

## Under Our Sky

“Look out of your window, even if all you can see is buildings, nature is all round you: the air and the clouds constantly changing are created by the life of our planet. Look at your face in the mirror, your hand holding the pen, evolution gave you a face, a hand that can hold a pen, a brain that can think. And evolution is the history of nature, a story that connects us all to each other and to every living thing alive now and that has been alive in the long journey of our planet.”

### Windsong

I am the seed  
that grew the tree  
that gave the wood  
to make the page  
to fill the book  
with poetry.

*Judith Nicholls*

### Midnight Visitors

Hedgehog comes snuffling  
in his prickly coat,  
scuffing the leaves for slugs.  
Cat comes soft as a moth,  
a shadow painted on the lawn  
by moonlight.  
Owl comes floating,  
sits still as a cat on the wall,  
watching, listening.

*Irene Rawnsley*

### Autumn Leaves

In autumn  
the trees wave in the wind  
and the leaves come  
tumbling  
down,  
down,  
down,  
down.  
Here they come,  
hundreds and thousands of  
leaves  
in yellow, red,  
hazel,  
gold  
and  
chocolate brown.

*Wes Magee*