

Oak Class' Harvest Poem

In Oak Class, we all individually wrote one line for a poem about Harvest. We then put all of the lines together to make a class poem. We are really impressed with the end result and hope that you enjoy it too!



As autumn comes, the conkers drop, the trees turn red and the leaves start to fall, (Benjamin)

The land turns cold and the weather changes, (Olivia)

Pitter, patter, splish, splosh, goes the rain, dew drops being captured on spiders' webs. (Daisy)

The low sun comes out after night to help the crops to continue to grow big and bright, (Toby H)

The lush green fields of produce are jewelled by the sun, (Emily)

Lots of hidden treasures provided by the world, (Noah)

The grain waves gently in the field, (Oliver)

Swaying amongst the beams of light (Anabelle)

They go from brown, to green, to golden. (Joshua R)

At dawn, big beasts and tiny hands hunt for the finest produce, (Amelia)

Harvest time has arrived, (Caitlin)

Potatoes as yellow as the sun are underground ready to be picked, (Charlotte H)

They wait patiently to escape, (Bruna)

The lush golden corn grows in the long wavy grass, (Ruby)

It swishes and sways in the wind, (Izzy)

Ruby red strawberries ripen in the sun before they are ready, (Honour)

A powerful sweet taste and lush juice burst out as they are bitten into, (Joshua H)

In other countries, cocoa beans are selected, (Alex)

For warming hot chocolate in the winter. (Oscar)

During this time of year, it is important to celebrate, (Jessica)

To celebrate the food that is harvested for us, (Manasvi)

We decorate our churches, (Ed)

We write and say prayers, (Lucy)

We search the supermarkets for necessities to give, (Sophie)

We offer them to people less fortunate than us. (Charlotte L)

Thank you lord for the blazing sun that shines down on the crops, (Amelie)

Thank you God for the rain that nourishes our land, (Sean)

Thank you God for the nutrients that help the produce to grow, (Grace)

Thank you God for the seeds you scatter. (Joely)