

Hello everyone,

I hope you are keeping up with your workbooks and reading for pleasure.

When the weather is fine, I like to be outside in the garden. This week I noticed that the snails had woken up from their winter dormancy. Have you heard the idiom, 'his/her eyes were out on stalks'? We say this when someone is very excited or surprised about something, but did you know that snails really do have eyes on stalks? Their eyes are on the end of feelers which they can retract (pull back in) when they are frightened. Newly hatched snails are tiny and their shells are very fragile. Although they eat plants, they are eaten by birds, so they are an important part of the food chain.

I was inspired by the snails to write an acrostic poem:

Slowly
Noiselessly
Among the plants
In the garden, eating
Leaves.



Can you write a poem about something in the natural world? It doesn't have to be an acrostic; you might like poems that rhyme or shape poems.

You could submit your poems to us by email.

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Answer to last week's question: the comma butterfly which got its name because it has a small white mark on the underside of its wings that looks like a comma.

Stay safe,

Mrs Lamb