

Winter Wonderland

Crisp underfoot, my feet sink down deep,
As the white fluffy snow caves in.
A crunch and a slip as I steady my grip,
Let the wintry fun begin!

Icicles hang from the buildings above,
Shining and gleaming like glass.
Watery chimes that are frozen in time,
Reflecting the sun as I pass.

Bushes and plants with a powdery coat,
Shed puffs as a robin flies by.
A flurry of snow hits the garden below,
As the robin looks on from up high.

Snow starts to float through
the bitter grey sky,
A twirl as the lacy flakes fall.
Meeting by chance for a fluttering dance,
In a splendour of shapes big and small.

I look to the river that's frozen on top,
The slippery ice stops the flow.
A crack and a creak in the silence so bleak,
Send a warning of danger below.

The laughter of children is soft in the air
As snowballs exchange between friends.
A snowman to make, a carrot to take,
And a wish that the fun never ends.

My nose is now red, my fingers are numb,
Jack Frost has been spreading his cold.
So home I will head, to my warm cosy bed,
And the fire, a sight to behold.



Questions

1. In verse 1, what happens as the person walks across the snow?

2. In verse 2, it says that icicles are like glass. Name two ways in which icicles are like glass.

1. _____

2. _____

3. In verse 3, what are the 'puffs' that the bushes shed when the robin flies past?

4. In verse 6, what two things are the children doing whilst laughing and having fun?

1. _____

2. _____

5. The last line says 'And the fire, a sight to behold'. How is the poet feeling at the end of the poem? Why do you think this is?
