6th

① Thursday June 2024

L'Portal poetry

Winter is hear

Her eyes are frosted greys
Green christmas trees stand proud across her lips
Her hair frozen rivers washes across mountains seas,
Her dress is as white as snow

Winter is hear

Nacked trees wave their branches of gold, brown and silver snowmen,
They bow their head's to her iced pales
Her icecales dance to the chilled breas of wind

Winter is hear

Dazzling gingerbred men weave through the toyed marshmellows drip from her branches
Ice holly's blossom along the porch leding deeper into her heart
Her heart melts with blossem

Winter is hear

Icicles drip upon the waves of branches hanging down on the christmas tree,
Snowball's hang upon the christmas tree as
Popcon drip like snow,

Winter is here

Snowflakes flow from the sky
Stars hang upon trees
blue skys shiver with clouds

Winter is here

Bears shiver in the cold
mounts of snow drops on mountains
Wilds howood of breeze with cold

Winter is here

Animals howood with breese
Winter-breeses with trees
Bells ring upon skys

Smells of frost - frosting of gingebread men
tastes sweat and frosty
Smells - barks of bells singing of magic frost

Her face is as white as snow
Her voice whisper and wells with bells ringing
Her cold harsh voice whispers.

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Li: portal poetry.

The portal is here,
Its colour is rainbow which does show.
Her freckles are sparkles as they dartal.
Her eyes whirl and twirl.

The portal is here,
Flowers around it bloom even the ones in your room.
Trees drop fruit which look kind of cute.
Grass grows long as long as king ~~of~~ kong.

The portal is here,
Fruit is ripe not as hard as a pipe.
Let the fruit and vegetables grow they should not be as small as a bow (How weird is this in winter).
Berrys aren't poisoned no more you can be sure.

The portal is here,
Sparkles Sparkle around it just a bit.
Fairys Dance around it don't glance at it.
Trees wave The bears roar in their cave.

The portal is here,
Bunny's hop around, looks yummy.
Butterflies fly in the Sky.
Deer do there little cheer.

The portal is here,
Sun Sun your are bright go fly a kite.
As clouds move it it we he he tickles my tooth.
Blue Skys don't be shy.

(2)

The portal is here.
You can hear clopping
And hopping.
You may hear the wind whistle when you're Stand under mistle. (mistle is in winter so thats on.)

The portal is here,
Flowers can take showers.
Lollipops are what you Smell. you don't live in the ~~Sell~~ Cell have a taste no hosts.
Frosty air can get touch your hair.

The portal is here.
~~It~~ Her gaze is green and Purple do not Slurple.
She can take you to another ~~D~~d imention surely that will get you out of ~~D~~detention.
Her ~~mouth~~ warmth draws you close to her You might want more.

Thursday 6th June 2024

Liportal poetry

Winter is here
Her eyes are frosted grey. green christmas trees stand proud across her lips. her hair frozen rivers, wrinkles across mourners into faces, her dress ~~is~~ ~~with white~~ fluffy and soft

~~Winter is there~~ Winter is here
Naked trees, wave there branches of golden brown and silver
Snow men bow their heads to her ~~face~~ ice palis
Leaves dance to the chilly breeze to the wind

Winter is here
Dancing gingerbread men weave through the trees
Toasted marshmallows drip from her branches
Icicles blossom along the path leading closer into her heart

Winter is here
Snowdrops bloom across the trees
Shining, tasteful tinsel wraps around the ~~christ~~ christmas trees
~~ball~~ ball-balls hang on the trees in diffrent colours

Winter is here
Snowflakes flutter in thousands from the night sky
Stars glitter in the sky like spankles
the sky is

Thursday 6 June 2024

~~Lpental poetry.~~

Winter is here

winter is here
Her eyes frosted grey green christmas trees stand proud across her lips. Her hair frozen shimmering rivers washes across mountains into seas Her dress as white as snow.

Winter is here

Naked trees wave their branches of golden ~~their for~~ brown and glossy ~~store~~ silver Snow drops bow to the iced ~~store~~ palace majestic icicles dance to the frosty breeze of the wind

Winter is here

Dancing gingerbread men weave through the treat tasted Marshmallows drip from her branches Teddie blossom along the path leading deeper into her heart.

Winter is here
Snow drops thrive and blossom from her eye like frozen lakes Shiny baubles grow.

and jump from her hands Trees of bright tinsel dance and bow to her icy stare

Winter is here

Her icy stare is white as ~~ice~~ snow snow flakes drop out of her ~~eye~~ eyes, it falls out just like that Blue skies glitter with snow flakes

Winter is here

Deers Praise and adore he kindness Deers hooves make prints as they leap and gallop Mounting ~~ri~~ rising heat to the whistling breath of hers.

