

A photograph of a forest stream. In the foreground, a tree with thin branches and some green and yellowing leaves stands on the left. The water is shallow and clear, showing rocks and fallen leaves. The background is a dense forest of tall trees. Overlaid on the image is the title 'Walk to Sawmill Hills Vernal Pool' in a light green, sans-serif font. Below the title, the teacher's name and school are listed in a smaller, light green font.

Walk to Sawmill Hills Vernal Pool

Teacher: Beth Brady, Second Grade
Ryan Road School, Florence, MA

A watercolor illustration of a landscape. The top half is a dark, textured blue sky. Below it are rolling green hills. In the foreground, a stream flows from the right towards the center, with several large, rounded green rocks in the water. The style is soft and painterly.

Sawmill Hills
By Jaxon

On the way
To the vernal pool
I saw lots of pillbugs
Crawling upside down
I saw a centipede
Walking on the pillbugs
I heard wind on the leaves
I felt the cold wind
At the vernal pool



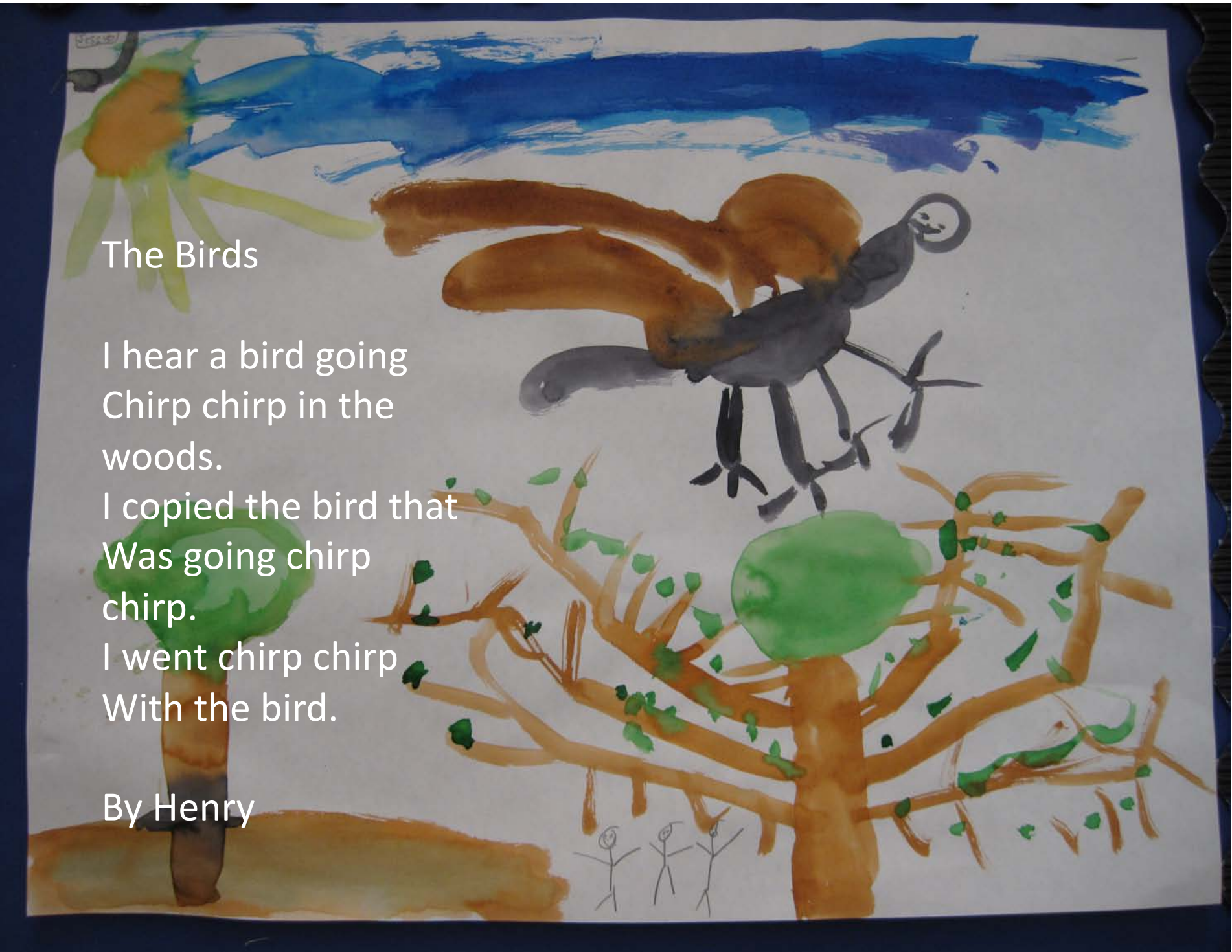
“I see a blue spotted salamander.”



