**Being with Nature**

I can see a sticky, black slug sliding on a pretty green leaf.

I can see spotty, purple butterflies zipping between beautiful flowers.

I can hear little, noisy crickets chirping in the long grass.

I can hear soft birdsong floating towards me on the gentle breeze.

I can feel the lumpy, brown bark of old knobbly trees.

I can feel spiky, green grass tickling my toes.

I can smell sweet, red and yellow blossom.

I can smell calming, purple lavender.

*example poem*

**Being with Nature**

What can you see in nature?

I see a sticky, black slug sliding slowly over a leaf.

Spotty, purple butterflies flit from flower to flower looking for nectar.

What can you hear in nature?

I hear noisy crickets chirping in the long, dry grass.

Delicate birdsong dances on the soft breeze.

What can you feel in nature?

I feel lumpy, rough bark hugging tight around a knobbly, old tree trunk.

Spiky, emerald green grass tickles my soft pink toes.

What can you smell in nature?

I smell the delicate, sweet fragrance of blossoms silently hanging in the still air.

Calming, purple lavender fills me with peace.

**Being with Nature**

|  |
| --- |
| *What can you see in nature?* |
| I can see |
|  |

|  |
| --- |
| *What can you hear in nature?* |
| I can hear |
|  |

Being with Nature

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