

八(9)
汪宇鹏

When spring is coming,

Birds are singing,

Flowers are blooming,

Plants are growing,

It is windy and sunny,

Children feel happy.



八月
李思成

Those peppery memories of summer days,
Are about bright moon and paddy flowers.
Kill time in the sun,
Catch cicadas to have fun.
Eating icecream in the shade,
And feeling lazy all day round.





When autumn comes

Farmers are busy harvesting crops

The leaves turn brown and fall into piles upon the ground

And hopeful all day round



八(9)

徐新超

Winter days are coming here,
Trees begin to wait for a new year,
Flowers stop to smile in the air,
Birds can't be seen anywhere.

