

Seasons Poem Grade 3

Written by all the students in Mrs. Kauffman's class-Room 12

Seasons change and so do we.
Creamy hot chocolate warms my body
Seasons change and so do we.
Seasons change and so do we.
Seasons change seasons change So do we.

Building snow forts beside the snow covered trees
Ice skates glide across the frozen ice.
The lights of Christmas and Hanukkah sparkle in the night.

Seasons change and so do we.
Dew covered grass moist on my feet
Seasons change and so do we.
Seasons change and so do we.
Seasons change seasons change So do we

Picnics underneath a clear blue sky
Fresh air blows in every direction
Laying under a tree watching the clouds float by.
Flowers popping up and birds and bunnies running in a field.

Getting slushies in the sizzling sun.
Making the slushy melt on your tongue
Seasons change and so do we.
Seasons change and so do we.
Seasons change seasons change So do we.

Lush grass tickles my bare feet.
Coconutty suntan lotion sticks to my burning skin.
Running and jumping in the fresh, hot sun.
As the day ends,
I fall asleep to the sound of the waves crashing on the shore.

Seasons change and so do we.
Leaves crunching beneath our feet
Seasons change and so do we.
Seasons change and so do we.
Seasons change seasons change So do we.

Bittersweet smells fill the autumn season.
Wizards, witches, ghosts and ghouls
Leaves crunching beneath our feet
Spooky nights and crisp fall days.
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