

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.



1. In verse 1, why does the person need to steady their grip?

2. In verse 2, it says that icicles are like glass. Name one way in which icicles are like glass.

3. In verse 3, what is the 'powdery coat' that the bushes and plants are wearing?

4. In verse 6, why would the children need a carrot?

5. In verse 7, do you think the person in the poem is looking forward to going back inside?

Day 1 Challenge 1 – Read the text and answer the questions in full sentences