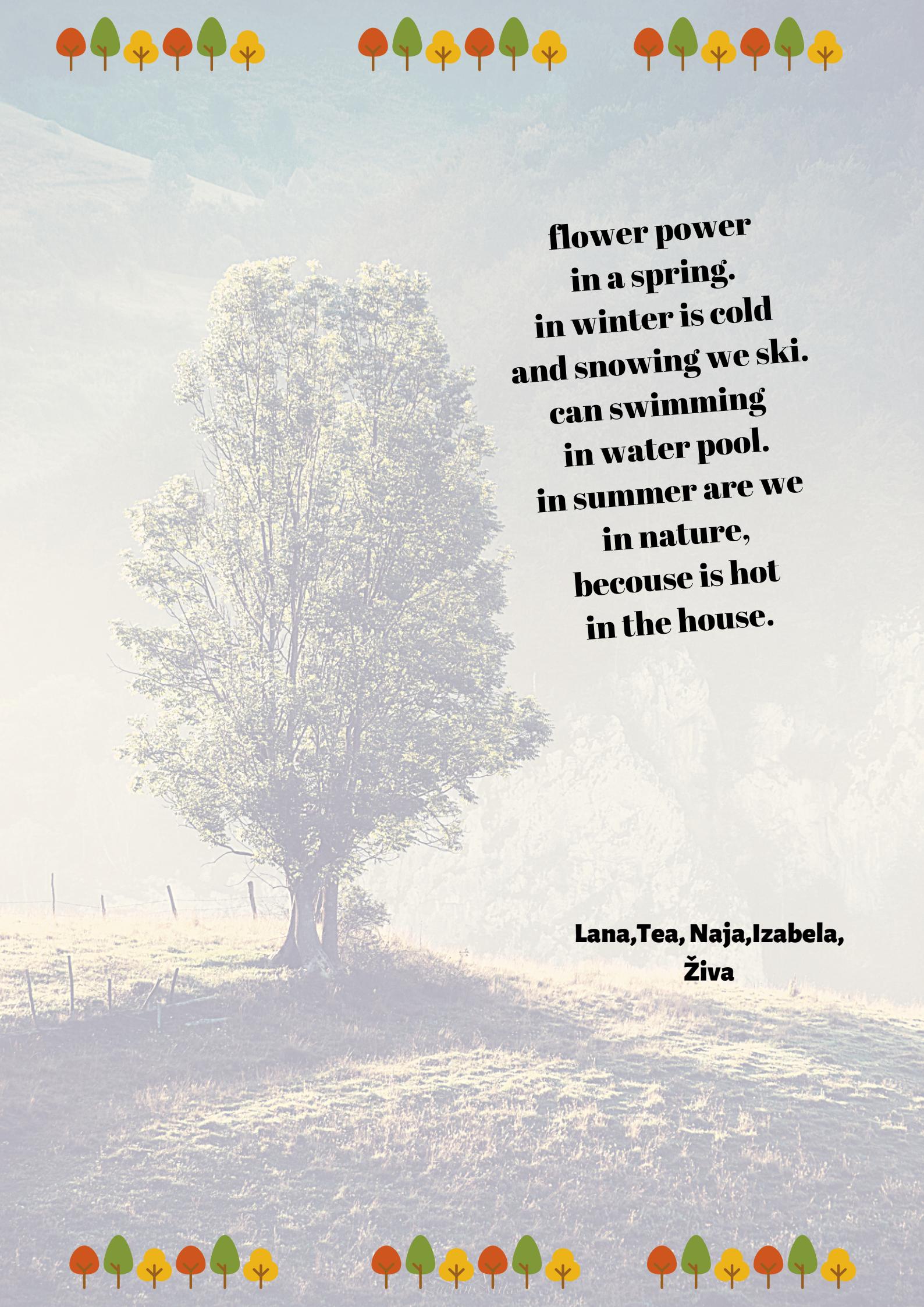


POEMS OF THE CHALLENGE



**flower power
in a spring.
in winter is cold
and snowing we ski.
can swimming
in water pool.
in summer are we
in nature,
becouse is hot
in the house.**

**Lana, Tea, Naja, Izabela,
Živa**



THE NATURE IN THE WORLD

CAYETANO, GUILERMO, SALMA,
ELISA, CANDELA, YASSIN

**Hoy es primavera,
y estas a mi vera.
Mañana es otoño,
y me hago un moño.
He visto muchas flores,
y son de colores.
Hay muchas hojas,
amarillas y rojas,
Con la luz del sol,
crecen árboles a mogollón.**

