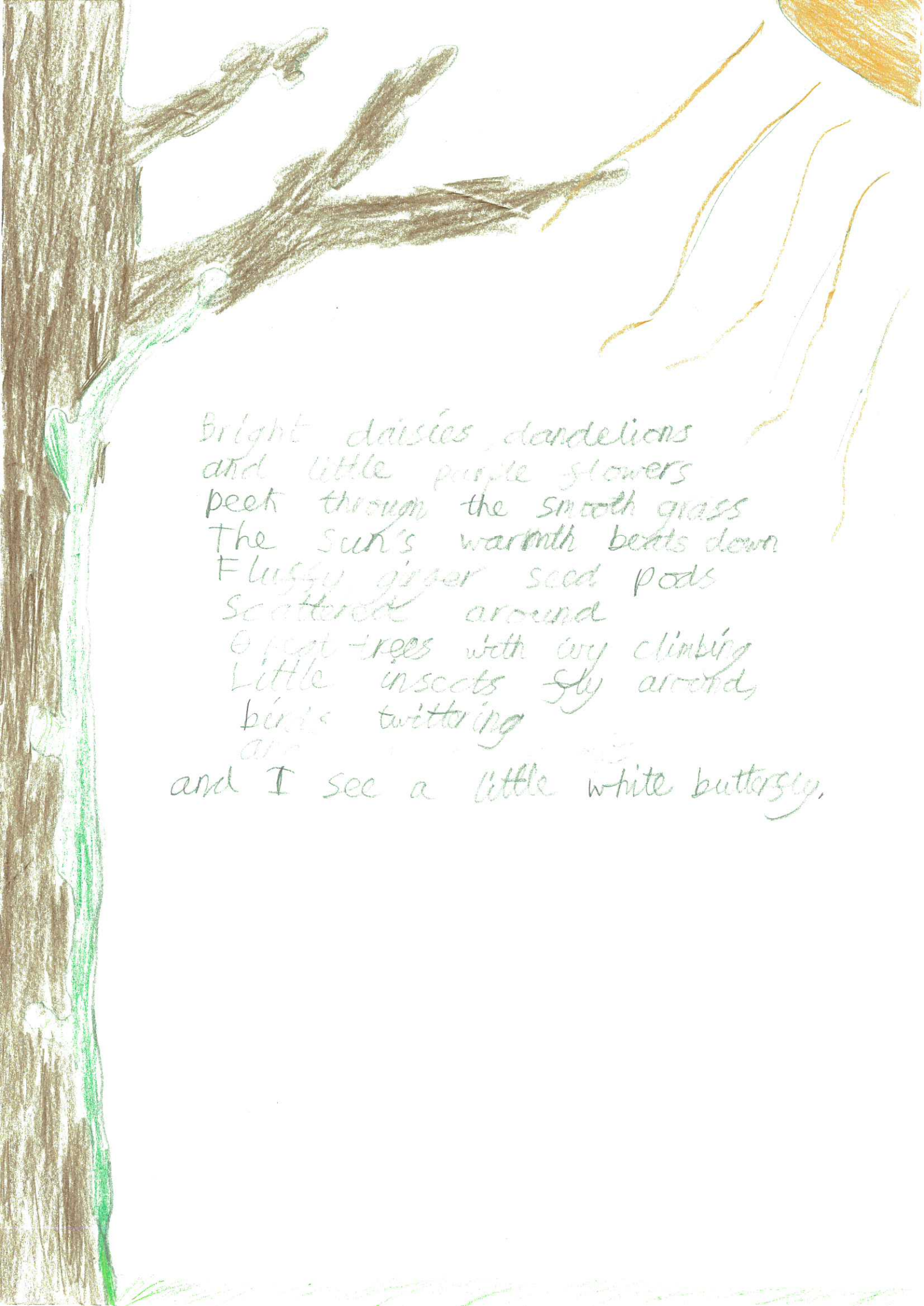
Surrounded by daisies,
Surrounded by Hayfever,

Surrounded by friends who keep making me happier;