Thursday 6th June 2024

L: Portal poetry

Winter is here

Winter is here
Her eyes are frosted grey, green Christmas trees stand proud across her lips
Her hair, frozen rivers rushes on mountains into pits
Her dress is as white as snow, you should know

Winter is here
Naked trees wave their branches of gold and silver
Snowmen bow their heads to the palace in the snow
Icicles dance to the soothing lullaby

Winter is here
Dancing gingerbread men play until the day is over
Toasted marshmallows drip from her bustiful branches
Ice lollys blossom along the path leading to her heart

Winter is here
Rows of snow drops go into the forest
Baubles and icicles go into the valley
Pop corn pop to tree to tree in the never green forest

Winter is here
Darriling snowflakes fall out of the sky
Stake glow at 12 pm late when midnight is high

Winter is here
Deer trouble from the woods and back
Mountain wolfs howl and hunt at night be there not hedy for a big fright
Snowdeerds leap in the sharp breeze

Winter is here
Can you hier the wind oo to echos in the darkest caves give me a very good fright to

Winter is here
Can you taste the hot chocolate in th well or smell it aswell
I can so you must to

Winter is here
She goes to bed for ite the end of the day for a cople mor munthe
Spring arrives the very first second winter said by.

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L: Poetic poetry

Winter is here
Spring is nearm
Can you hear her
whistle?

Winter is here
Her breeze freezes the
stream

Thursday 6th June 2024

1: pattab poetry

Winter is Here

Winter is here
Her eyes are frosted grey, Green christmas
trees Stand proud and strong across her
lips Her hair, frozen tinsel, washed across
mounting into tears Her dress as white
as fresh snow.

Winter is here
Naked trees whose thin branches of golden
hasle and silver snowmen bowed thire heads
to her majesty iced palace icicels dance
to the chilly breeze of the wind.

Winter is here
Dancing gingerbread man weave through the
trees
Toasted marshmelows drip from her branches
Ice lollies blossom along the path Leading
deeper into her heart

Winter is here
Forest of snow drops bloom on her feet
of soft snow
Poping popcorn kept on all branches
Baubles glow on joyfull minty leafs.

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Winter is here
Snowy blues cover the sky in her
heart all the snowmen lie
Howling and gbelling of the wind can
you hear the whissed of the time

Winter is here
Huscis howl moon shines mountin howlines
glowld depends on the time. Can you
hear the fresh minty smell fel the
breeze on your scin
Can you see the chilly icicels

Winter is here
Symphonies of mountin Wolves chorus their
sharp song Echos of Huscis glowe and
Howle
Can you hear the tinging song

Thursday 6th June

L: Postal poetry

Winter is Here

Winter is here
Her eyes are frosted grey,
Green Christmas trees stand proudly across her lips,
her hair, frozen rivers, wash across mountains into seas,
Her dress as white as soft snow,

Winter is here
Naked tree's weave their branches of golden brown and silver,
Snowmen bow their heads to her iced palace,
Icicles dance to the chilly breeze of the wind,

Winter is here
Dancing gingerbread men weave through the trees,
Toasted marshmallows drip from her chilly branches,
Lollies blossom along the path,
Leading deeper into her heart,

Winter is here
Snowdrops glisten around thick trees,
Baubles hang from whistling trees,
Popcorn goes around the tree screaming in pain,

Winter is here
Snowflakes fall from glittering blue midnight sky,

Stars whistle as happily as a humming bird,
The chilly blue sky make animals shiver,

Winter is here
Deers go around jogging singing as they go;
Mountain wolves howl at the top of their lungs;
Snow leopards camouflage in the snow,

Winter is here
People here balls rucking about in the tiny village,
The wind is breathing in the back of your cold neck
The wolves howls are haunting you in you espeted sleep

Winter is here
You feel the air that is very frosty and chilly is licking your nose,
Fir roots that are dusty and mouldy are in the back of your cobwebed,
Snowflakes are wet on your tongue;

Winter is here
Her face is energetic from the long sleeps
Her voice whispers to you softly,
Her warmth very low on the scale.

