

# Grace, year 5 Buckland

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HUNTER'S MOON OVER THE  
ATLANTIC OCEAN





# Emily, year 5 John Blandy

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'Fallen Maple Leaves at Buscot Park'

Autumn means to me taking walks with my family and seeing all the changing colours.





# Victoria, year 5 Longcot

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## The Autumn Colours

The three autumn colours are really pretty and as you can see on this picture it clearly shows all of them: red, orange, and yellow. Also, you can see the difference in the trees, one is with no leaves, one is with all the autumn colours.





# Owen, year 5

## FJS

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An autumn day at the Folly Tower - the photograph is taken through convex lens to give the layered effect.





# Owen, year 5

## FJS

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Folly in Autumn - the photograph is taken through a glass sphere transforming the Folly upside down. The autumn colours are amazing.





# Afshan, year 6

## FJS

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I like Autumn walks, especially at sunset. We can see the sunset lighting the trees which is beautiful. The days are shorter. It is getting colder, even freezing.

This is Autumn to me.





# Emily, year 5

## Longcot

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‘This is Autumn to me because whenever water fills the retention pond by our estate, I know it has started to rain a lot, which usually starts happening when it gets colder. Autumn is the month signaling weather is going to slowly wither from warm and sweaty to refreshing and chilly. The warmth of the water is meeting the cold air when it evaporates and is causing a commotion in the currents of the breeze. Steam rises from the water making a dramatic effect. I think this is why nuts, fruit, and leaves fall from the trees. It is like they are running away from the bitter cold and warmth disappearing. In the cold they shrivel and rot quicker. The mist that is shown in this picture shows that a change is in the air. Though Autumn is preparing us for Winter, it has its own personality too. Autumn is shapeshifting landscapes. Awing us with its mist. Swirling and twirling about us learning as much as it can about the other seasons. I think Autumn is perhaps unsure of where it sits between Summer and Winter. Every year it seems to be battled over. Which season should Autumn let linger a little bit longer? I think it’s learning what to do best as well. It is a bit like the other seasons are its parents. The mist seems to represent that. It can’t choose between water or air, summer or winter. It is still learning what is best.’

