

66. Weather Poems for Display

8 Sets of Poems (as in the PowerPoint Collection (65) plus 17 More Winter Poems)

total of 120 Poems for display.
PDF files only

Samples show 17 More Winter Poems

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|  <p>Winter is cold, Winter is ice. But winter inside is cosy and nice.</p> <p>Winter is snow, Winter is sleet. But winter inside is fireplace feet.</p>  <p>Winter is bitter, Winter is biting. But winter outside is very exciting.</p>  | <p>What I love about Winter...</p> <p>Frozen lakes Hot pancakes</p> <p>Lots of snow Hot cocoa Skates and shis Evergreen trees Funny hats Thermostats Sunsets blaze</p> <p>Holidays Snowball fights Fireplace nights Chimneys steaming Winter dreaming.</p>   |
| <p>A A new year has begun! B Birthdays to celebrate C Chilly winds D Days are shorter E Everyone huddles together! F Fires aglow G Going back to school H Hot chocolate with marshmallows I Icicles, shine and smooth J Jolly snowmen K Knitted sweaters to keep us warm L Learning about cold weather M Missed magic N New Year's day O Only a few months until spring! P Pairs of socks and pairs of shoes Q Quiet under my blanket R Resolutions to make S Snow-covered landscapes T Trees covered with ice and snow U Umbrellas for bad weather V Vivid stars illuminate winter skies W Windy winter days X Extra time for indoor play Y Yes! It's snowing! Z Zip, slip, slipping on sleds and shoes!</p>    | <p>Under my hood I have a hat And under that My hair is flat. Under my coat My sweater's blue, My sweater's red. I'm wearing two My muffler muffles to my chin. And round my neck And then tucks in. My gloves were knitted By my aunts. I've mittens too And pants And pants And boots And shoes With socks inside. The boots are rubber, red and wide. And when I walk I must not fall Because I can't get up at all.</p>   |

Snowflakes falling through the air,
Falling, falling everywhere.

Twirling, turning, floating down,
Covering white the noisy town.

Roofs are laden, --
window edges,
Snow is cackling to the ledges.

All the corners are silent now,
Comes the whirring of the plough.

Clean behind it shines the track,
Cars are coming cliche-clack.

People shovelling, piling snow,
Makes clear the way to go.

Wagons crunch and cars whir,
Wheels that turn and never stir.

Children run and slide and tumble,
Snow all over, not a grumble.


Snowballs flying, dodge and run!
Here's a day of snowy fun!

Elizabeth Cleveland






I slip and I slide
On the slippery ice;
I skid and I glide,--
Oh, isn't it nice
To lie on your tummy
And slither and skim
On the slick crust of snow
Where you slide as you swim?




I like to see a thunderstorm,
A dunder storm,
A blunder storm,
I like to see it, black and slow,
Come tumbling down the hills.

I like to hear a thunderstorm,
A plunder storm,
A wonder storm,
Roar loudly at our
little house

And shake the window sills!

Elizabeth Coatsworth



One day we built a snowman,
We built him out of snow;
You should have seen how fine he was,
All white from top to toe.

We poured some water over him,
To freeze his legs and ears;
And when we went indoors to bed,
We thought he'd last for years.

But, in the night a warmer kind
Of wind began to blow;
And Jack Frost cried and ran away,
And with him went the snow.

When we went out next morning
To bid our friend
"Good Day",
There wasn't any
snowman there...
He'd melted right away!

