

2019 Third Grade Poems of Merit

Seasons in Time **By Helen Canter**

Air is getting colder,
Up in the trees the leaves are
Trembling, time and time again each falls to the ground.
Upon the old pine, an owl calls a warning that
Makes an echo through the dank and dark forest.
“Now the days are getting shorter, now we know autumns here.”

Wind blows across the frosted fields, delivering the first blanket of snow and
Ice to the world. The flowers and plants have
Nestled down for a long winter’s nap, and
Though it is cold, and the geese fly south, the cardinals
Enter the wintery world. The chick-a-dee’s
Rapping lulls the tired world to sleep, chick-a-dee-dee-dee!

So loudly and jauntily the whippoorwill sings its song; a
Pure yellow daffodil pokes its head up through the grass; a
Real sign of the growing season. Nearby a woodchuck sniffs the
Incredibly sweet and fresh scent of spring, knowing sever winter is
Not to be seen again a year, and close by a black and yellow bee
Goes to the flower patch to get pollen from the brightly colored plants.

Sunlight peeks through the leaves,
Under the tree the shadows cast and
Mingle with the ground. In the forest the
Mink scrambles about, using nose and
Ear to find its food; round and
Round the summer rolls along, bringing lazy hear to cast a spell on all.

Flying Up, Up, UP **By Narah Bethke**

I see a seed blow away
While I walk near the bay
I say see yay later little seed
And then I plead and plead
So you may stay.

My mom says the seed is gone
I say what went wrong?
I think I still see the seed
Is it a flower or a week?
I’ll have to follow it while it flows along.

Nature in Flight **By Ryleigh Cade**

Flying Fish
Funky, Fanastastic
Floats, Fights, Flutters
Funny Flying Fish Flip
Free