

This is the season
When mornings are
dark,
And birds do not sing
In the forests and park.
This is the season
When children ski
And Father Frost
brings
The New Year Tree!



Clean, but
not water,
White, but
not snow,
Sweet, but
not
ice-cream,
What is it?



Many things to learn

Many things to do

It is the place

I come to every day

To meet my teacher and you.



It can tell you every day
Time to sleep and time to
play.



An apple a day
keeps him away



When it is dark
He likes to bark.

