WINTER POEMS

A version of 'WInter Morning', by Ogden Nash.

Winter is the king of showmen
Turning tree stumps into snowmen.
Turning houses into cakes
And spreading sugar over lakes.
Smooth and clean and frosty white,
The world looks good enough to bite.
That's the season to be young,
Catching snowflakes on your tongue.
Snow is snowy when it's snowing
But then it's slushy when it's going.



A version of 'Winter in a Wheelchair,' by Emma Barnes.



Icy tyres freeze my hands,
Fingers stiff and numb.
My independence melts away,
Just like a snowman in the sun.
Alone in my chair, I watch
As children play and yell.
Their winter wonderland of snow
For me is winter hell.

A.	Re-wri	te this	descri	ption o	f the	two	poems,	filling	in	the	gaps	with	а	suitable	word	:

The verses are based on po	ems written by a	nd	
They are both about	Ogden Nash	winter,	but for Emma
B this	-		
season is	In 'Winter Morning' the poet imagines _		look like
cakes, covered in snow, and	thinks everywhere looks good enough to	о	Emma's
poem reminds us that while	it is good for children to	_ in, snow car	n make life
for	some people.		

- B. Explain in your own words what you think these lines or phrases mean:
- 1. Winter is the king of showmen
- 2. The world looks good enough to bite
- 3. That's the season to be young
- 4. Icy tyres freeze my hands
- 5. My independence melts away
- 6. '...winter wonderland...is winter hell'

C. Write a paragraph to say which poem you like best, and why - give at least two reasons. Imagine you were not able to walk or to run around - what would you miss doing the most - where would you not be able to go or to visit easily? What other things might you choose to do instead?