

THE MOST MEMORABLE MATCH THIS YEAR

(in her own words)

by Kathryn Marsh age 14

I think the most memorable match this year was Wychwood v Parents. Not only did this game include a handful of people who seemed to forget what football was all about but also they provided a lot of entertainment for the people watching.

9 - 1 was the final score which was well deserved. Although the weather was quite bad and it was freezing cold and wet, the game provided many a laugh for both teams (not including the small minority).

The game resembled a pantomime with words like "Oh no it's not", "Oh yes it is" and "It's behind you" Overall it was a brilliant and enjoyable experience

Birds in my garden

I think I am privileged to live where I do,
 If you're wondering why I'll give you a clue
 I like watching birds and hearing their calls,
 From the mistle thrush perched on a pine tree so tall
 To the tiny gold crest so busy bug catching beneath.
 The crow family in abundance except for the raven,
 Finches, warblers and wrens find the garden a haven.
 We've pheasants and partridge, pigeons and doves,
 But the robins and kingfishers are the ones everybody loves,
 With their lovely red breasts and azure blue streaks.
 In the spring there's the blackbirds with worms in their beaks,
 Flying backwards and forwards to feed their twittering brood.
 The kestrel ever hovering while searching for food,
 Not so the sparrow hawks nesting in the blue cedar tree,
 They only leave feathers and bones for everyone to see.
 In the river at the bottom there are mallards galore,
 Moorhens too and stately swans that I adore.
 Buzzards often pass over soaring high in the sky,
 We see owls at dusk as they fly silently by.
 Woodpeckers too both spotted and green,
 Wagtails, linnets and yellowhammers all can be seen
 Along with nuthatches, treecreepers and jays.
 Tits of all kinds can be seen on most days,
 From coal to long tailed the blue and the great.
 You can see dabchicks diving if you just stand and wait.
 I haven't mentioned the herons or lapwings or quite a few more
 But this tells you why I feel privileged to live where I do,
 And if you're a bird lover I expect you would too.

JACK W.