



## Bronze




From tight inside my little bud, I will unfurl, unseen until  
I POP right out, fresh and bright and green! 

I love to feel the hot sun and bask in its yellow light, to  
feel its heat as it beams and burns so bright.

My time in the sun is short as my stay here cannot last  
as the cool air and winds will soon begin to blast. 

It is then my shade of green will begin to shift and fade.  
I will no longer stay fresh, bright, lime or jade.

I'll start to form a lighter tone with brown and amber too  
with just a little hint of a pale, yellow hue. 

As I feel the cool wind's grasp, I'll hold tight onto my tree  
until a strong gust blows and comes to set me free.



### Read Together Quick Questions



1. Find and copy **two** adjectives that the poet has used to describe the leaf in the first verse.

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2. What does the leaf love to feel? Tick one.

- the hot sun  
 the cool wind  
 the strong gust



3. What is happening in the first verse of the poem?

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4. What do you think will happen next?

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