



Rowdeford School Poem

by Lauren



I walk in Rowdeford woods,

I hear birds flying around big trees

I see and hear the stream,

I feel warmth and colour from the trees.

The big trees grow fast.

They make you feel like you are walking in the air.

***The sun is very warm, it sprinkles on your back
and the birds whisper in your ear.***

I love Rowdeford School Woods,

***it relaxes you as you watch nature
flying around you.***

