

Spring Poetry by Year 6



Spring's Arrival



Spring. The happiness and joy that brings life to many things. The dancing daffodils 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 pink buds reaching for their new beginnings. Hydrangeas blushing and blowing with the wind. Spotty ladybirds freshening their feather-like wings to fly. Squirrels stretching their plump red tails. Spryly lambs 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 festooned with:



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

Written by Nara Ramirez-Boateng 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 bow at the arrival of her Majesty Spring. I love admire Spring's fire 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 florid butterflies the tenderly weaving their wings as Spring walks in her forest made path.

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



indulge in amusement, spring calls. Her mellow breath figdets 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 Idowu AF

The Spectacular Season Spring



The holy leaves 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.

By: Marci



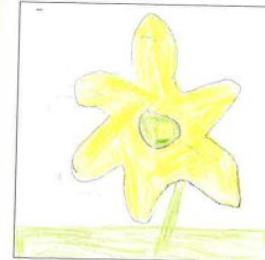
Almighty Spring



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

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

The ground festooned with all sorts of flowers,
butterflys dancing freely through the sky,
the joyful daisy's dancing in the wind,
lilacs stretching in the breeze,



Petals flowing thought the sky,
the bluebells indigo bright,
stated lavender with a great smell,
the soft chick playing around.

And that is Almighty Spring.

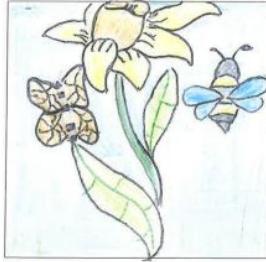
BY: Le'Mari YG



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 emerge,
Never burnt,
Cast a shadow in the dirt,
Lamb, Squirrels, fowl and more.
Awaken from there slumbering snore,
Lambs take there first talcum steps,
Squirrels, chicks, birds galore,
Forego for nuts and berries more.



By Nyah Class: Yr 6



Lauron

A New Reign 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 yearn and stretch white stretching their spiny fingers. She draws a breath, and strides into a new life.

Spring embellishes each branch with delicate blossoms of pink. Resplendent in her finery, she meets her class. All around a flock of bucolic birds trill and lyric to herald her arrival. Daffodils cheerily dance and greet her, while shy bluebells bush and busy bumble bees hydrate themselves with succulent pollen. Butterflies dance gaily in the sky before having a neater feast.

by Lauron written



Spring's warmth awakes dorms, hedgehogs and squirrels. Her gentle warmth breathes the timid violet grass to a spic life. She exumes tenderness as miniature lambs take their first steps, and fledgling chicks open their beady blackeyes. She pledges that the reign will be peaceful and bring sunshine to the land. Welcome Spring!

Spring Rules



The wind's alarm clock declares the arrival of Spring,
The trees have awoken; the blossoms are buff and thy
Daffodils 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 Goldendods;
smiling Sunflowers;
dazzling Daffodils and
roaming Roses.



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

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

Ade



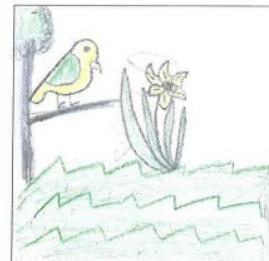
This is thy season

this is thy time

Do not let thy Bear have its slumber

Spring is ready to thrive

Spring is ready to Rule!



Ade



The Ruler of Spring



Walking though the delicate flowers with the wind flowing through her curly atra.

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, Lilies all blossomed in the warm Spring air, as a baby chick hatched out of its egg.

Her Spring warm touch awakened the sleeping lambs and the brawny 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.



Bees buzzing around, butterflies dancing away in the wind. The wind flowing through the air. Lambs dancing, playing with other lambs.

