

A photograph of a park with trees in autumn foliage and a grassy field covered in fallen leaves. The text is overlaid on the image.

**This is My Verdun:  
Photos and Poems by Grade  
Six Students from Riverview  
Elementary**

Written and Edited by The Grade six  
Students of 2022-2023



I would like to give a special thank you to Ms. Illya and Mme. Jiestine for allowing me to use some of their class time to take the students outdoors to photograph nature in Verdun. Furthermore, I would like to express my gratitude 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.

Sincerely,

-Ms. Amanda Tulli

 storyjumper

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# My Verdun

I like how there is beauty in the shadows.  
I like how the squirrels are funny.  
I like how the leaves whistle in the wind.  
Lastly, I love my **Verdun!**

Poem & Photo by Leland C.

A whimsical forest scene with various characters and elements. On the left, a grey cat sits next to a pot of gold. In the center, two gingerbread men stand near a tree. To the right, a monkey sits in a red cart. Further right, there are mushrooms and a small figure. The background features various trees, including a large tree with red apples and a tree with yellow and red leaves.

Hi traveller







# My Verdun



**The wind whispers.**

**The sky sings the branches crackle.**

**The leaves fall and catch themselves on the shrubs below.**

**The air smells like cinnamon and pinecones.**

**The trees stand tall like a giraffe.**

**This is my Verdun.**

**Poem & Photo by Leland D.**

Welcome to  
Verdun







## *My Verdun*

The squirrel flies in the air.

My Fall season tastes like a pumpkin tart

The wind howls above the air

Earth will never fall, but nature will rise

*This is my Verdun.*

*Photo and Poem by Gabriel*







## My Verdun

The tree looks big like a whale.

Leaves are billions on the tree.

Leaves are green and orange. The color  
of fruits.

The building is a library full of books. Just  
like the tree is full of leaves.

This is my verdun.

Poem & Photo by Tawfiq



## My Verdun

*I see a large tree.*

*It makes me feel calm.*

*The leaves are so many different colors. They are gold,  
fiery red, and warm brown.*

*Rough textured bark is illuminated by the sunlight*

*How long did this beauty take to grow?*

*This is my Verdun.*

*Poem & Photo by Brooklyn*



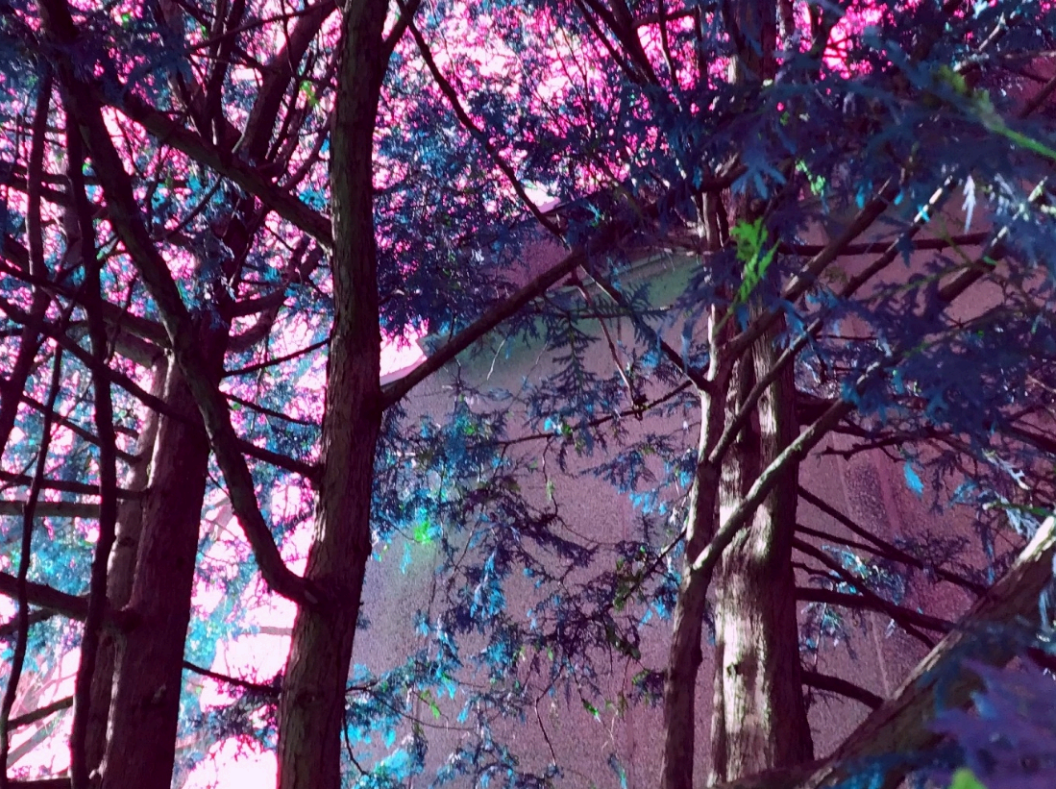


## My Verdun

My Verdun loves animals  
I see a squirrel eating a nut  
He is in front of the library  
He is surrounded by a field of leaves that  
are red like poppies

Poem & Photo by Dalton





## *My Verdun*

*The wild life is calming.*

*The squirrel peeks his head out from the tree.*

*The trees speak different colors.*

*The wind whispering, the grass shimmers a  
wonderful green.*

*I realize how wonderful my home is.*

*This is my Verdun.*

*Poem & Photo by Connor*





## My Verdun

The leaves are orange and the sky is blue  
The trees's leaves are falling and as they tumble  
down they brush my shoulders  
Cool air brushes my face  
The trees stand tall and face the heavens  
Nature is constant and never dies  
This is my Verdun

Poem & Photo by Lea





## My Verdun

*The trees stand tall and proud.*

*The leaves blow freely in the wind.*

*The flowers around smell amazing.*

*The birds fly around so blissfully while looking so lovely.*

*The water moves slowly with a shine to it.*

*Poem & Photo by Jasmine*



# My Verdun

One day in the woods the leaves were falling and  
the grass was a beautiful light green.

