

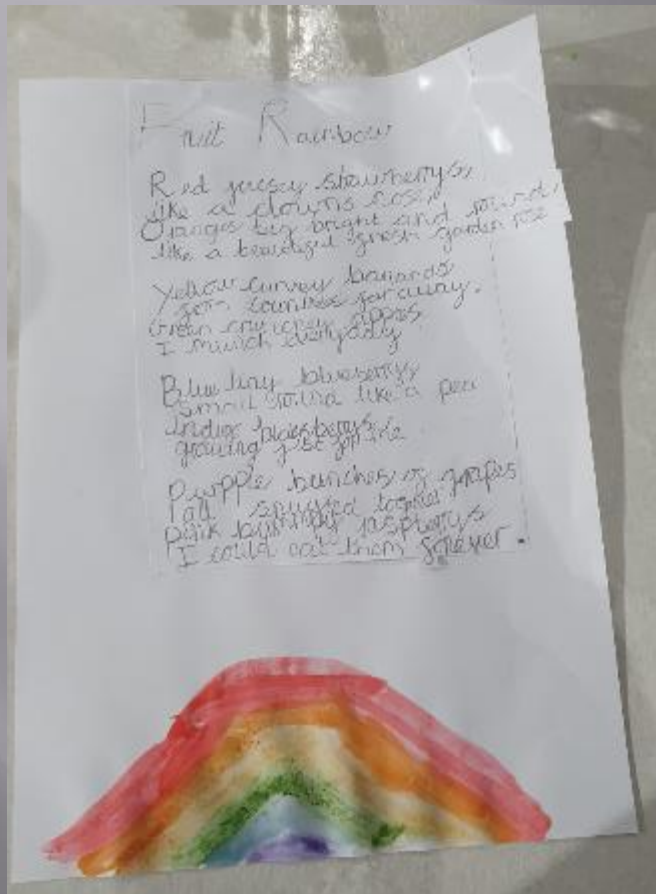
CLASS 2 - RAINBOWS

11.2.21

Class 2 have been writing
poems inspired by Rainbows.



Laila-Beth



Kian



Ryan

Feb 5th Friday

When the rainboe is out.
The clouds are w'arcino
I come out.
I splash in the puddles
Until I see a rainboe.
I try to catch it.
But it runs away from me.



Riley

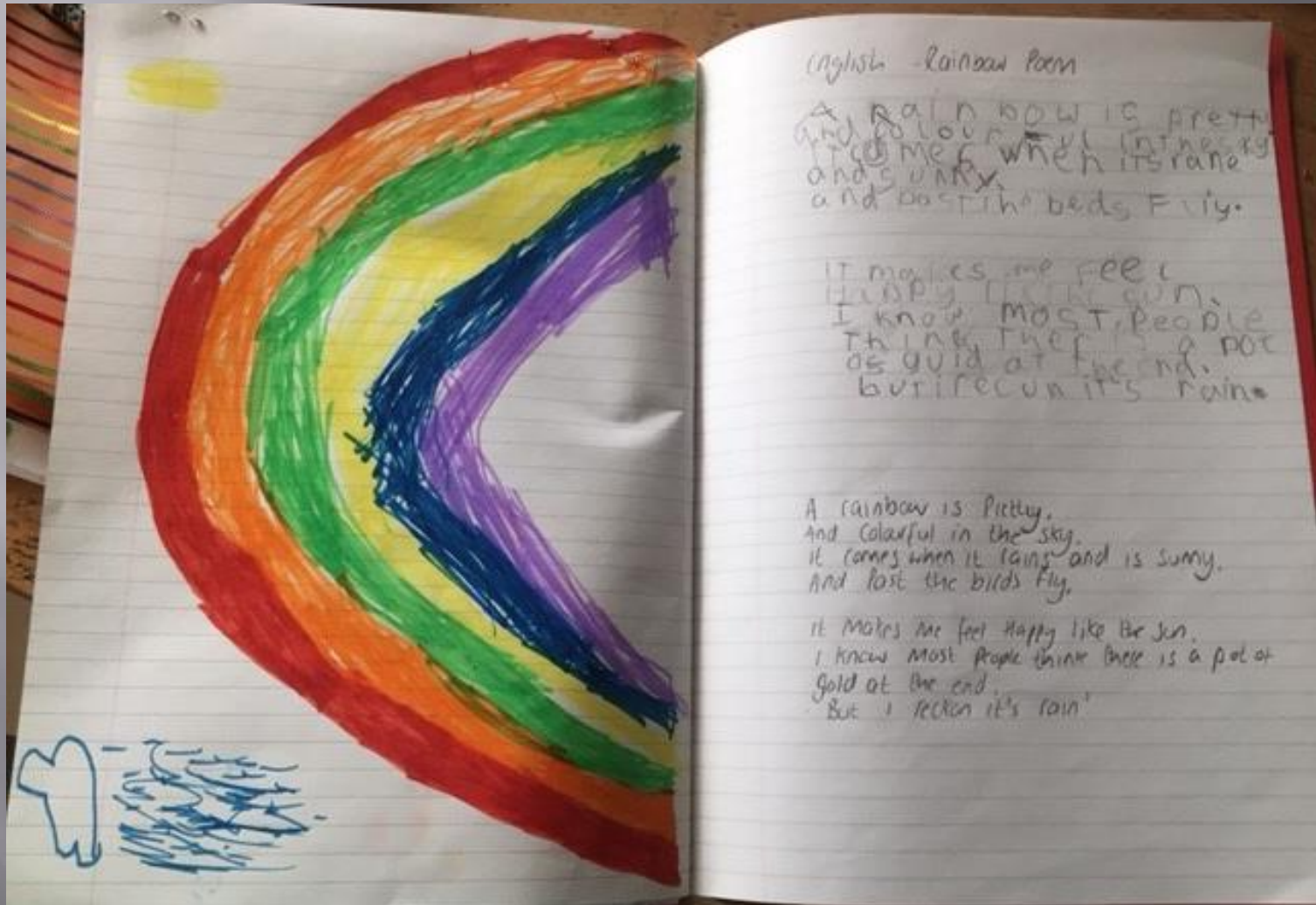
Rainbow

I LOVE TO SEE A RAINBOW
HIGH IN THE SKY
I WANT TO GO OUT AND
SEE ONE
I WANT TO GO OUT
AND SEE ONE
I WANT TO GO OUT
AND SEE ONE
I WANT TO GO OUT
AND SEE ONE
I WANT TO GO OUT
AND SEE ONE
I WANT TO GO OUT
AND SEE ONE

Woody



Sam



English - Rainbow poem

A rainbow is pretty
and colorful in the sky
it comes when it rains
and sunny,
and last the birds fly.

It makes me feel
happy like the sun.
I know most people
think there is a pot
of gold at the end,
but I reckon it's rain.

A rainbow is pretty,
and colorful in the sky.
It comes when it rains and is sunny,
and last the birds fly.

It makes me feel happy like the sun,
I know most people think there is a pot of
gold at the end,
but I reckon it's rain.

Painting rainbows



More Rainbow Paintings

