

Seasons

By 5A Tillie Lam

The year starts with glamorous spring,
Revitalization that all plants bring.
Squirrels and butterflies come out to play,
Partying together under the sun's mild ray.

Then comes summer, the Earth under extreme heat,
Sunbathing and swimming can never beat.
Watermelons and ice-creams are all our favourite snacks,
While droplets of sweat run down our backs.

Autumn comes third, with falling of the leaves,
Red, yellow, orange, brought down by the little insects' chore,
To prepare for the future
Food in store.

Winter is the last, the whole city in frozen,
Layers of snow are scattering on the horizon.
Christmas is around the corner, jungle bells ring,
Sliding down the hill in the sleigh ride while carols are singing.

Oh yes! Four seasons in a year and the time we spend,
The cycle of nature will never end!