

Nature Poems

The Nature Table

by Karen Costello-McFeat

I love the autumn nature table best
With crinkly leaves that curl to flame,
Acorns topped with fairy caps
And pumpkin huge as harvest moon.

I love the pine-cone Christmas trees,
The smooth, bright beads of hip and haw,
A chestnut's kindly cow-eyed stare
The smell of winter in the making.

Taken from page 104 **A First Book of Poetry**

What we Found at the Seaside

by Kate Williams

Waves purring
wind stirring
 gulls chuckling
 crabs scuttling
spray splashing
fish dashing
 shells shimmering
 pebbles glimmering
pools gleaming
weeds steaming
 rocks crumbling
 stones tumbling
sand sliding
 sliding
 with the tide

Taken from page 107 **A First Book of Poetry**

Unit 3: Day 1: Easier

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In My Garden
by Moira Andrew

What can you see in my garden?
What can you see on the wall?
Slugs and snails and caterpillars
And a spider learning to crawl.

What can you hear in my garden?
What can you hear from the tree?
Robins and thrushes and blackbirds –
You can hear them singing to me.

What can you find in my garden?
What can you find under a stone?
Ants and worms and woodlice
And a stag beetle living alone.

What can you smell in my garden?
What can you smell in the grass?
Lavender, lilies and roses –
You can smell them as you pass.

Taken from page 217 **A First Book of Poetry**

Follow Me
by Petonelle Archer

Follow me, follow me
Under the alder tree
Down to the bank where the sleek otters
play,
Emperor dragonfly
Kingfisher flashing by
Blue, green and gold of a midsummer
day.

Follow me, follow me
Under the alder tree
Bittersweet berries splash red on the
snow,
Mirror carp, pike and bream
Watching pale shadows from darkness
below.

Taken from page 115 **A First Book of Poetry**

Out in the Dark and Daylight
By Aileen Fisher

Out in the dark and daylight,
Under a cloud or tree,

Out in the park and play light
Out where the wind blows free,

Out in the March and May light
With shadows and stars to see,

Out in the dark and daylight...
That's where I like to be.

Taken from page 7 **My First Oxford Book of Poems**