







	0	llow
6	Spring dance, through wild blooming clowers Bringing life to everything the touches, It issuing colour each petal. transforming bees from brown to brig	0
	Kiesing colour each petel transforming bees from brown to bry	ght.
	Spring runs. Using her warmth to tide hatchlings grow Sprinkling live wherever the goes, Poller explodes,	
0	Sinaryina,	
	Sping clies, Baby but on her wings, Artechive hands encouraging clight Together they sing From early tell night.	
-	Together they sing 0000 From early till right.	-8
	Spring stands, Her aley sun blasting down	©6
19444	evited spring wates on the end So the can watch the children playing Her creation's ginaly complete.	-
	By Willow	
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- 0		\$

Katie Friday 22nd May 200 Spring Spring warms, The sold winter, Birds are plying about. Each baby bird comes fout from their egg. To see the world ground. Springe colours, Fill the dark, Flowers next to stone: You hear spring say, That's the life warming up my toos my Spring spreads, Along white snow of the Having lots of the Bees and butterfless will come, We will have glue now it's done. Spring 's chare, butterplies, With bes and butterplies, Flying around me. I am having pun, Climbing through the trees





Check out these fantastic drawings of Miss Mercurio and Miss Lewis!

Fantastic presentation! Robin () Spring Spring danced gently through the daisy covered meadow Whispering burds and burnies, teasing each player and petals but never & word she spoke. Spring spring, by Creating new life, lipting spirits and souls before gracefully moving on. Spring shone, on the glissering rivers, making people taugh. On her face was a priendly smile, above her head was a cloudless blue sh By Robin MT5 Art by Maddy. Sin

Keep your home learning pictures coming in by sending them to the school magazine at magazine@welwynst-marys.herts.sch.uk