Written by Anthony in
Year 6



Spring is here



Spring is wonderful big and bright it shines,

Spring is way better than windy winter

looking at the beloved butterflies,

Sugary in the air is simply charming,

The birds singing, the tree chirping

up till nowp. The smell of

tulips rising into sap the spring air

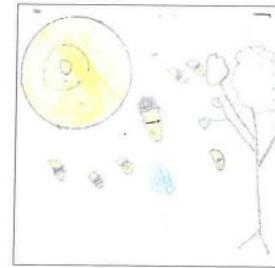
is very charming

The fresh trees with gentle ~~scents~~

the smell of the clean honey from the bee hives puts a smile on everyone's face

The bees singing a lovely song is buzz buzz, buzz is elegant collecting lovely ~~delightful~~ nectar.

The draw of great smells, the trees waving and the sun rising will always be nice



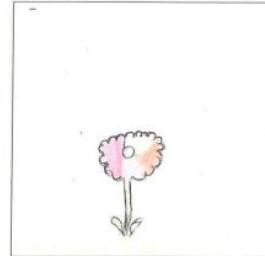
The smell of peper mint and orange will never last, the feeling of the life changing green grass is magical. The glorious sun is shining bright in the light masses we feel like we are in heaven of paradise. In Spring, we can go run around with the bees, Spring is wonderful, the food, the celebrations



The Joy of Spring

As spring arrives in a blink of an eye,
I see the dissolution of winter's pale.
I gaze upon the festive flowers as they start to bloom.
Nature's verdure glows for their green* buds and bushes are in bloom.
As I gaze upon the trees that winter nature left for me,
I see the beautiful flowers dancing in the breeze.

The wildlife is filled with joy or happiness.
The birds have a delicate symphony.
My gentle breeze caresses all that is left.
I look at the scorching sun as it warms my body warm.
Just like an oven's heat.
Dolak flew through the sky.
Habals are ridge bright.



Dawid

number 40

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



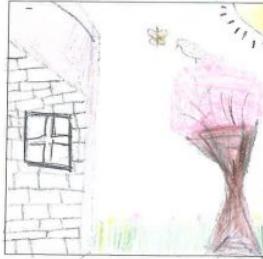
by Hannah year 6

Stunning Spring.



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

Bumble bees and amazingly, bright ballistic butterflies gently swirl in the long luscious grass before indulging in a nectar feast. Spring's warm awakening brings her joy as she cheerfully watches, hope and happiness is this life giving source. What was jingly over. All around, gold rays of sunshine glistens through into her dreamy looking room as she stares at the stunning



view in happiness and joy. As chicks emerges from the egg, a lamb takes its tender legs first few steps. High above, beautiful birds greggally goes around and. This spring goes response with lovely bright coloured flowers and sun upon the branches, blossoms bloom from the buds. This would be a spring that nobody will hate. Now she couldnt wait for easter.



Written by Hannah Ietian (year 6)

by Hannah

The beauty of spring.



flowers

Hear the joyful breeze awaken see the delicate flowers bloom as colorful as a child dressing. Feel the bouncy butterflies gracefully dance on your head when you see splosh, splosh'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 blossoms fall on the lamb's head splosh will always bring happiness, happiness.



Spring

The majesty of Spring ~~was~~ 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, animal to animal, animal, between them there is LIFE,
We all take ~~such~~ ^{such} a long night as we say our last goodbyes,
Above the winter sits the midnight sky,
Where love sits sits When love sits I stand as I bring smile to their
faces, ~~faces~~
While their faces lit up so did the sky,
A shiny thing must be put out,



Written by Asher in year 6



Year 6

Spring Arrival



The wind's alarm clock wakes spring roughly from her
good sleep.

Spring locked up the window and sown fresh grass with
lots of apple trees. When spring went outside she felt
warm and happy. The delicate butterflies flying across the
fresh green grass. The sky is with hues. Everything
is just full of hope. It's a warm spring, there was
only happiness and good things. The trees Yawn and
stretch. She felt like she entered a new world. It's good
to be free, 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 hues, her gentle breath
shakes the feathers. The golden

sun shining in the sky of
hope.



Written by: Emily Year 6



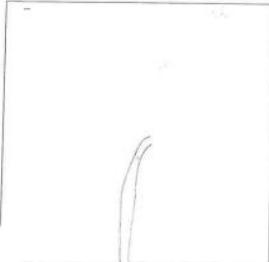
Amazing Spring



Spring awakens from its slumber dancing daisies, cheerful birds dancing with a joyful tune on spring day, a special day a day of chaste. The resplendent bumble bee that grows on blossoms are so delicate, so nice Easter is a crucifixion day a day that Jesus ride on our bad days.

