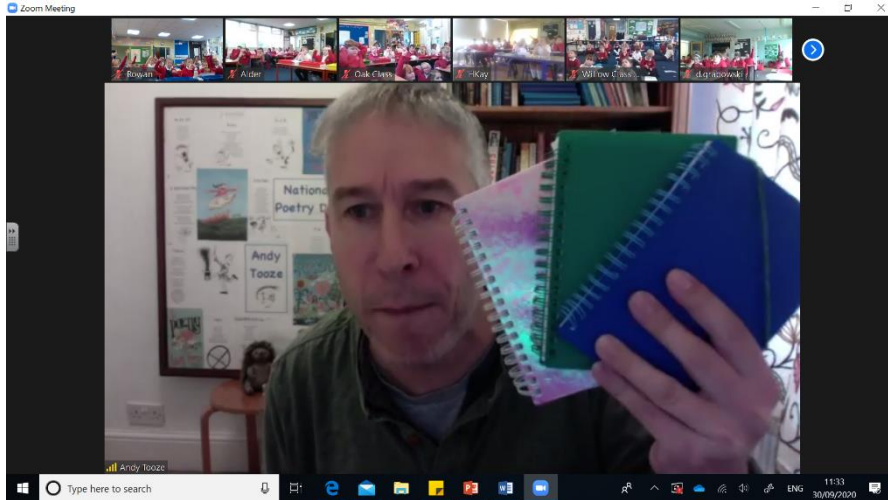


National Poetry Day

Glapton Academy had a fantastic assembly on National Poetry Day last week when the celebrated poet Andy Tooze paid a virtual visit to every class in the school via zoom. Laughter could be heard down the corridors as the children listened to Andy perform his amazing poetry. They loved joining in with the repeated phrases, rhymes and actions and the classrooms and staffroom were buzzing all day after his visit.



Since then, many children have been inspired to write their own poems and a selection of these can be found below.

Hazel Class

Legs, you use them to get in your bed.
Some would say, if you lose a leg, you won't be dead
But if you do, that's sad and I'll feel bad.

By Taylor

Hi, hi how to you?
What is your name, and what do you do?
Hi, again, hi to you, bye again, thank you.

By Ava –Grace

Cat loves going outside
Sitting on his mat
Chasing the same bat
But doesn't like wearing a hat
By Cleo

Silent trees in the wind
Swishing whooshing in the wind
Some being crashed down like thunder
We all have a part
We are losing oxygen
So let's plant some more to help our world.
By Sienna

The night of the darkest day
The stars not visible
Only fire is visible!

What is wrong?

By Gino

Stars, stars, shine so bright
Like the moon in the night,
But you can't see them in the light
So let's go on a flight
To see the stars
Next to Mars
By Brinley

Children in Rowan have also been busy writing their own Haiku poems. A Haiku is a form of poem that originates from Japan. It has three lines and can be any number of words but there must be five syllables in the first line, seven syllables in the second line and five syllables in the third line. They do not usually rhyme.

A Haiku by Rowan class

Slow leaves gliding down,
Condensation on windows,
Hedgehogs hibernate.

Animals eating
Animals hibernating
Animals snoring.
By Sophia

Trees waving at me
Leaves crash, crunch, stomp, jump on them,
Branches dancing down.
By Thea P

Joseph also wrote a riddle (The answer can be found at the bottom of this post).

A downforce-saver
A lightning-speeder
A petrol-petrol burner
A creepy-crasher
An amazing-experiencer
A tyre-warmer
A huge-winger
A coolant-eater
An air-puncher

What am I?

Children in Year 6 have also been inspired to write their own poems at home and here are some from Elm class.

A utumn

In Autumn, the rain starts to fall,

as the temperature begins to drop,

The summer sun fades away at the start of fall,

The days get shorter and the nights longer.

The children, jump around in the crunchiest of leaves,

Picking out the biggest and best conkers,

Climbing up trees that don't have any leaves,

Pulling out grass and wrecking nature.

Coming home, to the smell of a warm dinner,

Snuggling on the sofa in front of a fireplace,

Watching leaves decay and fall from a tree,

Waiting for the cold to finally pass.

Autumn is cold and rainy,

But also warm and cosy,

A time for adventure for some,

But a time to hide under covers for others.

A. U. T. U. M. N !

Annabel

Autumn days

Swirling,
Twirling,
Autumn leaves
Whooshing
Whirling
From the trees
Snapping
Cracking
Conkers fall
Dropping
Popping
Near the wall

Madison

Year 6



Happy Halloween

Happy skeletons dancing around.
Apples bobbing in one big barrel.
Paranormal activities happen on this night.
People dressed up in wonderful outfits.
Yelling and screaming as pranks are played.

Have you seen a ghost before?
Adults stuffing candy into bags for children.
Laughter is loud.

Lots of fun is happening.

Owls hooting and making people jump.

When all the ghosts come out to fright.

Excited children eating lots of candy.

Every house is decorated with pumpkins.

Never wanting the trick or treating bend.

Do you know what type of poem this is?

Raven Year 6

Seasons

In spring the weather is warming plants are reforming,
Insects return and can be spotted swarming,
The colour appears bringing vibrant views,
The gardens are looking almost brand new,

In summer the sun is raging hot,
Like a boiling water pot,
A navy blue sky floating up high,
Clear like the ocean waving good bye,

In autumn the wind shakes the leaves off the trees
Tumbling ,turning till they touch the ground,
Crunching as you step upon them is a common sound,
Squirrels and conkers can also be found,

In winter snowflakes are falling down,
crashing as they hit the ground,
disappearing out of sight,
like a ghost in the night.

By Ella Crawford

Not to be left out, I thought I would have a go at writing my own Andy Tooze style poem. This is what I came up with.

Coronavirus

Coronavirus, coronavirus I just want to say
Coronavirus, coronavirus please don't stay!
Coronavirus, coronavirus you've had your day
Coronavirus, coronavirus go away!

Covid, covid let's get rid
Covid, covid put on the lid!
Covid, covid it's time you hid!
Covid, covid this is my final bid!

Why don't you have a go?

Mrs Kay
English Lead

Answer to Joseph's riddle:
A formula one racing car