Beams of heat shine down on our charcoal black jumpers

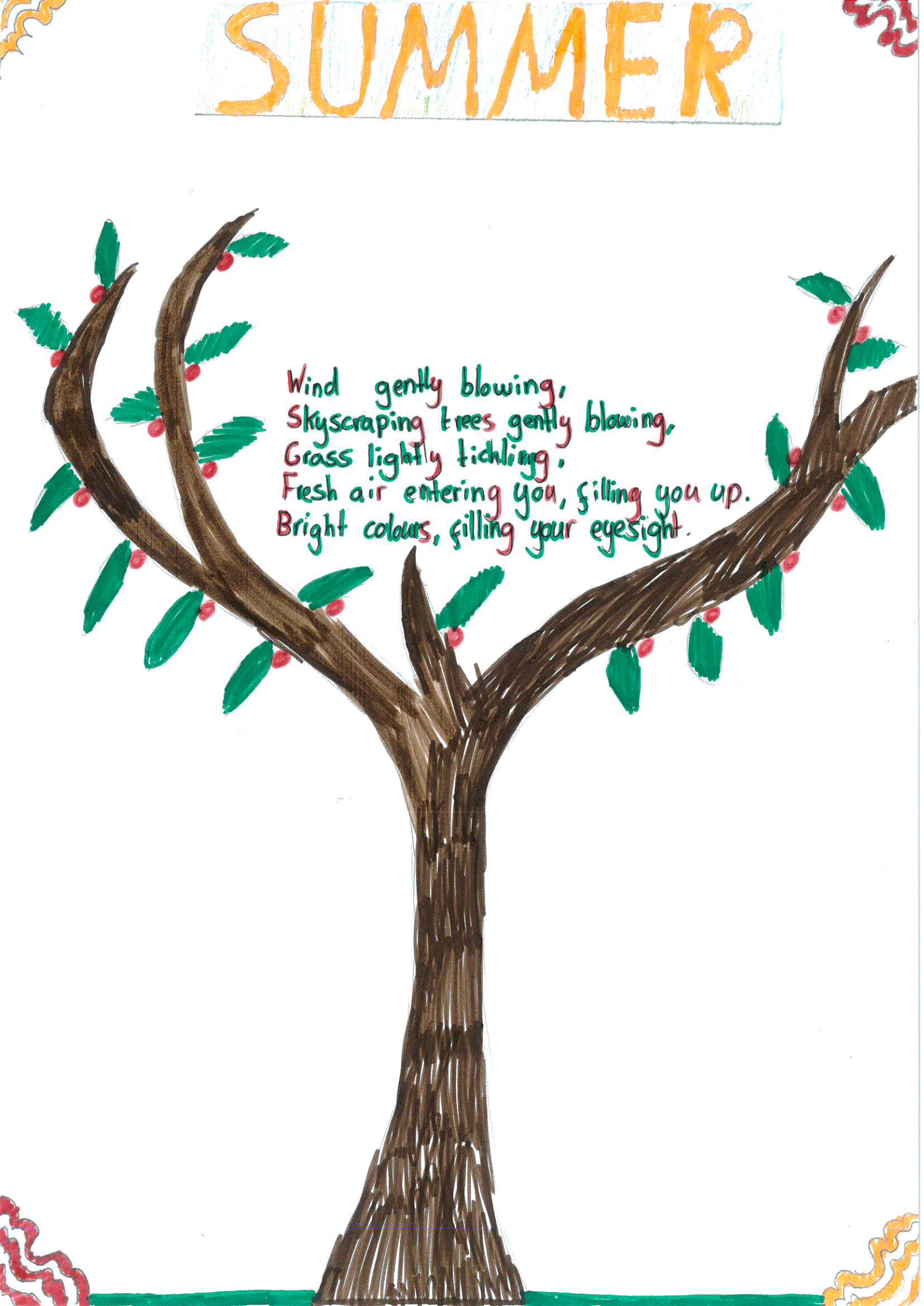
The joy of the weather... Its Summer!



