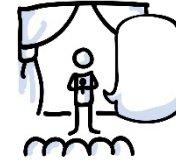


It's NATIONAL POETRY DAY on Thursday 6th October and here at Woodhall we will be joining the fun!



<https://nationalpoetryday.co.uk/>



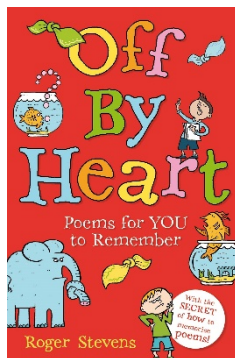
You can...

Enter our PERFORMANCE POETRY COMPETITION. Remember all the tips for performing poems that you heard about in assembly: <https://youtu.be/wFCcbFtd6Zo>

Choose a poem to perform. You could use one of the examples I've given you here, or you can choose your own poem. Keep practising, ask your class adults to watch you and give you tips, and look at videos of your poem being performed (as this can really help with your own performance). Next Thursday (6.10.22) you will perform your poem in class, with the winners performing in Friday's celebration assembly!

OR

Enter our WRITE A POEM competition. The theme of our competition is ANIMALS. Pets, wildlife..any type of creature. You could make your poem funny, thoughtful...poems can be anything that you want them to be! Poems should be given to your class teacher by Wednesday 5th October and we will announce the winners in Friday's celebration assembly.



GOOD LUCK EVERYONE...

We can't wait to see your performances and read your poems!

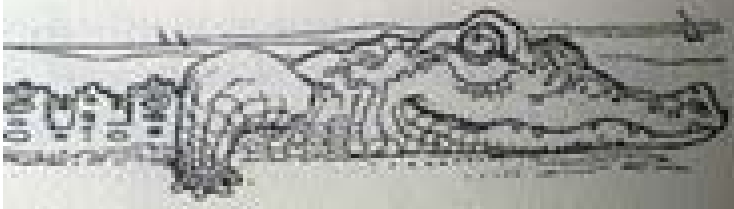


Here are some ideas for performance poems – you could choose one and learn it. Or you could choose your own!

If You Should Meet a Crocodile

If you should meet a Crocodile
Don't take a stick and poke him;
Ignore the welcome in his smile,
Be careful not to stroke him.
For as he sleeps upon the Nile,
He thinner gets and thinner;
And whenc'er you meet a Crocodile
He's ready for his dinner.

ANON.



<https://youtu.be/bKg4vvCMfxc>

GIVE ME AN A,B,C.

Give me an A, then a B

Give me a C, then a D

Clap your hands and it's E, F, G

Then it's H, I, J,

Give me a K

Then it's L and M,

Give me an N

Then it's O, P, Q and R, S, T,

Then follow that with a T, U, V

I know who -

It's a W!

X, Y, Z -

It's time for bed.

Michael Rosen

<https://youtu.be/5dO2QOBhUYw>

WHEN I WAS ONE

When I was One,
I had just begun.
When I was Two,
I was nearly new.
When I was Three
I was hardly me.
When I was Four,
I was not much more.
When I was Five,
I was just alive.
But now I am Six,
I'm as clever as clever,
So I think I'll be six now for ever and
ever.

A.A. Milne

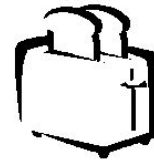
The Sound Collector - by Roger Mcgough



A stranger called this morning
Dressed all in black and grey
Put every sound into a bag
And carried it away



The whistling of the kettle
The turning of the lock
The purring of the kitten
The ticking of the clock



The popping of the toaster
The crunching of the flakes
When you spread the marmalade
The scraping noise it makes



The hissing of the frying pan
The ticking of the grill
The bubbling of the bath tub
As it starts to fill



The drumming of the raindrops
On the window pane
When you do the washing up
The gurgle of the drain



The crying of the baby
The squeaking of the chair
The swishing of the curtain
The creaking of the stair



A stranger called this morning
He didn't leave his name
Left us only silence
Life will never be the same



WALKING WITH MY IGUANA

by Brian Moses

I'm walking
with my iguana.

I'm walking
with my iguana.

When the temperature rises
to above eighty-five,
my iguana is looking
like he's coming alive.

So we make it to the beach,
my iguana and me,
then he sits on my shoulder
as we stroll by the sea . . .

and I'm walking
with my iguana.
I'm walking
with my iguana.

Well if anyone sees us
we're a big surprise,
my iguana and me
on our daily exercise,

till somebody phones
the local police
and says I have an alligator
tied to a leash.

When I'm walking
with my iguana.

I'm walking
with my iguana.

It's the spines on his back
that make him look grim,
but he just loves to be tickled
under his chin.

And I know that my iguana
is ready for bed
when he puts on his pyjamas
and lays down his sleepy head.

And I'm walking
with my iguana.

Still walking
with my iguana.

With my iguana
with my iguana
and my piranha,
and my chihuahua,
and my chinchilla,
and my gorilla,
my caterpillar
and I'm walking . . .
with my iguana . . .
with my iguana . . .
with my iguana . . .