

This is the world.

Crunching leaves.

The lush damp grass.

The soil covers the soles of your shoe.

Mountains and rivers.

Over the ocean and lush trees.

Birds chirping like wind-chimes.

No matter how lonely they are.

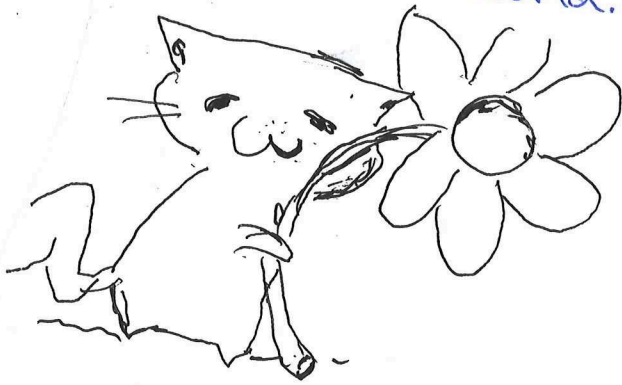
Quiet whispers enter your ears.

Whoever you are, no matter
how lonely.

The world offers itself to you

It makes you feel loved.

This is the world.



Birds chirping by Souad

Birds chirping thinking we will understand them.

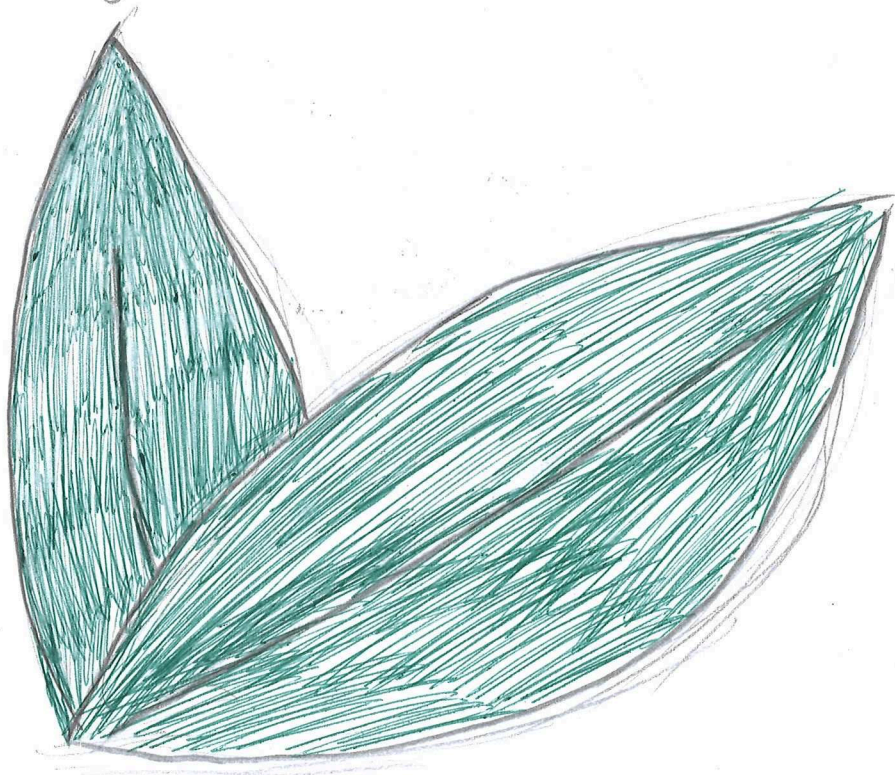
Their Sounds are so beautiful I could listen all day
we might not understand them but we can for sure hear them

this is not about the birds

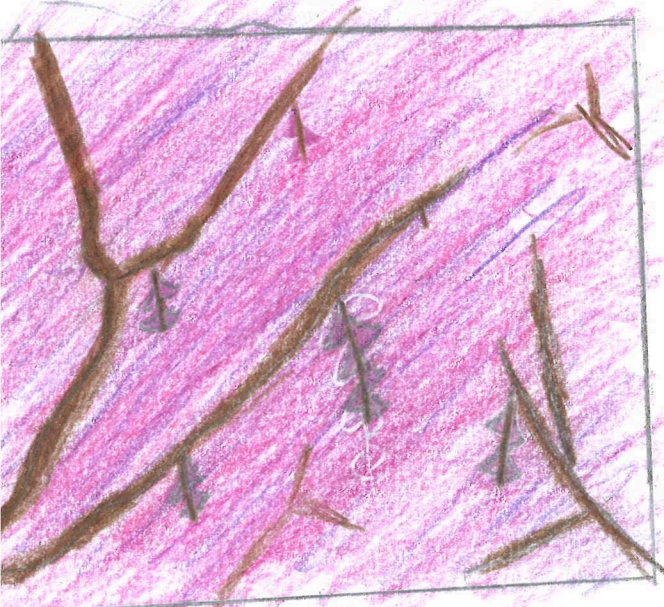
It makes me feel like I'm flying all the time.

Birds are a definition of "not understanding but being heard".

By Souad ★



Wisteria



Wisteria is beautiful and purple
Safe to humans but hurts bad
spirits like demons

So beautiful like the sunset poison to the
evil
used in potions for a cure not yet found
to turn demons to humans again
to let them be free
to protect the world
to save the people from the lives of the

Nature!

Nature is so calming & relaxing!