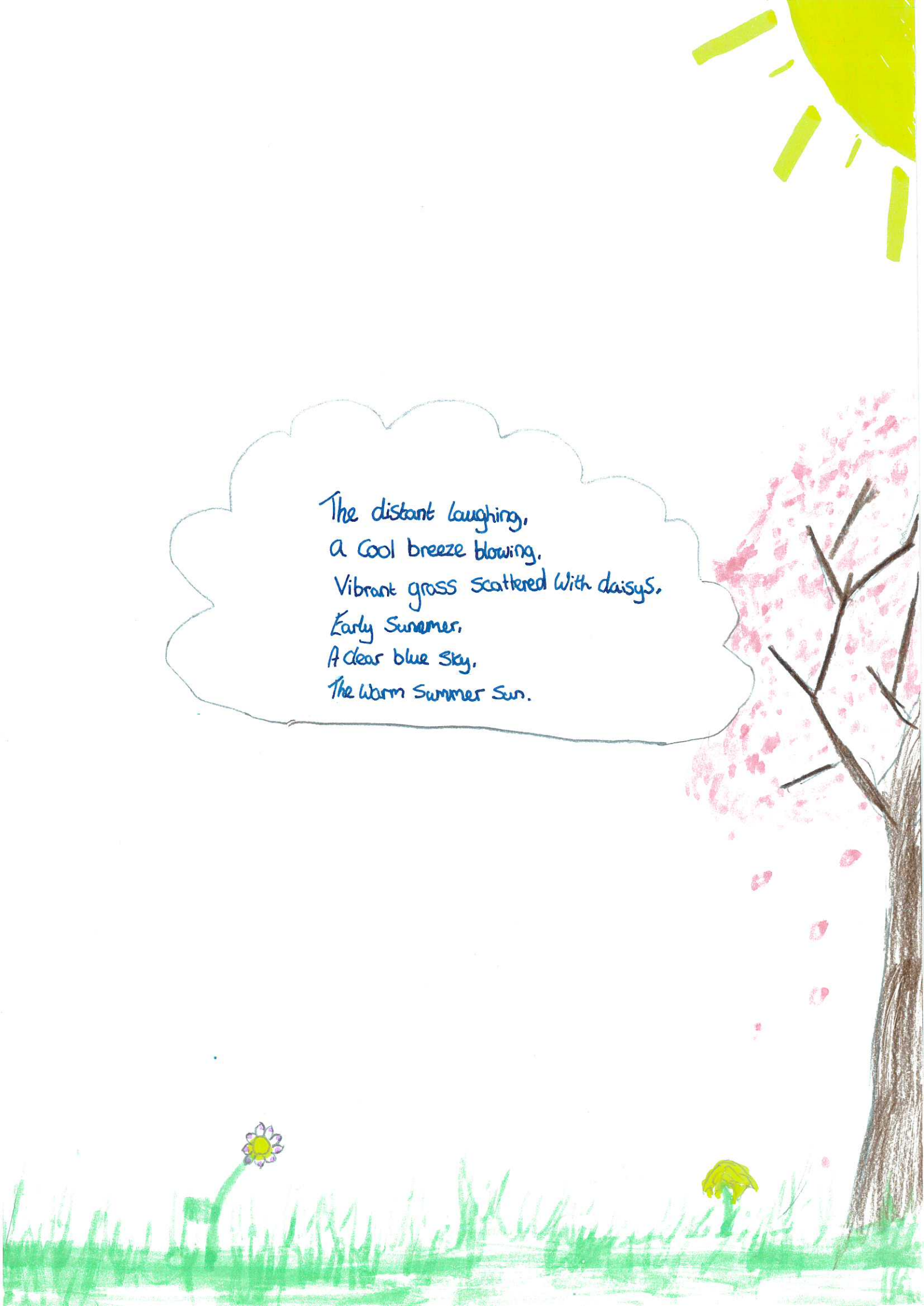


Bright daisies, dandelions
and little purple flowers
peek through the smooth grass
The Sun's warmth beats down
Fluffy ginger seed pods
Scattered around
O feet trees with my climbing
Little insects fly around,
birds twittering
and I see a little white butterfly,

SUMMER



Wind gently blowing,
Skyscraping trees gently blowing,
Grass lightly tickling,
Fresh air entering you, filling you up.
Bright colours, filling your eyesight.



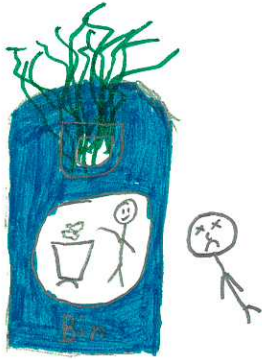
The distant laughing,
A cool breeze blowing,
Vibrant grass scattered with daisies,
Early summer,
A clear blue sky,
The warm summer sun.

3rd/5/18

SnapShot

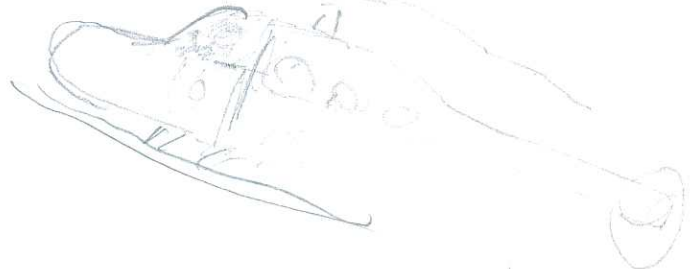
Poem

The bin is smelling,
Friends won't shut up;
Javelins flying,
Green grass on the field.



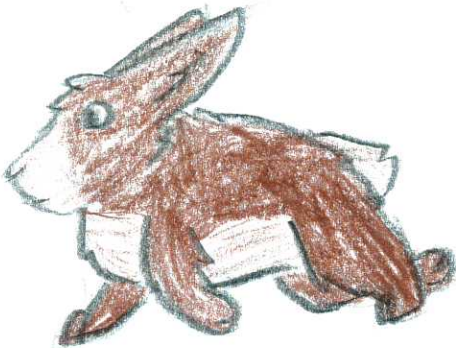
Spring

The beat of the drums, the strum of the guitar,
Millions of daisies; spread so far,
Tweets of birds, echo for miles,
Kids running, its the start of may,
That's what makes my summer days.



The Spring of 2018

The cherry blossoms waving in the wind
The overwhelming smell of flowers
The green grass clashing with the purple trees
The sound of cars roaring across the road
Me and my friends chatting on the grass
It's the start of May



Summer!

Isolation

But i'm not lonely



As I'm with



Mother Nature

I'm sitting on her Emerald Green grass

That she has poked Dotted with Daisies
Her tree's tower over me like

SKYSCRAPERS

Her birds are talking to one another.

The breeze blows gentle
It's unusually Kind Today

But the harsh Sun is beaming down



★ ★ Simplicity is the star in this masterpiece
As they are the things that shouldn't
Be forgotten

As they are summer

And there is nothing better
than

Summer!

SUMMER TIME

with friends!

The **WARM** sun beating down on my back,
With the **COOL** air making my hair fly,
The **SOUND** of sun waving through every window,
Sitting with my **BEST** friends,
Once again its **SUMMER** time!

