

Autumn Senses Poems by Bluebell Class

I see spotty leaves (Tommy)

I taste cheeseburger and ketchup from the barbeque  
(Romica)

I smell purple bluebells (Scarlett)

I feel soggy, wet grass (Elsie T.)

I hear birds singing (Tony)

I see a soggy, big tree (Elsie G.)

I taste hot chocolate and marshmallows (Sicily)

I smell cold, fresh air (Elsie T.)

I feel slippery, scrunchy leaves (Elsie-May)

I hear the bushes moving in the howling wind (Sofia)

I see the leaves blowing on the grass (Emily)

I taste the wind (Esjay)

I smell the dandelions (Joshua)

I feel the wind blowing in my eyes (Olivia)

I hear the breeze moving in the trees (Joel)

I see the red leaves (Summer)

I taste chewy sweets (Maisie)

I smell wet, muddy leaves (Max)

I feel bark with moss on it (Oliver)

I hear the bang of the firework (Aubrey)