

## **A Spike Of Green**

When I was out  
The sun was hot,  
It shone upon  
My flower pot.

And there I saw  
A spike of green  
That no one else  
Had ever seen!

On other days  
The things I see  
Are mostly old  
Except for me.

But this green spike  
So new and small  
Had never yet  
Been seen at all.

Barbara Baker

Tempsford Show 2019

Hand writing Competition – 8 & 9 years

Name

School