



Spring

With the flowers and trees around,  
Colorful sweaters are worn by ground.  
Bees and butterflies play in the sky,  
Bringing our dreams, fly high and high.

八(9) 舒梓童



Summer 暑

As the temperature rises,

The birds stay their houses.

The cicadas come from the ground,

We can see them around.







刘子杨

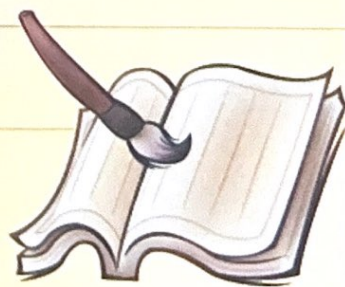
## Autumn

Autumn days are full of red and yellow

And the temperature is low.

Farmers are becoming busier.

We will get cold easier.



Winter

湛天佑.

Out of the bosom of the air.

Out of the cloud - folds of her garments shaken.

Over the woodlands brown and bare,

Over the harvest - fields forshaken.

Silent. soft. full of snow.

