

Harvest poems

Harvest time has come again.
People are busy collecting the food,
Picking fruit from the trees,
Digging up vegetables.
This is a time to celebrate,
How lucky we are with the food.
by Istarla

Autumn breeze is coming
All our food is here for you
Food is here for harvest time
Let's give a cheer!
By Holly

Thank you for all the shining wheat,
Gently swaying in the wind.
Carrots that poke up through the ground,
Making a kind of rustling sound.
Beetroots as purple as rosy cheeks,
Icy cold in the autumn breeze.
by Emily M