



## **Belford Show Class 134**

### **Poem for class 1 (Reception) (age 5 and under)**

#### **Buzz goes the bee**

BUZZ goes the bee,  
Hour after hour,  
BUZZ goes the bee,  
From flower to flower.



## **Belford Show Class 135**

### **Poem for class 2 (Year 1 and 2)** **(age 5 – 7)**

#### **My Garden**

This is my garden,  
I'll plant it with care,  
Here are the seeds,  
I'll plant in there,  
The sun will shine,  
The rain will fall,  
The seeds will sprout and grow up tall.



## **Belford Show Class 136**

### **Poem for class 3 (Year 3 and 4)** **(age 7 – 9)**

#### **A Beauty to Behold by Catherine Pulsifer**

Gardens, a beauty to behold,  
Flowers that come from deep in the soil unfold,  
The colours of pink, lavender, and yellow,  
The beauty has stopped many a fellow.

Peace and serenity are what it brings,  
The garden even makes the birds sing.  
Walking through the garden in bloom  
Can help take away any gloom.



## **Belford Show Class 137**

### **Poem for class 4 (Year 5 and 6)** **(age 9 – 11)**

#### **The Way Through the Woods by Rudyard Kipling**

They shut the road through the woods  
Seventy years ago.  
Weather and rain have undone it again,  
And now you would never know  
There was once a road through the woods  
Before they planted the trees.  
It is underneath the coppice and heath,  
And the thin anemones.  
Only the keeper sees  
That, where the ring-dove broods,  
And the badgers roll at ease,  
There was once a road through the woods.

Yet, if you enter the woods  
Of a summer evening late,  
When the night-air cools on the trout-ringed pools  
Where the otter whistles his mate,  
(They fear not men in the woods,  
Because they see so few.)  
You will hear the beat of a horse's feet,  
And the swish of a skirt in the dew,  
Steadily cantering through  
The misty solitudes,  
As though they perfectly knew  
The old lost road through the woods.  
But there is no road through the woods.