

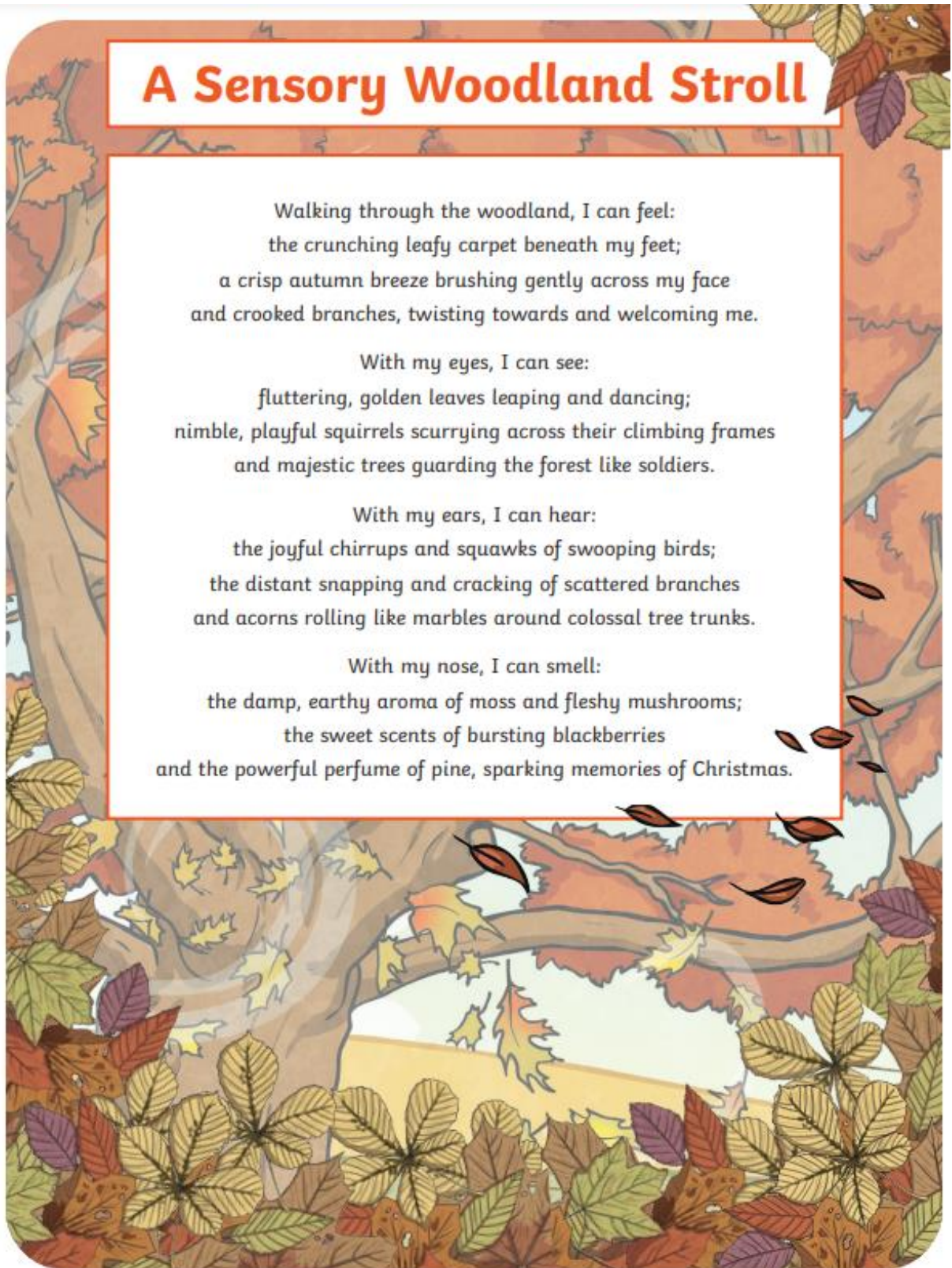
## A Sensory Woodland Stroll

Walking through the woodland, I can feel:  
the crunching leafy carpet beneath my feet;  
a crisp autumn breeze brushing gently across my face  
and crooked branches, twisting towards and welcoming me.

With my eyes, I can see:  
fluttering, golden leaves leaping and dancing;  
nimble, playful squirrels scurrying across their climbing frames  
and majestic trees guarding the forest like soldiers.

With my ears, I can hear:  
the joyful chirrups and squawks of swooping birds;  
the distant snapping and cracking of scattered branches  
and acorns rolling like marbles around colossal tree trunks.

With my nose, I can smell:  
the damp, earthy aroma of moss and fleshy mushrooms;  
the sweet scents of bursting blackberries  
and the powerful perfume of pine, sparking memories of Christmas.



# Silver

1. What colour are the leaves? Tick one.

- brown
- green
- golden
- red

2. Number the events from 1-4 to show the order that they occur in the poem.

- The poet hears the acorns rolling.
- The poet feels the leafy carpet beneath their feet.
- The poet smells the moss.
- The poet sees the leaves dancing.

3. Draw **four** lines to match and complete the phrases.

joyful	•
scattered	•
autumn	•
majestic	•

•	breeze
•	trees
•	branches
•	chirrup

4. What does the smell of pine remind the poet of? Tick one.

- Eid
- Easter
- Christmas
- Diwali

5. Fill in the missing word.

... the sweet \_\_\_\_\_ of bursting blackberries...

6. Which animal does the poet see in the woodland?

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7. Name one other sound that you think you might hear in the woodland.

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