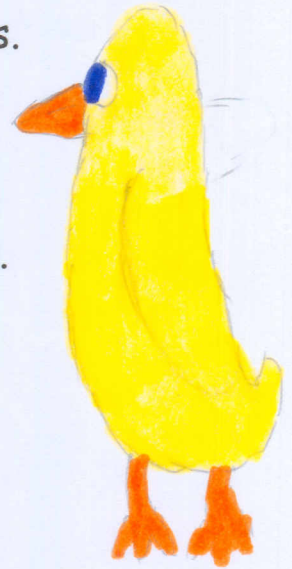
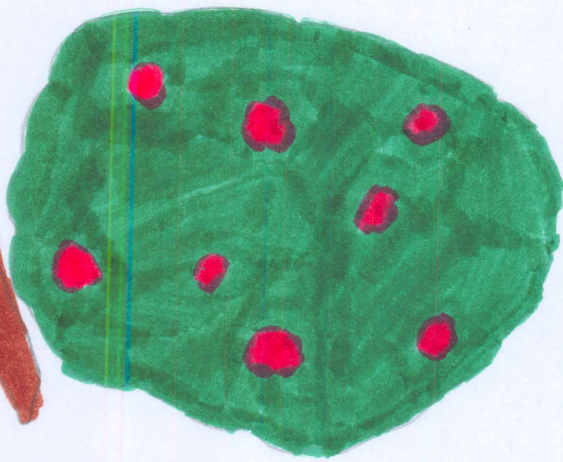


My Five Senses

In the woods see the large oak trees
Their long, thick branches shading me.
Feel the roughness of the bark
Insects hiding where it's dark.
Smell the aroma from the wild flowers
Opening their petals during daylight hours.
Hear the birds singing their song
Their little chicks try to sing along.
Taste the wild berries on the hedgerow
The spring showers helping them to grow.

By Jennifer O'Mahony ☺ ☺ ☺



St. Mary's R.C. School

11.5.20