The tentative lamb is fresh so new; she looks back at her brother, the desolation he left a bleak 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 kings and queens.



Gentle chicks rise carefully from their eggs with yolk and veins. Pecking around them, they hungrily picked at all the different hues. Forests completely adorned with blossoms, Paths ways covered with foliage.

Spring is ready.



The Joyful Spring Day

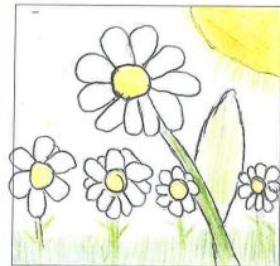
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The rain had stopped, the leaves on the trees began to grow and the sun was coming out.

"It's Spring again," She quipped out the window thinking of all the memories from winter. With a smirk on her face, Spring greeted her with plump bumble bees and royal butterflies dancing around the delicate flowers. She drew a breath ready to breath new air. The bountiful berries ready to fall, Daffodils cheerily bob 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 glee. It's warm feeling awakens slumbering daisies and drowsy butterflies, her light breath wakened up in a happy mood.



She watched carefully, as baby lambs take their first steps and gentle chicks breaking out their shells and opening their cute little black eyes. She guaranteed 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 dawning days and blossoming blossoms.
The sounds of spring.
The birds chirping.
And the sounds of children having fun.

She looks back,
To see the past destruction of the vegetal winter.
She looks forward,
To see her creation.
Oh how the birds talk.



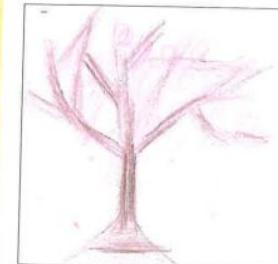
Their high-pitch like music to my ears.
The bluebells and the claffordites sing
a splendid symphony.
Preparing the arrival of their queen.
Nectar spew busy bees travelling on them,
Bees waking up from their holiday.
There is always something spacy on in spring.
Spring, the home of wonders.
Bye to winter.



Ebenezer

Hi to Spring.
This is a time for joy and cheer.

Branches festooned with delicious, juicy fruit.
Figs, pumpkins and apples.
This summer brings life to the dead.
Spring stands there admiring her winter.
But she knows,
It doesn't last forever.





The Final Words of Spring

As I wait for Spring to come
I will chew my lovely gum.

As soon as I admired Spring colored rainbow
mother nature reflected I admired.
hurray, hurray I shout all I could do is shout

Joy spreads around me, flowers ~~are~~ ^{are} blooming
I take my first Spring steps and ~~see~~ ^{see} squirrels
tightly stuffing nuts and berries in their mouths
and bees ~~hydrating~~ ^{hydrating} them selves with Joy's sweet
nectar. I cheerfully here ~~see~~ ^{see} frogs croak,
rain drops crack, chicks peep, crickets leap,
bees hum, robins come, birds sing and
I say it's Spring.

So many colors ~~and~~ animals ~~the~~ cheer



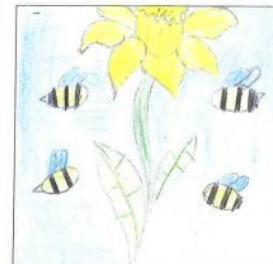
with me there is a
hue of raining ~~feathers~~ ^{fluff}
on trees and all around
me is ~~covered~~ of all
colors colors, creating
creating a big hue.

It was like ~~get~~ getting
trapped in mother nature's
home but soon will be



Amber 7

The time the time Summer will come all there
would be is Spring leftones. And ALL I
will here is * the final words of spring.



Spring



The cold breeze of Spring Woke up Summer from her slumber. As she got up she glared into the foggy white blury 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 golden sunshines, the lovely apples growing on trees. We definitely can't forget about the sweet smell of sunflowers and the cold drinks.

Easter



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 Xra st

