

SEASONS IN WORTHINGTON

SPRING

Spring is the time to wake up.
It is the beginning.
Diamonds melt into emeralds.
Snow melts into grass.

SUMMER

The huge ruby-topaz in the sky is blazing.
The sapphire water is almost dry.
For summer is hot.

AUTUMN

Suddenly the topaz-ruby has vanished.
For a swirl of opal and gold has filled the sky.

WINTER

Winter is a palace made of diamonds.
Glittering sparkles fall from the sky to build it.
Cold surrounds us.
For it is winter.

by Benjamin Schnare age 9