

# 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, how do you know that this snow is fresh or has not been walked on already?

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2. Where could the robin be at the end of verse 3? Explain your answer.

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3. In verse 4, what are snowflakes compared to? Why do you think the poet chose this comparison?

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4. What is the 'danger below' in verse 5?

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5. In verse 7, what is the double meaning of the line 'Jack Frost had been spreading his cold'?

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Day 1 Challenge 3 – Read the text and answer the questions in full sentences