



Schools' Poetry Workshop with Anton Wocjiik

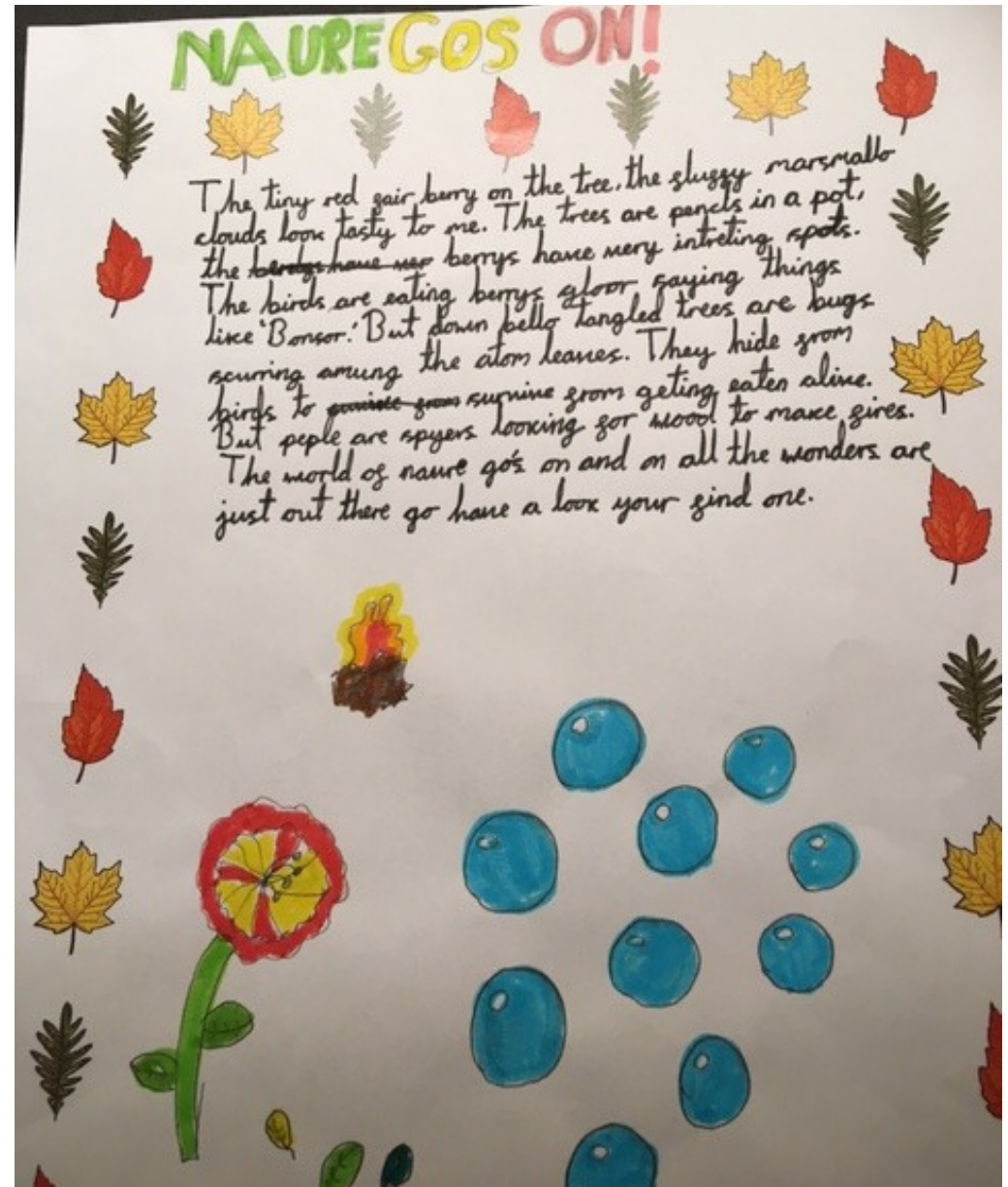
in association with

The Arts Society West Sussex

and

Petworth Festival Literary Week

St Mary's C of E Primary Pulborough Year 6



Nature

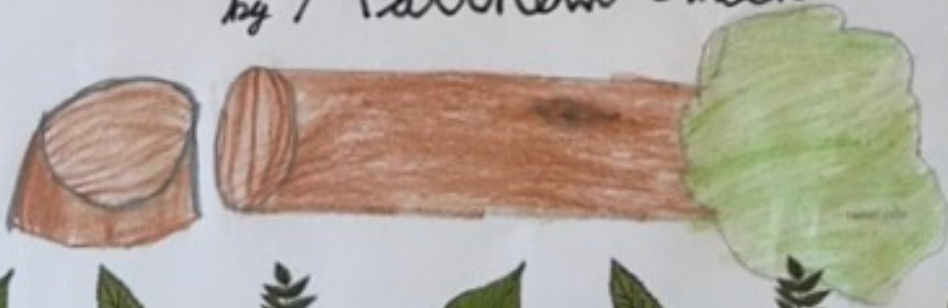
Nature is all around me
I can feel the grass as soft as
wool.

and I can smell as if I was
sleeping in it.

The ridges of the tree trunk
like a finger print.

When I look up I see not stars covering
the sky.

by Matthew Green



Nature is all around me.

I can see, shiny red berries
growing on some brambles,
blowing in the wind.

I can feel wet grass swishing
in the wind, just like the trees.

Dribbling down the trees, the
sweet treesap is sticking
to everything it touches
I feel peaceful in nature.



Nature is all around us!

I can hear the birds singing,
squeaking in their tweeting voices,
The trees waving in the wind,
waving to the people who go past,
I can see the clouds in the sky,
clouds looking like marshmallows waving
goodbye,

I look to see sticky mud like slimy slugs,
Slimy slugs in the disgusting mud,
I can smell yucky smoke,
Some smoke that makes people laugh and cough,
In nature I feel impressed, calm and happy,

In nature I feel free.

Isla B



The Tree

The tree waves as people walked past.
The birds had started to build a nest in this
tree as they chipped happily as they weaved the
tiny twigs. The birds flew down to get some
berries from the bush next to it. The trees leaves
were silky as ever. The leaves rustled as the
wind blew at the tree. The bird was happy
because it had just finished its nest.



Rex E