

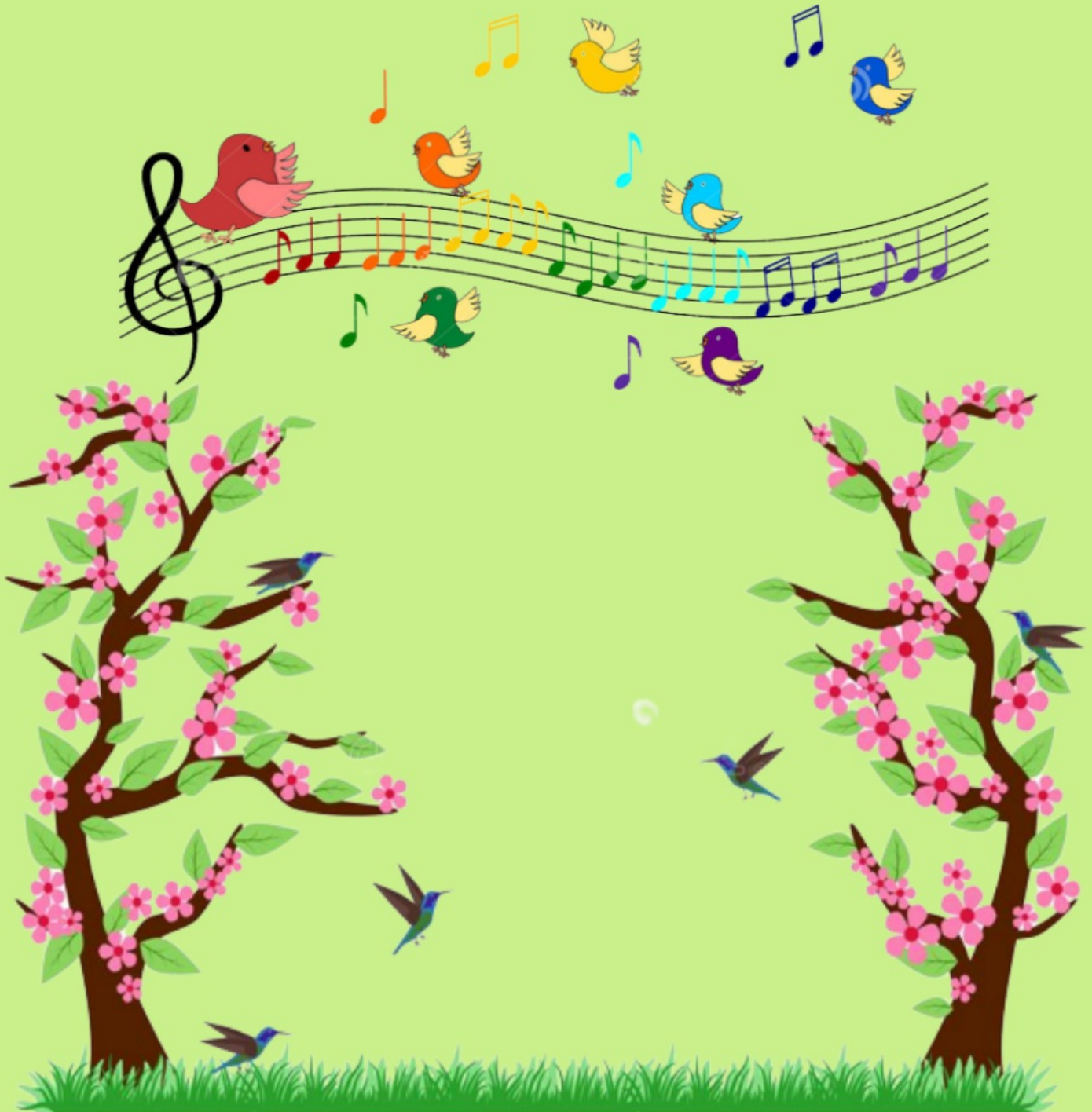
SPRING SYMPHONY



The Goddess of Spring knocked on my window with her tender fingers.
She shook his blond hair over my country
and as if by magic, the earth warmed.



In the chorus of bird songs, spring
wears its emerald cloak and invites
to the dance the trees that have
prepared for the ball.



I opened the window wide to delight my eyes with the yellow of the daffodils, the purple of the hyacinths, the red of the tulips and the white of the snowdrops, gentle bluebells that announced the arrival of His Majesty. With a breeze reminiscent of the Lillies of the valley's perfume, she blessed the world.



Everything has come to life,
people look happy and are
swarming like bees in a hive.
Protect the nature, so that you can
always enjoy the spring show!



GREEN EDUCATION FOR GREEN GENERATION

eTwinning project



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