

My life as a tree

Spring

Blooming, blossoms fall to the floor,
As spring comes around,
We wake up from our long winter
sleep, bursting small pink leaves.

Summer

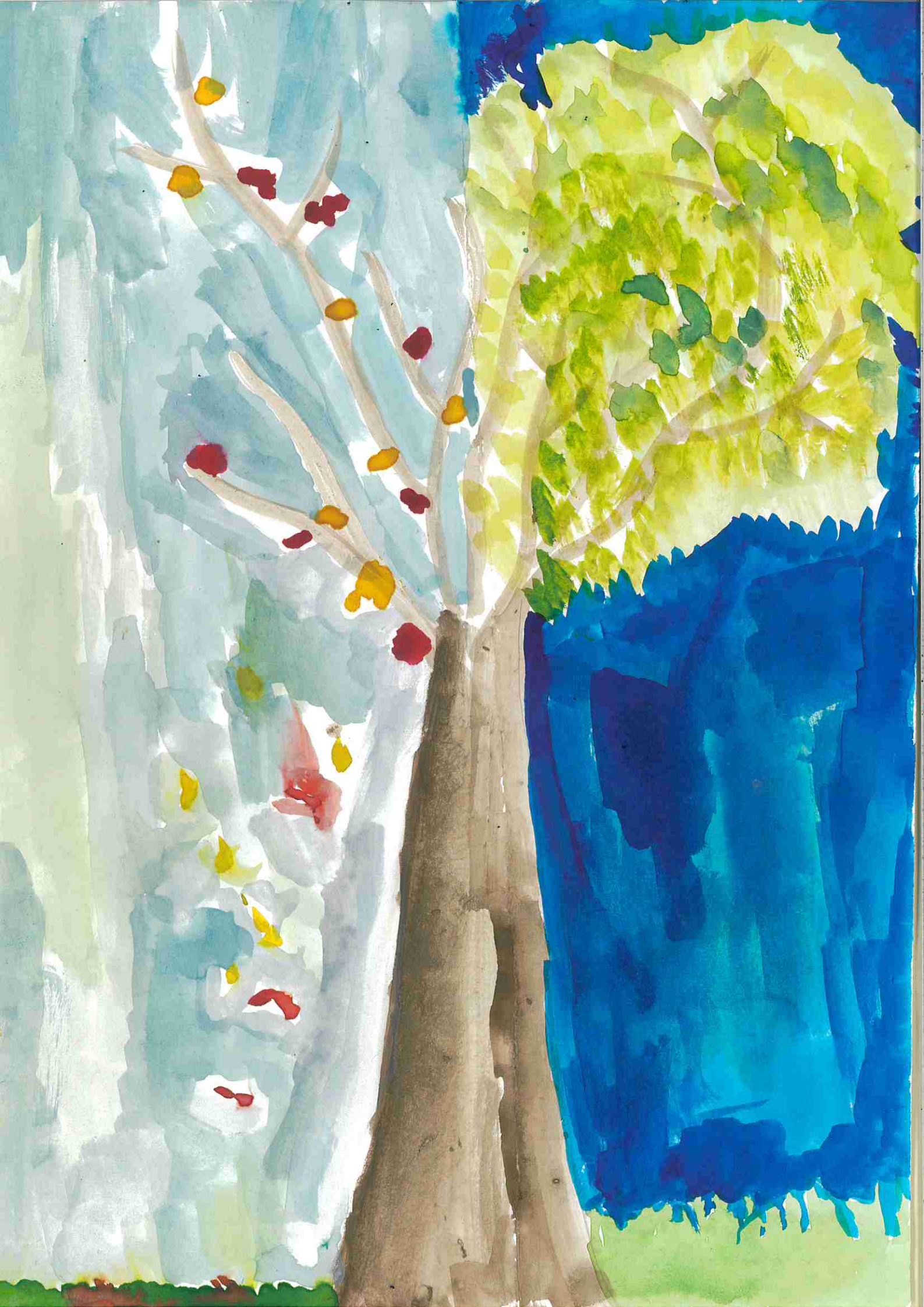
You can come to the park and play,
And use me for shade when you
Have a picnic in the day.

Autumn

Crispy, crunchy, cracking brown leaves
fall to the floor when Autumn comes
to town,
my leaves feel crunchy and start
to crack

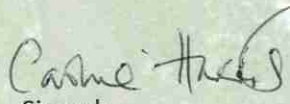
Winter

Cold and bare I have no glorious
hair,
I'm aware of my body that is now
all bare.



South of England Agricultural Society
Growing Herbs
Highly Commended

10th 11th and 12th June 2022

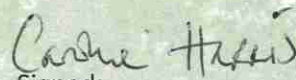

Signed:

THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
Growing Herbs

Judge's Comments What a wonderful herb
Container - Very apt for the Jubilee too.
Lovely selection of herbs - The Basil
gives a tempting aroma - Well done
Judge's Signature Carme Harris

South of England Agricultural Society
Growing Herbs
Highly Commended

10th 11th and 12th June 2022


Signed:

THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
Growing Herbs

Judge's Comments A fun looking display -
Regarding the drawer is an excellent
idea. Nice Selection of herbs too.
A lovely smiley face to encourage the herbs.

Judge's Signature Caroline Harris Well done!!

South of England Agricultural Society
Poem
Highly Commended

10th 11th and 12th June 2022

Casine Hurrell
Signed:

KINGSTON PRIMARY SCHOOL KS2

THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
Poem

Judge's Comments A lovely description of
each season. I love you added
illustrations. I particularly like your
description of summer ~ the crown st
conquering bees.

Judge's Signature Casine Hurrell

Well done