



## **SPRING POEM**

I SAW A BUTTERFLY IT WAS BLACK AND RED  
THE BREEZE WAS SLOWLY BLOWING ON MY FACE  
I HEARD A LAWNMOWER  
I COULD SMELL THE GRASS  
THE GRASS WAS SWAYING IN THE SOFT BREEZE  
A PIGEON WAS COOING IN THE TREE  
I SAW A BLUETIT LOOKING IN A NEST BOX  
BIRDS WERE CHEAPING IN THE HEDGE  
I COULD HEAR THE BABY LAMBS CALLING THEIR MUMS  
I COULD SEE THEM IN THE FIELD  
I LAY DOWN IN THE GRASS  
A BEE PASSED BY MY NOSE  
THE GARDEN WAS FULL OF BUDS  
AND SPRING WAS HERE AT LAST

**BY DANIEL HALL**