

I would like to give a special thank you to Ms. Ann for allowing me to use some of her English class time to take the students outdoors to photograph nature in Verdun. I would also like to thank her for working with her students on creating these poems. Furthermore, I would like to express my graditude to Ms. Brown for supporting this project and providing us with funding to purchase several books. Finally to my wonderful students, thank you for taking creative photos and for composing poems straight from the heart.

Sincerty,

-Ms. Amanda Tulli





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## Beautiful Fall Trees

Trees, trees everywhere Magnificent colors all around Leaves tumbling down Twirling slowly to the ground

Pine trees with their spiky needles
So strong and tall
They stay green throughout the winter, spring,
summer, and fall

Poem by Margot







# What I Love about The Fall Season

Riverview Park is a beautiful place Where lots of squirrels love to race

I love the big oak tree in the middle of all the greenery

The leaves are tumbling down Red, orange, yellow and brown

Each kid has a great big smile When jumping in a leaf pile

Poem & Photo by Scarlett



### Colours are Changing

The golden sun is shining The sky is a pale blue The colourful leaves are F

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down to the ground

The ground is covered in brown, yellow and red leaves So many beautiful colours all around

Poem by Emi











### **Mysterious Little Squirrel**

I see a grey squirrel with a fluffy tail Sitting on a branch in the tall pine tree I think he is scared of me I don't know if he is Maybe not...We will see I offer him a peanut He runs down quickly He stuffs it in his mouth And runs back up happily I guess he likes me

Poem & Photo by Sophie







#### RIVERVIEW PARK,

THE LITTLE PARK NEXT TO OUR SCHOOL

OAK TREES, PINE TREES, AND MAPLE TREES TOO

**SQUIRRELS SCURRYING UP THE TREES** 

GOLDEN LEAVES GLISTEN IN THE SUNSHINE

LEAVES FREED FROM THE TREES

DRIFTING DOWN TO THE GROUND

I AM STEPPING ALL AROUND

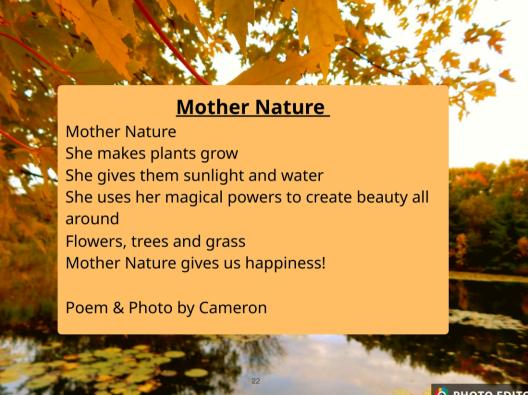
THE LEAVES MAKE A CRUNCHING SOUND AS I MOVE THROUGH THEM

THE SUN SO BRIGHTLY SHINING ON THE GRASS

NATURE FEELS SO GOOD AT RIVERVIEW PARK

POEM & PHOTO BY SEBASTIAN







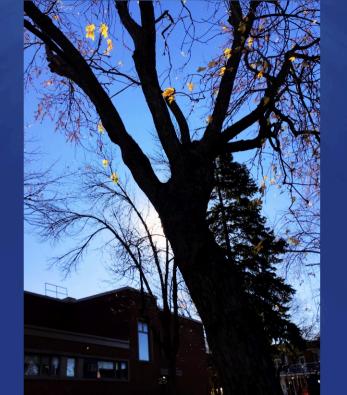
## **Exploring Nature in The Fall**

The sun is shining, it's time for play Let's go outside and start the day

I see leaves, yellow and brown
They drift quietly down to the ground and all around
Under my feet, I hear their crispy sound

Let's go out and explore nature a little bit more Fall is the season I adore

Poem & Photo by Aragon

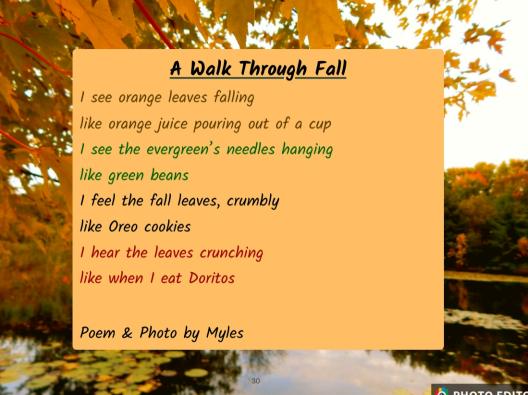


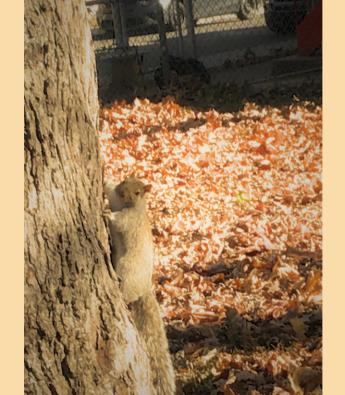
















#### **Autumn Changes**

Hello autumn Goodbye summer

Hello red leaves

Goodbye green leaves

Hello chilly evenings
Goodbye burning sun

Hello jumping into piles of crunchy leaves
Goodbye to the landscapes now covered in fallen leaves

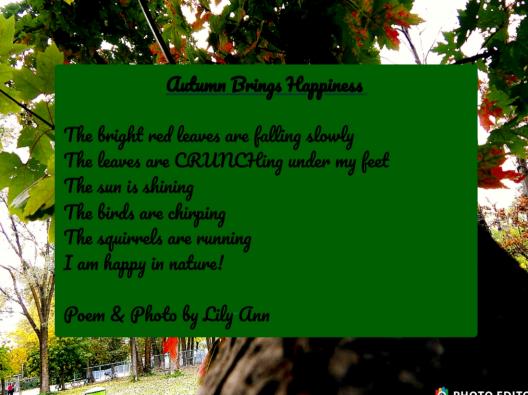
Poem & Photo by Milan

































## **My Dear Squirrel**

Little fluffy squirrel It seems to be afraid of me Arms crossed on its body. Its black eyes staring at me I wonder what it is thinking I feel like it may want some nuts I hope it finds some Winter is near!

Poem by Celeste















## **Leaves are Falling**

Leaves are twirling and circling downwards in the wind

Leaves F

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down to the ground

They sound like the crackling of Rice Crisipies beneath my feet

They break into pieces like doritos when I step on them

Poem & Photo by Chester



## **Winds of Change**

I feel the warmth of the sun and the wind blowing in my hair

I close my eyes and I hear the rustling of the leaves Leaves are fluttering down onto the ground Oh so nice!

I hope I will see it one more time

A spiky pine cone falls from above

I look up and see a little squirrel sitting up high in the tree

I think he dropped it on me!

Poem & Photo by Elizabeth





## **A Day Spent with Autumn**

Light blue sky White clouds all stuck together into one giant cloud

Bright sunshine Warming me up from the cool wind

Golden leaves on the tree Hanging on to the branches Soon they will flutter down

Crunchy leaves under my shoes Crackling when I step on them Then crumbling into little pieces

Poem & Photo by Christine









