



**Schools' Poetry Workshop with Anton Wocjiik**

in association with

**The Arts Society West Sussex**

and

**Petworth Festival Literary Week**

**25 Oct - 5 Nov 2023**

**Amberley CofE Primary School**

**Year 6**



Starting to fall off gently.

I hear the Autumn leaves swaying and rustling above my head  
They are starting to fall off gently.

I feel the smooth Autumn leaves that fall on my head.

Suddenly I hear the noises of the humming birds and tweeting robins.

I smell the wet soggy grass as the sun comes out from behind the big ,  
fluffy marshmallow clouds.

I sit down as I watch the clouds float across the sky.

Under the Autumn trees I feel lots of sticky sap around me.

Oak Class Amberley Cof E Primary School

"Nature is all around me !"

Frogs jumping around, rolling over pinecones and crumbling leaves

I go up to a tree and touch the old rough bark,

I lay back on the wet dewy grass and gaze up at the red firey sunset.

I look up at the trees which are like a whirling green cloth.

The sheep on the green hills are scattered about, their fluffy fur like  
cotton wool.

The sky is a sea above me with marshmallow clouds bobbing up and  
down.

The pine tree is covered with fury green leaves making it a bush way  
up high

Birds are flapping and squawking and ready to fly .

Brown cacoons are snapping and opening up their treasures ...

Inside red butterflies zoom out to see the Autumn sun.

I look around me and say... "Nature is all around me !"

Oak Class Amberley Cof E Primary School

## Hidden beneath

A gentle refreshing breeze  
Rushes through the trees.  
The sun slowly reveals  
The plain expanse of grass  
But if you look closely,  
You can see a forest of life.  
Tall trees with paper thin green trunks  
And leaves of dew are everywhere.

The ants roam the lumpy earth  
In search of food  
And deep beneath  
There's a family of voles  
Stirred by the sound of a robin  
Perched on the top of a pile of  
Damp, mossy wood.

House sparrows dart  
And weave between the Autumn leaves  
That look like a Bourbon that went to war.  
The sparrows had seen what they were looking for  
They dived down into the long grass and arose  
With some juicy ants in their beaks.

Arthur Stagg Y6

## Nature

The view is beautiful as the sun bakes the rolling hills,  
The brittle twigs snap under my feet as I stroll the forests filled with pines.  
The cool wind chills my skin as I look down at the brown Autumnal leaves,  
I look up and see a squirrel eating pizza,  
A bird chips a call to its friend,  
And the air smells second hand as if there was someone  
Watching me.

Freddie Beveridge Y6

## My Peace

I hear rustling leaves in the gentle breeze  
I lay down on the smooth silky grass .  
As I look above me,  
I feel the Autumn leaves falling down on me.  
Where else could I be with that Autumn breeze?  
I feel loved, I feel peace  
This is what I want to be.

There's a golden pear at the top of that tree,  
I imagine me eating that golden pear.  
I give the tree a shake,  
As I give the tree one last shake, from the top of the tree  
The pear falls to the very bottom with one little bump.  
I fell to the ground with amazement of this golden pear,  
It was the best pear I have tasted.

As the day turned to night, the big bright circle was the moon  
The big bright moon. What a day we've had!  
I have felt the breeze, I 've eaten a juicy golden pear,  
I've watched the leaves fall down from the trees.  
This is my peace,  
My lovely peace.

Katy

## The Misty Autumn Night Above Me

I look above me,  
The crescent moon hangs in the pitch black sky  
Shining down on my head wherever I go.  
The toads are croaking, echoing around my head.  
Peacefulness overcomes me.  
I rest my back on the silky smooth grass admiring the  
beaming little stars.  
I sip my warm chocolate hugging the mug with my hands,  
I can see the steam swirling up into the sky.  
The golden leaves brush my face followed by a mild breeze.  
A wonderful hedgehog runs in front of me enjoying a lovely  
feast before it goes to his cosy nest to hibernate for winter  
is coming.  
It makes me wonder about my surroundings and how when  
you look closer,  
You notice so many beautiful and magical things happening  
at night.

Paisley