## COBRAM PRIMARY SCHOOL

Our School. Your School.

## WINTER NARRATIVE POEM

The snowflakes are falling, The Children are snowballing,

## They all come outside, And run to the lake side.

Children put on their ice skates, and skate like they can levitate, Then it's time to go inside, After their joyride. Their mum's made hot cocoa, Now it's time for a Christmas photo, Tomorrow's the big day... Santa will come on his sleigh!

The children are sleeping, They don't know Santa is creeping, He leaves presents under the tree, He zooms over the deep sea!

> The sun starts to rise, While Santa flies, Now Santa's gone home,

## The children start to roam.

The children are opening presents, With sunlight fluoresence, They go outside and play, Today is a good day.

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