**La naturaleza
tiene mucha belleza.
Mañana es invierno,
y el tiempo es eterno.
Cuando hay mucho aire,
se marchan las aves.
Con tanta agua,
crecen las ramas.
Cuando empieza el verano,
la tierra se va volando.
En este tronco,
hay un coco..**

**Today is spring,
and you're on my side.
Tomorrow is autumn,
and I make a bow.
I've seen a lot of flowers,
and they're colored.
There are many leaves,
yellow and red,
with sunlight
trees grow with mogollón.
Nature has a lot of beauty.
Tomorrow is winter,
and time is eternal.
When there's a lot of air,
the birds leave.
With so much water,
the branches grow.
When summer starts,
the earth flies away.
On this trunk,
there's a coconut.**





**La corteza del tronco es como el coco
Los frutos del árbol cayeron en el bol
Las ardillas se comieron las semillas
De las ramas caen ramos
En las cajas hay hojas
El pelícano es mexicano
En el paraguas llueve aguas
De las heces salen raíces
En primavera nació Vera
En otoño nació un retoño
En otoño naci yo.**

The trunk bark is like coconut.

The fruits of the tree fell into the bowl

The squirrels ate the seeds

Branches fall from the branches

In the boxes there are leaves

The pelican is Mexican

In the umbrella it rains waters

From the feces come roots

In spring Vera was born

In the autumn a sprout was born

In autumn I was born.

Pablo cr





**Oh nature, you're always in action
in autumn, winter and summer**

**By the sky by the sea water
With the birds in the sunlight.**

**Oh, lady nature,
that brings us so much emotion
plants us seeds
In our heart.**

**In winter in the freezing air
the air full of sadness
the desperate soil
with such beauty.**

**In spring the sun rises
with the humming rooster
with the trees
and Easter to come.**

**In summer, what a joy
The heat is coming with
a lot of euphoria
We can play now.**

**In the fall, the way to school
always repeating
to follow another year
Always having fun.**

**Tiago, Dalila, Inês and João
Diogo Colégio do Minho 6.A**





**En primavera las ramas crecen
y las flores florecen**
**En verano el agua desaparece
y la luz solar aparece**
**En invierno los arboles se vuelven blancos
y los pájaros volaron cantando.**
En otoño las hojas desaparecen
**Si plantas una semilla
una raíz crecerá y un tronco aparecerá
y el aire no contaminará
La naturaleza cantará.**

NATURALEZA

**In spring the branches grow
and the flowers bloom**
**In summer the water disappears
and sunlight appears**
**In winter the trees turn white
and the birds flew singing**
In autumn the leaves disappear
**If you plant a seed
a root will grow and a trunk will appear
and the air will not contaminate**
Nature will sing

Nour Bou





LA DULCE PRIMAVERA

**Era primavera el agua caía
la luz del sol resplandecía
todas las flores de la granja
tenían los pétalos naranjas
las flores brillaban , los pájaros cantaban
cuando anochecía la naturaleza caía
los árboles susurraban
el frío invierno se aproximaba**

LISA, RIM, XIOMARA





EL OTOÑO YA LLEGÓ

**El Otoño llegó
con sus días cortos
y me pongo como un loco
por pisar un charco.**

**Saliendo a pasear
por el bosque caminar
viendo setas sin parar
con la cesta a reventar.**

**Desafiar al viento
para andar más
cuando por detrás te da
con cuidado debes andar.**

**El Otoño me gusta
pero con sus días cortos,
tiempo no te dará
de jugar con las hojas
este día no acabará.**

AUTUMN IS HERE

**Autumn came
with his short days
and I get crazy
for stepping on a puddle
Going for a walk
walk through the woods
seeing mushrooms without stopping
with the basket to burst
Defy the wind
to walk more
when from behind you
you must walk carefully**

**I like autumn
but with its short days
time will not give you
to play with the leaves
this day will not end.**

PABLO SÁNCHEZ





The changes of a life

Never a bud of spring, never a laugh of summer

Never a dream of love, never a song of bird;

**But only the silence and white, the shores that grow chiller
and dumber,**

**Wherever the ice winds sob, and the griefs of winter are
heard.**

This wasn't so, years ago

The nature was free, free to grow and live;

The sadness is high, the happiness' low

The people in earth can't seem to cope.

Mercedes Noronha adapted from Wilfred Campbell