Thursday 6th June 2024

L: Portal poetry

Winter is Here

Winter is here
Here eyes are frosted grey, here lips green chrismas trees prikle
Here hair frozen rivers wash around mountains and seas
Here dress as cold as ice

Winter is here
Frosted trees wave there branches of tinsil and silver
Snow-men bow there heads to her magic snow castle
Icals dance to the chilly breze in the wind

Winter is here
Dansing gingerbread men weave in and out of holly trees
Toasted marshmallos dissapers from the fire
Tinsel scrach them selfs and shine

Winter is here
Snoyeloks white as they fly thrugh the sky
Snowballs hit the grond and say yay

Winter is here
Hoofs of deers make footprints in the snow
Mountains hyre seamper around cars
Wolves howl and wake the city up

Winter is here
Bells hanging on the well sing

As the wind screams people sleep
Deer gallop in the deep snow

Winter is here
We smell frosty, cold air
We taste snow melt on our tounge
We smell dusty, old coats

Winter is here
In the winter there are short days
In winter animals hibernate
In winter the nights get longer.

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Thursday 6th June

L: poetic poetry

Winter is here

Winter is here
Her eyes are as light as snow,
Her hair is as white as her Snowmen.
Her cloak is as light as stars,

Winter is here
Golden brown trees shake all the glittery snow
of their branches,
Her army of brave, loyal, white tigers bow to her,
Silver holly surrounds her,

Winter is here,
Ginger bread men dance along to the music of birds
Fukey apples straight of the tree,
The perfect cookies are baked,

Winter is here
Parties of the Christmas tree,
Home the christmas tree,
Fresh popcorn for entertainment,

Winter is here
The stars are as pretty as her
Snow drops from the sky like a feather
Her cold house roof is nice

2024

Winter is her
Lovly deer are amazing to see,
Leopards are so helpful for her,
Wolfs kill any enimies she sees,

Winter is here
Wind howls at night,
Sky screams,
Snow is rickety,

Winter is here
Her smell of fresh baked cookies,
Her taste of popcorn dancing,
H taste and smell stands tall and proud,

Winter is here
Her lovly deer are amazing to see,
Her cookies are beautifully baked,
Her dress of sparkelly snow.

Tuesday 6th June 2024

11

Lo: Potty poetry

What is personification?
When you describe stuff with human descriptio

Winter is here

Winter is here
Her eyes are frosted grey.
Her lips red holly frozen on her lips
Her hair frozen rivers wash over mountains.

Winter it here
Naked trees wave their branches
as golden and Silver Snowmen merge out of th
Iced palace icicles dance to the Chilly breese of

Winter is here
Dancing Gingerbread men weave out of the tree
toasted Marshmelows drip from trees
rhododendrons blossom along the path

Winter is here
As Snowleopards sleep
hear the howl of a Snow wolf
and all the Animals sleep.

Winter is here
I can Smell the fire toasting marshmelows
I can taste chewy Sweet and flavorful gingerbo
I can See a warm campfire in the woods

Winter is here
Her face Shows on days of winter
Her Voice makes all winter animals Sleep
Her warmth is Cold. hot Shouldn't last

Winter is here
Gingerbread men going to Sleep
Same as the marshmellows
also elfs all waiting for tomorrow

Winter is here
Santa is near
in the morning they are so exited
for they will be stoked with presents.

12

Thursday 6th June 2024

1: Portal poetry

Winter is here

Winter is here.
Her eyes of frosted, freezen snow
Her shoes sprouting gloomy, blooming clouds
Her top with, the greenest evergreen on

Winter is here.
Jolly holly strike fear into anima
hearts
Christmas trees hold on to their thick f
of sticks trunks
Tinsel dance to the exploring breeze of
the wind.

Winter is here
Gingerbread men dye the oven of fire
Pepper mint sticks grow and glow from
the moonlight hours
Ice cold lollies blossom and grow not
Knowing where to go.

Winter is here
Snowmen freeze from the frozen hea
rain full of snow and weeping with te
of sorrow and tears.
Freezen deer sculptors with frozen heard
and sad souls
Popcorn popping their sad songs.

12

Winter is here
Grey clouds whisper their sad, old songs of lifelessness and despair
Snowflakes freeze their heart of her sad frozen songs.
Stars whisper and whistle their secrets in the sky.

Winter is here
Frozen hearted snowleopards like is freezed caves of ice.
Hibernating bears growl their cold, chilly breath in sorrowful voice.
Wolfs drip and drop the metalice blood. because of there dripping hearts.

Winter is here

Wolf's howl is hate at her fate wich is soon to come
Wind breathing heavely is distance and disgeon
Bells sing there hunting frightful song.

Winter is here

Air frosty, crispy and chilly in the night
Snowflakes drop and drip on a animals heart.