

Dalton School

Mrs Britton's class have been writing Autumn poems which they are very proud of. These are two poems for you to read and enjoy:



Autumn

Autumn is the season when all the trees come alive, Watching the old leaves fall and the new leaves waiting to burst,

Walking through the wood in your furry hat and winter scarf,

All cosy and warm kicking the leaves all around and watching the short days go by,

Watching the birds learn to fly see them soaring through the sky,

All the beautiful colours red and green Autumn colours can be seen,

Having so much fun all around dancing under the Autumn sun,

Sat in bed waking up to all the joy that will be there,

The grass is jewelled, the wind is cool - everybody having a blast,

Sat on your couch watching movies on Netflix eating marshmallows and dipping into that warm hot chocolate and hiding under your pillow,

Warm clothing all over, climbing trees, playing around – hanging, jumping and skipping fills the air really clear seeing all the animals and some deer,

Apple crumble, conkers, acorns everywhere, the smell of food warms you, sit in front of the fire snug as a rug coiled up and start to fall asleep,

This is autumn the magical season the trees are calling you and the leaves are gleaming,

When the light goes down and so does the sun that is Autumn all well and done.

BY TRISTAN



Autumn days



Conkers falling, the silky shell is open,
Acorns scattered along the grass,
Leaves of amber and golden brown,
Children playing having fun,
Seasons changing,
Birds migrating,
Foxes playing in the leaves,
Badgers looking for a meal,
Get your woolly coat on and your bobbly hat,
Go inside spend time with family eat your meals and snuggle down,
Because nothing lasts forever.

By Harriet

