

# CAN YOU SPY THE SIGNS OF WINTER?



By Miesje Taylor & Suzanne (Shoshana) Kort Litman

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

Frozen puddles I step on splinter.

Snowflakes catch my eye.

Wind in my face, feels as if I can fly!

Snow covers every bush and vine,

Each tree wears white: that's Winter's sure sign.

I make snow angels, snowballs, slide down hills.

Hold mittened hands to stop chilly spills.

I spy icicles like glass,

Snow men's roly polly mass,

Holly berries dressed in greens and reds.

Wollen hats warm frosty heads.

If I didn't walk like this,

Winter's signs I'd surely miss.

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

Winter with my little open eye.

✓ When you walk to school  
in Winter, can you spy\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ frozen puddles

\_\_\_\_\_ snowflakes

\_\_\_\_\_ snow angels

\_\_\_\_\_ snowballs

\_\_\_\_\_ hills

\_\_\_\_\_ mittens

\_\_\_\_\_ icicles

\_\_\_\_\_ snow men

\_\_\_\_\_ holly berries

\_\_\_\_\_ hats

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