

A Breeze like the wind

I tugged a leaf off a tree,
but let it go,
I picked up a pile of dust,
and dropped it in the ocean,
I swooped down into a farm and pushed some hay to a cow,
I flew with the birds,
I camec into a park and made the sand go flying,
I came into a beach and made the waves stronger,
I came back to the farm,
and blew the windmills,
I became a breeze bored and tired and hovered and hung,
rustled and lay.

By Dylan McMinn
Year 3 Charlbury Primary School

Sydney wind

I started as a tiny breeze,
I rustled the strings of a child's hair,
I became stronger as the day passed by,
I flew through the night
I heard the call of an owl welcoming chicks to his nest,
plus the howling of wolves hunting down thier prey,
in hours the sun rose again,
a smell wafted up to me,
in my dreams,
I could fly down and eat it all up,
but I just became weak ,
and I could do no more,
so I came down to rest,
noone awoke me,
for I was already in a grave.
1 week later,the grave broke and I glided out,
then began my work,
I flew over a medieval fortress,
the trees bowed in my honor as I spun by,
I did not give up,

I sped to Jesus's land and joined the orchestra with my rustling,
I flew past the Sydney opera house,
and began to surface the waves,
then I dived,
the dolphins and turtles swam beside me,
but then... the most unexpected thing happened,
a Great White Shark swam out of the depths,
then I fainted,
and sunk down to the depths to ...

By Joe Foxall (Buddy)
Year 3 Charlbury Primary School

A Breeze in the Sunset

I flew into the sea pushing a helpless sailboat as I ran by.

I pulled a falcon out of the sky and dropped it in a meadow.

I helped a plane fly off into the sunset.

I swung round a campsite and almost blew down a tent.

I saw a fox killing his prey.

And when night fell I lay fast asleep.

By Beau Lancini
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