The leaves were shining brighter than the sun.

Their colour was a light orange and I realized what  
a beautiful area I am in.

The wind was whispering, and the sun was shining.

This is My Verdun.

Poem & Photo by Jacob







## My Verdun

The tree looks like an elephant's trunk.

The squirrel runs along the branches like a car on a race track.

The sky is blue and it reminds me of a pool.

This is my Verdun.

Poem & Photo by Blake





## MY VERDUN

THE LEAVES FEEL LIKE HARD ROCKS  
THE SKY IS A PRETTY SHADE OF BLUE  
I THINK THAT LEAVES ARE SO PRETTY AS  
THEY SHINE IN THE SUNLIGHT  
THIS IS MY VERDUN

POEM + IMAGE BY KYLIE





# My verdun

The trees on the boardwalk feel calm and peaceful.

They smell fresh but damp.

They sound like leaves blowing in the wind and the twittering of birds.

They remind me of something sweet but melancholic.

This is my verdun.

Poem & Photo by Evelyne







# My Verdun



I see a colorful leaf falling from the tree.  
I feel a bug just as colorful crawling up the tree.  
I smell the fresh wind blowing the leaves away.  
I hear the roots of the tree growing out.  
I taste the frost on my branches.  
It reminds me of when I dream about nature.



This is my Verdun.

**Poem & Photo by Stella**





# My Verdun

My Verdun has a tree.

It smells like fresh mint.

The tree makes me feel cozy.

Its dry leaves fall from the branches and they are scattered all over the floor.

The tree protects us from the elements.

This is my Verdun.

**Poem & Photo by Ollie**





## **My Verdun**

**I feel the cold breeze drifting me away into my thoughts.**

**I smell the minty fresh air whistling through the wind.**

**I see the path leading to the cold calm water.**

**I hear the movement of the wind moving back and forth.**

**This is my Verdun.**

**Poem & Photo by Rowan**



## My Verdun

This tree reminds me of a log bridge. It's sturdy and textured.

The air smells like hope.

The wind sounds like peace.

The leaves feel like love.

Poem & Photo by Karim





# My Verdun

*A family of leaves in front of my eyes.*

*The leaves feel like a big bear hug.*

*They sound crunchy.*

*The leaves look like a rainbow. They are red, yellow, and brown.*

*If I were to eat them, they would taste quite sour like lemons.*

*Poem & Photo by Jayden*



## My Verdun

Feel the rough surfaces of the crispy leaves  
These beautiful pieces of art smell like the earth  
Sounds of the birds chirping make me feel calm  
Being in nature in Verdun reminds me of the piece that is in the  
countryside  
This is my Verdun

Poem & Photo by Liam





## My Verdun

Nature in Verdun feels like warmth and happiness.

It looks like the trees never die and just keep growing.

It smells like a flower blooming.

It tastes like the air is filled with the wonders of nature.

It reminds me of the quiet found in the woods.

Poem & Photo by Isla



## MY VERDUN

THE TREES GROWING FEEL LIKE LIFE.  
THE LEAVES SMELL LIKE NATURE.  
THE GRAVEL SOUNDS CALM.  
THE BIRDS LOOKS LIKE HOPE.  
THE ROOTS TASTE LIKE BEAUTY.

**THIS IS MY VERDUN**

**POEM & PHOTO BY RILEY**





# My Verdun

The tree on the boardwalk feels like cotton.

The leaves smell like love.

The water sounds like peace.

The park looks like a palace.

My feelings shine like golden leaves.

The benches remind me of horses running free.

This is my Verdun.

Poem & Photo by Mark



# My Verdun

I see a tree that looks at the sky all day

I feel goosebumps staring at the tree

I smell wet grass with leaves hidden in it

I hear the sound of trees whistling in the wind

I taste the fresh wind blowing through the trees

It reminds me of lying in my bed and dreaming about the beautiful outdoors...it's like a dream

This is my verdun

**Poem & Photo by Keena**





## My Verdun

I feel the cold air on my skin.

I hear the wind singing its soothing song.

I see waves of orange rain falling from the trees.

I taste the fresh flavors carried by the wind.

This is my Verdun.

Poem & Photo by Billie



# My verdun

As I gaze from afar at the sight of nature, four trees and a few  
leaves soon to be below me.

Leaves fade from green to yellow with a feeling of silk to leather.

My vision gets filled with many wonders.

The smell of summer days catches my attention as I sit down on the  
grassy carpet.

A flower calls to me like a melody. But soon I know everything will  
turn into something I can recall.

I will forever remember .

This is my verdun.

Poem & Photo by Talia







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