The dark green trees sat calmly in the rainforest. The cold breeze brushes past my face as I sat still listening to the birds chirping in the distance. The distant ~~scramble~~ of dense soil surrounded me. I take a relaxing deep breath and taste the fresh clean air. I can see the cool rain drops sitting on light green leaves waiting to dry up over summer. Nature can be so calming and good for your health love it!



Nature,

The dark rich soil melts

Birds call and bounce

The green fresh leaves fade to a
crisp brown

Falling off the great big tree,
resting on the damp fresh
ground

The water trickles down bit by
bit

Travelling through the land calm
and quick



By Courtney Young



The dense bush

Cool aroma
Strong smell of the flower
Onion like.

The birds singing like a choir.
Crunchy leaves beneath
my feet.

Trees as green as an apple
Faint rushing river sound

The birds calling me home

THE FOREST

The dense tree was as big as
the sky tower.

The birds chirped in my ear.

The wind brushed past my face.

The small branches were so frail at
any moment they could snap.

The FAMILY OF THE BUSH.



forest

I am in the forest with my
class
it smells like dirt and onions

We went to explore
and I found more than
ever before

Souad is as sweet as
cotton candy

and Daisy is fine & dandy.



by Pippa

This IS nature

By Lorna Watts

This is nature
I am in the woods
I can hear the stream
flowing like a slow river

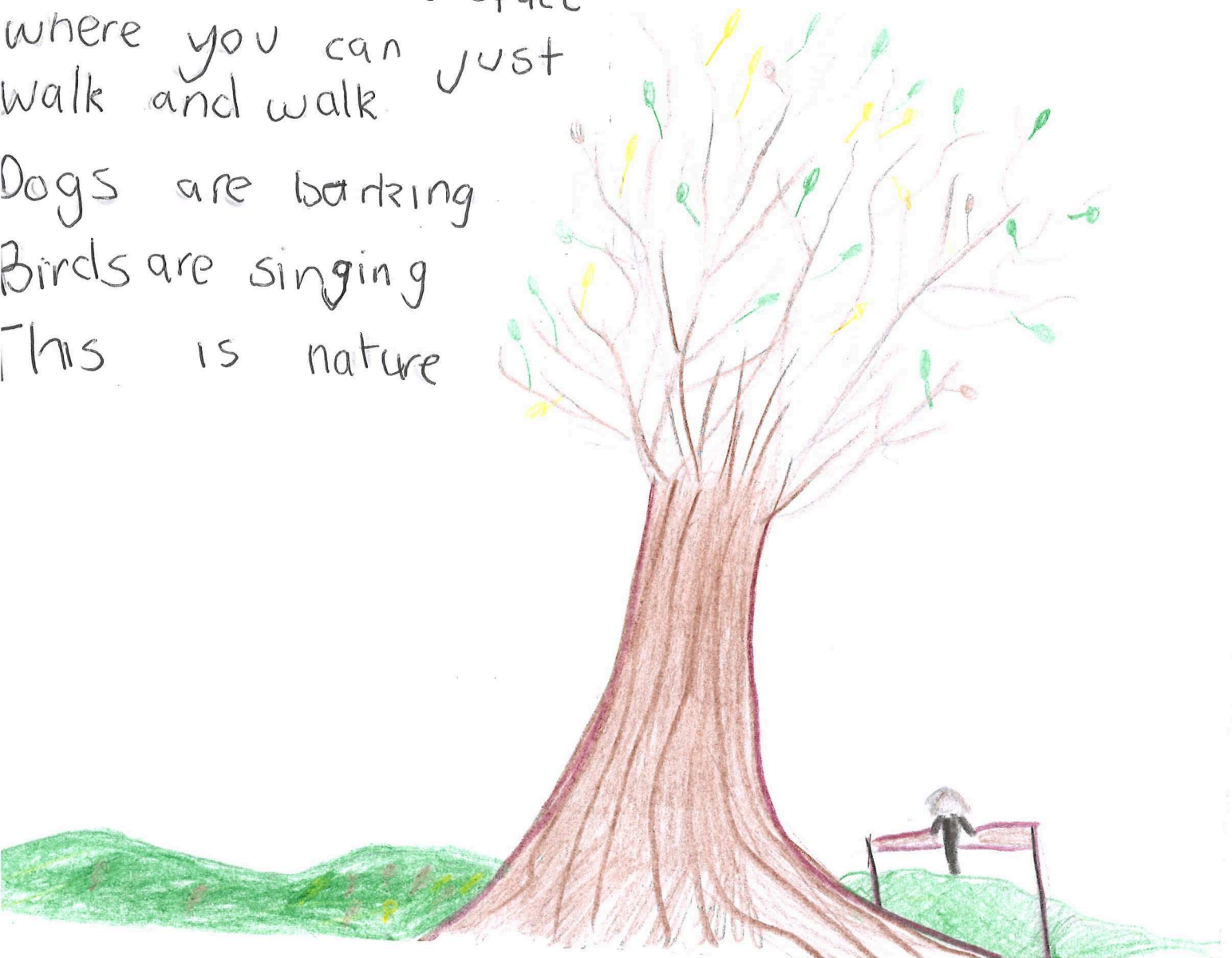
Spider webs dot the
trees like specks of
glitter

This is a safe space
where you can just
walk and walk.

Dogs are barking

Birds are singing

This is nature



Birds chirping by Souad

Birds chirping thinking we will understand them.

Their sounds are so beautiful I could listen all day
we might not understand them but we can for sure hear them

this is not about the birds

It makes me feel like I'm flying all the time.

Birds are a definition of "not understanding but being heard".

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