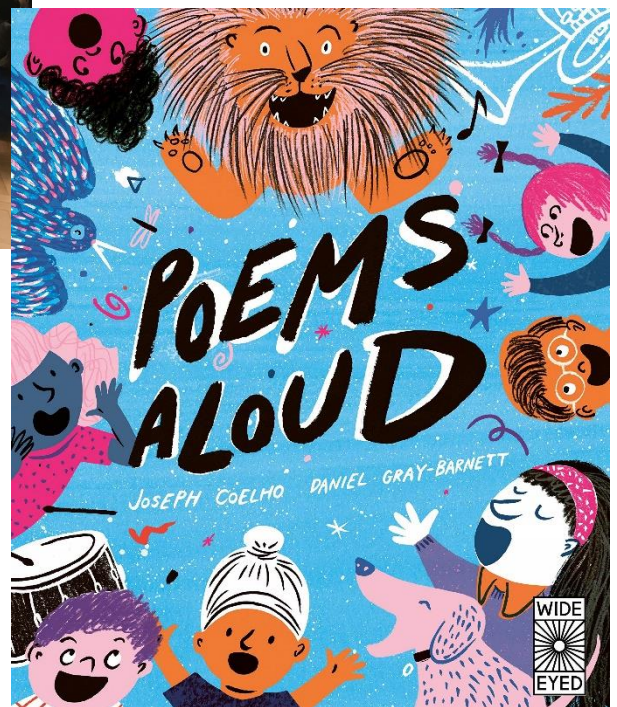


National Poetry Day 2021

Grove Park celebrated National Poetry Day in Autumn 1! The students loved having a visit from Poet Francesca Beard, who shared how she became a poet, the different forms of poetry and shared some of her own poems. This visit was particularly special as Francesca encouraged the children to share their own contributions to create a collaborative poem! We learnt that poetry can be almost anything! In class, we explored poets of different cultural backgrounds and wrote poems, exploring the theme of diversity. We used the book 'Poems Aloud' by Joseph Coelho to stimulate our writing.

The children across the school, were so inspired they even entered a poetry competition! We had an incredible amount of students enter the competition, writing poems about choice, diversity, Grove Park and family.



Caring and Sharing

Hitting no more

Others will be sad

If you will be bad

Choose the right choice

everyday in every way

Me and Luca

In Spring,

Me and Luca play football and laugh
When we share an icecream,
In Summer
Me and Luca go for big long grassy walks
and dip our toes in the cold,
Cooling stream

In autumn, Me and Luca watch the
leaves turn orange and fall from
the trees

In winter,
Me and Luca count down
the days till Christmas
finally it's here Santa
gives us lots of presents.
What a wonderful year!



POETRY

Poetry starts with imagination,
You could possibly write about you going on
vacation,
Or exploring dark, mysterious caves,
Maybe even surfing on colossal waves,

You could write about finding tall skyscrapers to
measure,
Or searching for long lost treasure,
Scavenging for blood-curdling creatures,
Or getting taught by alien teachers,

You could write about a really fast, time-travelling
bus,
Or not listening to your parents and making a
fuss,
Maybe you might write about mowing pink hills,
Or even meteorites crashing on huge mills,

Maybe you could write about fighting huge,
fire-breathing dragons,
Or carrying commodities in wagons,
You could write about flying in a plane,
Or a raccoon dancing in the rain,

POETRY

Autumn

crunchy leaves from autumn trees

rustling - falling in the breeze

Harvest October sweater weather

See the conkers all are sca-

-terd. konk konk konk konk

on my head - ahh!!!

Halloween time, season of fright

pour me some hot chocolate for the

rainy nights.