

Harvest Poem

Harvest is, a festival with freshly picked fruit ripened in the
pumpkin orange sunshine,

Lovely, golden, brown freshly baked bread.

Thanks giving in America, pumpkin pie, apple crumble and a lovely, delicately turkey dinner.

Crunchy leaves orange, yellow, golden brown cover the grass like a huge patchwork blanket,

Harvest is cherry red apples, sun orange pumpkins and lovely food galore,

Lots of farmers collecting hay into huge bundles and putting it into huge barns to keep it safe

Ryan Dutton-Winter