Welcome to Auchengray Primary School’s newsletter. We have included lots of our work from this term. We hope you enjoy it. We have included poems and some artwork and as usual more information about clubs.

Can you help? The Levenseat competition for 2019 is going to be about “Biodiversity in the Community”. Please let us know if you have any ideas of things we could do!
Club Information!

**Acro-Gymnastics**
- It’s in Livingston
- Friday 3.30 – 5.00pm
- I love it!

**Badminton**
- It’s in Forth
- Mondays 6.00 – 7.00pm
- I really like it!
My, it's Spring!
What a wonderful time of the year!
It's the perfect time to play in the sun, shining in the glorious sky
There's not a cloud in sight
And I can hear all sorts of noises
Like the buzz of the bees working away and collecting pollen
Which they'll turn into honey
And the tweet, tweet, tweet of the new born birds
I hear the baa of the lambs calling to their mothers
And the moo of the cows eating the green, fresh grass
The neigh of the horses grazing
In the magical, shimmering sun
All of the flowers are all so, so colourful,
It's almost as if it's showering rainbows!
I'll invite all my friends
To come round to play
And we'll jump skipping ropes
And we'll dash into the field
And then gulp down
Delicious homemade lemonade!
Wow!
How much I can do now that it's Spring!
After Spring, then it's Summer
When the heat gets even hotter!
Then Autumn
When all the leaves fall off trees
Next, it's Winter
And the weather starts to snow
But after all that,
It'll be Spring all over again!

Annabel
Spring Comes and Goes

Its here
Spring finely here
Everyone is out playing
Baby lambs jumping into action
Flowers popping out
But when the snow cloud comes
Everyone is no longer there
No energetic lambs
No flowers waving in the spring breeze
So that all signs of spring are gone
I will have to wait another year
For all the amazing things
To happen again

Robert
My Friends

Cold, dark
Not for long
I scrambled from under the mud
Cold, some snow
Not for long
I shook myself clear from the slight amount of snow in my spikes
Not dark not cold
Still tired slept too long
Mistake made every year
Not for long
I ran round until I was properly awake
Eyes filled with sleep
Not for long
Went towards the stream I had slept next to
Eyes feeling fine
Head not
Dizzy with all the colour I can see
Wasn’t here when I went to sleep
Eyes adjust
Purples, oranges, yellow
Some yellows taller than me
They were floating!
No, green legs
What are these
Seen them before
After last sleep, they stay for long but they don’t like cold
Never talk
Never growl
Never prey or predator
My friends
Mustn’t spike my friends or they shall bleed
My friends bleed white foam
Or river juice
Never drink friends bleeding
Music
Hums and buzzes
Hum buzz buzz hum
I shall dance with my friends
The dance of hum and buzz
Some of my friends tall, some small
Some taller than me
I shall dance the dance of hum and buzz
With my friends
They stay for long but they don’t like cold
Never talk
Never growl
Never prey or predator
My friends

Allana
Our Viking Topic