

# THE 4 SEASONS OF THE SEA

Sea, springs into action

Pushing, pacing

Racing round.

It twists and turns but it

Never rests. Its

Grey blue water makes splashing sounds.

Slowly but sleepily the sea rolls,

Utterly content to slumber

Midday until midnight it

Makes rhythmical sounds

Everywhere its gentle tides

Roll to and fro

Autumn angers are  
Unseemly rough. It  
Turns the waters dark grey and black  
Unsuspecting water creatures tumble to and fro  
Making life!  
No one knows

Winter waves lash to the shore  
In every rock pool  
Nothing seems to shine  
Tides that fall up and down  
Everything gets blue, grey  
Ready for spring ready for everyone!