

Pussy willow

<https://rivgrofsong.uk/>



A sensory poem by Aileen Fisher.

*Explore the feel and touch of this delightful soft, silver tufted flower bud.
Leader creeps around the room with a sprig of pussy willow gently
stroking it across the children's cheek as they sit with eyes closed.*



Close your eyes
And do not peep
And I'll rub Spring
Across your cheek-
Smooth as satin,
Soft and sleek-
Close your eyes
And do not peep.