Friday 11th September

Year 1 Donaldson Autumn 1 Poetry Homework

Please practise reading your favourite part of this poem out loud.

**Nut Tree**

By Julia Donaldson



Small, brown, hard, round,

The nut is lying underground.

Now a shoot begins to show.

Now the shoot begins to grow.

Tall, taller, tall as can be.

The shoot is growing into a tree.

And branches grow, and stretch and spread

With twigs and leaves above your head.

And on a windy Autumn day

The nut tree bends, the branches sway.

The leaves fly off and whirl around,

And nuts go tumbling to the ground:

Small, brown, hard, round.