The Spider

I lift up a rock
Put him in a box
And look at his eight legs and scaly skin.
He tips over in his box...
**AND STAYS ON
TOP!**
He's got no gravity!
Wow that spider's cool!

By Taylor



The Birds

I hear a bird going
Chirp chirp in the
woods.

I copied the bird that
Was going chirp
chirp.

I went chirp chirp
With the bird.

By Henry

Jumpy Mud

I feel
Jumpy mud
At the stream
It feels like a
Little trampoline
Down under the ground
We all take a turn
Jumping.

By Savanna





“When we got to the vernal pool we had our quiet sit. Then we tried to catch things.” Nick

Sawmill Hills

I saw rocks they were dry
I heard the wind
It was cold on me
I saw tadpoles
I touched bark it felt
Cold
I smelled mud
I saw leaves
I felt good to be in the woods.

By Jessup

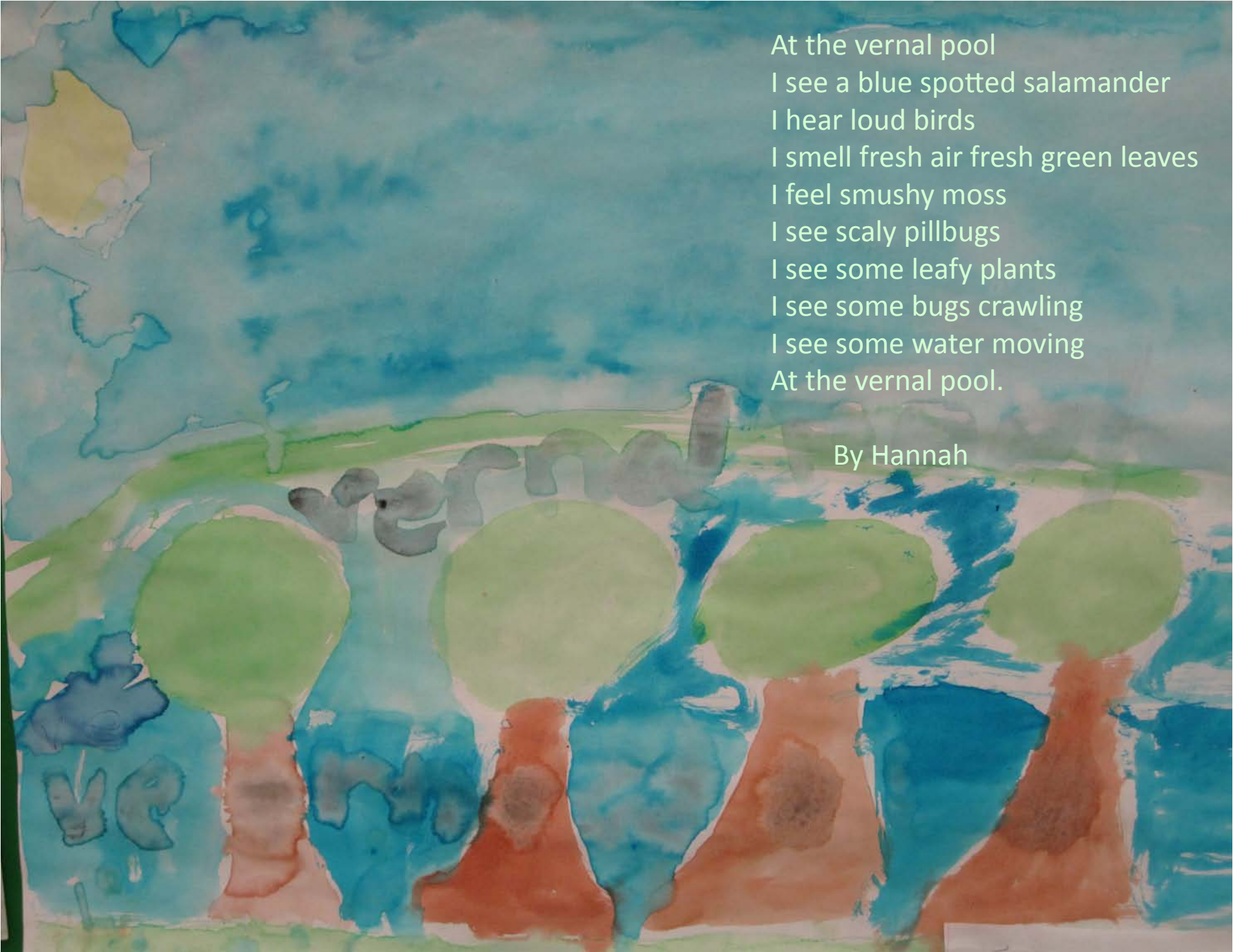




“I went on the edge of
a broken down tree...”

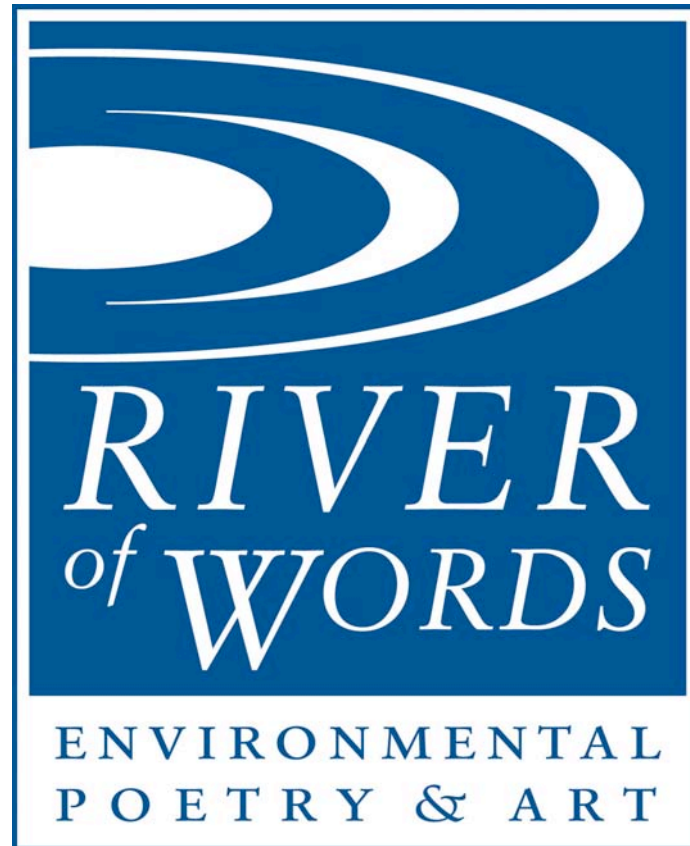
“It looked like the tree
was being pulled
in the water
so I got off.”





At the vernal pool
I see a blue spotted salamander
I hear loud birds
I smell fresh air fresh green leaves
I feel smushy moss
I see scaly pillbugs
I see some leafy plants
I see some bugs crawling
I see some water moving
At the vernal pool.

By Hannah



“Connecting kids to their watersheds and their imaginations through poetry and art.”

Documentation by Carol Berner, MassROW Regional Coordinator