

In my garden

by Charlie R

Wyburns Primary School

In my garden, flowers grow,
Different varieties I will sew.

In my garden, there are buzzy bees,
Collecting pollen from flowers and trees.

In my garden, I hear birds tweet,
And the crunching leaves beneath my feet.

In my garden, I see insects scrambling about,
Hiding away from a foxes snout.

In my garden, the trees are turning green,
In a flash it turns to summer what a spring this has been