Poem for the New Year Complete the poem with these words: NEW / TOO - SPREAD / SAID - MAY / SAY 'The Trees' Philip Larkin The trees are coming into leaf Like something almost being 1) The recent buds relax and 2) Their greenness is a kind of grief. Is it that they are born again And we grow old? No, they die 3) Their yearly trick of looking 4) Is written down in rings of grain. Yet still the unresting castles thresh In full-grown thickness every 5) Last year is dead, they seem to 6) Begin afresh, afresh, afresh.....

1. How are you thi	nking	this
Christmas and Ne	w Year's?	
2. What	the best mo	ment of the
year, for you?		
3. If you	asked to choose your be	est book,
film or cultural eve	nt from this year, what	
?		
4. Is there anything	g that you did this year that y	ou
	done differently?	
5. Have you	able	all that
you	to do this time last ye	ar?
6. If you	to make a list of things to	do
this tin	ne next year, which 3 would y	/ou
include?		
7. Do you	next year to be better,	or worse,
than this?		
8. What we	saying this time nex	t year?
What	happened in the meantime?	