**Nature Poem**

**By Charlie Mepham**

**Year 3, Browne Class**

As the wind floats through your toes,

The smell of the flowers will fill your nose.

Climb the tallest oak trees,

In the sweet smell of the breeze.

The blue sky will shine bright,

All the way until the night.

The birds will sing through the air,

All this nature is making me care.

As the white clouds pour down with rain,

Caring about nature is my aim.

We have fun in the sun,

As we all go for a run.