



## The Seasons

In springtime, it gets warmer,  
Small, green shoots begin to show.  
Peeking and poking from the ground,  
As flowers start to grow.  
We get sunshine and showers,  
Rain is falling on the path.  
I jump in big wet puddles,  
The splashing makes me laugh.

In summer, we have ice-cream,  
We play outside a lot.  
The trees and plants are just so big,  
The weather's really hot.  
The summer sun is shining,  
It feels warm upon my skin.  
Let's use the pool to cool us off,  
1, 2, 3... jump in!



In autumn, it gets cooler,  
The leaves are green no more.  
They're yellow, orange, brown and red,  
Then they fall down on the floor.  
We can rake them into piles,  
We can throw them in the air.  
We can kick them with our boots on,  
Slowly, all the trees are bare.

Winter is the coldest,  
The snow and ice will come.  
Wrapped up in my hat and scarf,  
My finger ends go numb.  
I love building fat snowmen,  
I love throwing a snowball.  
I love everything in winter,  
My favourite season of them all!

## VIPERS QUESTIONS

I: How does the writer feel when they are jumping in puddles?

E: Why do we play outside more in summer?

R: What does the writer use their boots for?

R: What colour do the leaves turn in autumn?

E: Why do you think fingers go numb in winter?

## Answers

I: accept answers that imply happiness

E: the sun is shining/weather is usually better

R: kicking leaves

R: yellow, orange, brown and red

E: accept answers that talk about the cold/snow/ice having an effect