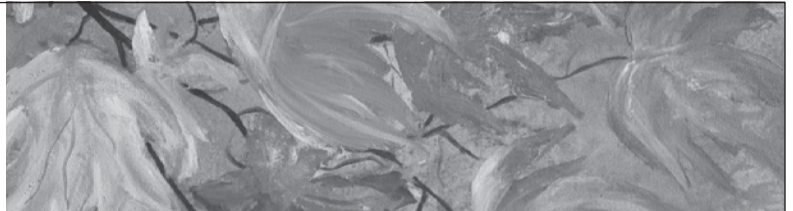


Have students read a poem for inspiration and then create their own poem. Here are some examples that follow walking through the seasons!

CAN YOU SPY THE SIGNS OF FALL?



By Miesje Taylor & Suzanne (Shoshana) Kort Litman

When I walk to school I spy the signs of Fall:

Flowers dried on stems so tall.

Red berries catch my eye.

Maple seeds like helicopters fly.

Blackberries wither on the vine.

Trees no longer green: that's Fall's sure sign.

Leaves turn orange to red to brown,

Blown by big winds to the ground.

When I walk on crispy leaves

They make a crunching sound.

I spy rose hips on branches bare.

Spider webs glisten in the air.

If I rode in a car instead, I would miss it all.

A blur through my window would be the signs of fall.

That's why I'm glad I walk and spy

Fall with my little open eye.

✓ When you walk to school in the Fall, can you spy__

_____ dried flowers

_____ berries

_____ seeds

_____ vines

_____ leaves on trees

_____ wind

_____ leaves on the ground

_____ rose hips

_____ bare branches

_____ spider webs

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