



POEMS OF THE CHALLENGE



NATURE IN AUTUMN, WINTER, SPRING AND SUMMER

**There are roots,
under the boots.
There are snakes
in the lakes.
There is a branch,
on the ranch.
There is a bee,
on the tree.
And there is another trunk,
I hope that he is not drunk..**

Catania, Neža, Lukas in Erazem.





**De las semillas un árbol con flores saldrá,
y en primavera el aire se las llevará.
En invierno las aves se esconderán
y al cabo de unos meses el verano llegará.
En otoño las hojas se caerán
y en las raíces de los árboles se enredarán.
De un tronco una rama crecerá
y la luz solar la prenderá.
De una regadera, el agua saldrá,
y bajo tierra se quedará.
La naturaleza es muy bonita y bella, pero muchos
humanos la estropean.**

**From the seeds a tree with flowers will come out,
and in spring the air will take them away.
In winter the birds will hide,
and after a few months the summer will come.
In autumn the leaves will fall,
and in the roots of the trees they will wrap.
From a trunk a branch will grow,
and sunlight will catch it.
From a watering can the water will come out,
and underground will stay.**

Nature is very beautiful and beautiful, but many humans spoil it.

DAVID RODRIGUEZ ALEJANDRO ALEJANDRA LUCÍA

RAMÓN PEDRO ELENA 6ºB





LA NATURALEZA

**La naturaleza en otoño,
las hojas en el suelo,
raíces bajo tierra,
de donde se forman las arenas,
del que salen los troncos ,
donde se posan los pájaros,
rodeados de flores ,
que salen de las semillas,
cuando se riegan con agua ,
entre los arboles sale el aire que mueve las hojas entre ramos.**

NATURE

**The nature in autumn, the leaves on
the ground, underground roots, where
arenas formed from, from which the
trunks come out, where the birds
perch, surrounded by flowers, that
come out of the seeds, when they
water with water, between the trees
leaves the air that moves the leaves
between branches**

Safa





**In Spring nature calls the birds
Grows the flowers
plants the seeds and begins to shine.
In summer the air is warmer
The soil is more enriched
because at that time the corn is planted
and what we like most is the shadows of the trees.
In autumn the leaves begin to fall
The trunks are stripped and
The days get shorts.
In winter the river water freezes
The trunks, branches and
Roots are full of ice.**

**Núria, Mariana, Ana Sofia e
João Noel**





Time passes and nature also in nature spends time with nature are the animals that each has a race. The flowers find shelter in the field to the flowers the leaves fall in winter the trees are dressed in white in the trees in the branches the birds perch the time passes, spring all the flowers bloom in summer the sunlight dazzles that heat In the autumn, be careful that the air is careful that the air takes you and the leaves are spinning under the trunk are the roots pour them water but do not overdo, think with the coconut and throw the roots to the roots take care of the nature that she Take care of us for a long time, do not throw the plastics on the floor if not to the trash.

Andrés Morcillo





LA MELODÍA DE LA NATURALEZA

**El invierno se fue
y la primavera llegó
el aire silba como
una flautilla
las semillas germinan
siempre que se iluminan
la raíz asoma la nariz
como una perdiz
en el agua cae una flor
de color marrón
En otoño las ramas caerán
y las hojas le acompañarán
Con la luz del sol
del árbol salió el caracol
Los pájaros se posarán en
el tronco de la amistad
En verano
el suelo se llenará de gusanos
¡ En la naturaleza
hay un conjunto de mucha maleza!**

**The winter go out
and spring came
The seeds germinate
whenever they light up
the root peeks nose
like a partridge
in the water falls a flower
the colour brown
in autumn the branches
will fall and leaves will accompany you.
Whith the sunlight
of the tree came the snail
The birds will perch
on the trunk of friendship
In summer the soil
will the filled whith worms
In nature
there is a
lot of weeds.**

EMMA PER





**The nature in spring,
makes the flowers appear
and the yellow sun rises.
In winter the birds sleep
and the fallows do not appear
and in autumn the trees
do not bloom,
and the seeds do not grow ...
Finally summer comes
with little water
and tired trunks
the sun will shine
and joy will give us;**

ALBERTO GOMEZ

