

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.

