

# Bricknell Primary School

## Poetry Progression

### 2022-23



## SCHOOL VISION, VALUES AND MISSION

Through sharing, reading, writing and performing rhymes and poems, we aim to build children's emotional connection to language and the world around us. Poems are used throughout our curriculum to develop vocabulary, fluency and prosody, imagination and empathy. We also encourage children to review poetry – to form opinions about their own likes and dislikes and to understand and explain their preferences and respect the thoughts and feelings of others.

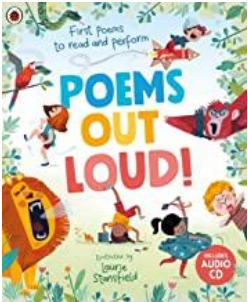

We are committed as a school to developing a love of reading and to reading aloud each day. Alongside our class guided reading texts, our shared PSHE text, we have two class poetry books to be shared throughout the year. Of course, teachers can add to the core books to further develop children's exposure and enjoyment of poetry.

We have identified a core set of poems for each year group. Each year group will learn by heart poems to be performed for assembly or to be shared with parents or visitors. Children will also be encouraged to revisit poems previously learnt.

Each year group will also study a varied selection of poems during guided reading lessons, where vocabulary and meaning can be explored and explained, together with the development of children's wider reading skills.

Poetry also forms part of our writing curriculum and each year group has different forms of poetry to explore and create. This allows children the opportunity to learn more about particular structures of poetry and allows them to write their own poems using a wide range of poetic devices. Children are encouraged to perform their own poetry alongside the poems learnt by their year group.

We also seek opportunities throughout the year for children to watch or hear poets reciting and discussing their own work.

EYFS	
Poetry Books to Share	Rhymes, Poems and Songs to Perform
<p>Poems Out Loud - L Stansfield</p>  <p>Zim Zam Zoom - J Carter &amp; N Colton</p> 	<p>Incy Wincy Spider</p> <p>Dingle Dangle Scarecrow</p> <p>Grand Old Duke</p> <p>Humpty Dumpty</p> <p>Oat and Beans and Barley Grow</p>

## EYFS Rhymes, Songs and Poems to Perform

### Dingle, Dangle Scarecrow

When all the cows were sleeping  
And the sun had gone to bed  
Up jumped the scarecrow  
And this is what he said

I'm a dingle, dangle scarecrow  
With a flippy, floppy hat  
I can shake my hands like this  
I can shake my feet like that

When all the hens were roosting  
And the moon behind a cloud  
Up jumped the scarecrow  
And shouted very loud

I'm a dingle, dangle scarecrow  
With a flippy, floppy hat  
I can shake my hands like this  
I can shake my feet like that

### Oats and Beans and Barley Grow

Oats and beans and barley grow  
Oats and beans and barley grow  
Do you or I or anyone know how oats  
and beans and barley grow?

First the farmer plants the seeds  
Stands up tall and takes his ease  
Stamps his feet and claps his hands  
And turns around to view his land

Oats and beans and barley grow  
Oats and beans and barley grow  
Do you or I or anyone know how oats  
and beans and barley grow?

Then the farmer watches the ground  
Watches the sun shine all around  
Stamps his feet and claps his hands  
And turns around to view his land

Oats and beans and barley grow  
Oats and beans and barley grow  
Do you or I or anyone know how oats  
and beans and barley grow?

### Incy Wincy Spider

Incy wincy spider climbed up the  
waterspout,  
Down came the rain and washed the  
spider out,  
Out came the sun and dried up all the  
rain,  
So Incy wincy spider climbed up the  
spout again.  
Incy wincy spider climbed up the  
waterspout,  
Down came the rain and washed the  
spider out,  
Out came the sun and dried up all the  
rain,  
So Incy wincy spider climbed up the  
spout again

### **The Grand Old Duke of York**

Oh, the grand old Duke of York,  
He had ten thousand men,  
He marched them up to the top of  
The hill and he marched them down  
again.

And when they were up they were up.  
And when they were down they were  
down.  
And when they were only half way up,  
They were neither up nor down.

### Humpty Dumpty

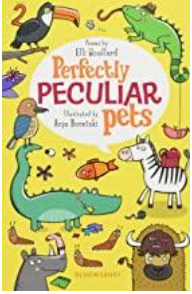

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,  
All the king's horses and all the king's men,  
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

He fell off the wall - from the highest high  
- so high!  
He had a great fall - from the highest high  
- high!  
All the king's horses and all the king's men,  
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Humpty Dumpty sat on the ground,  
Humpty Dumpty looked all around,  
Gone were the chimneys and gone were  
the roofs,  
All he could see was horses and hooves.

He fell off the wall - from the highest high  
- so high!  
He had a great fall - from the highest high  
- high!  
All the king's horses and all the king's men,  
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Year 1

Poetry Books to Share	Poems to Perform	Poems to Read	Poems to Write
<p>Perfectly Peculiar Pets - E Woollard &amp; A Boretzki</p>  <p>The Puffin Book of Fantastic First Poems – J Crebbin</p> 	<p>Water - Shirley Hughes</p> <p>Rickety Train Ride - Tony Mitton</p> <p>My Neighbours Dog is Purple - Jack Prelutsky</p>	<p>Spaghetti! Spaghetti! - Jack Prelutsky</p> <p>Feasts – Shirley Hughes</p>	<p><b>Concrete</b></p> <p>A concrete poem is written in the shape of its subject. As form is the highest consideration here sometimes the poems consist of single words describing their subject rather than complete lines.</p>

**Year 1: Poems to Perform**

**Water – Shirley Hughes**

I like water.  
The shallow, splashy, paddy kind,  
The hold-on-tight-it's-deep kind.

Slosh it out of buckets,  
spray it all around.

I do like water.

**Rickety Train Ride - Tony Mitton**

I'm taking the train to Ricketywick  
Clickety clickety clack

I'm sat in my seat  
With a sandwich to eat  
As I travel the trickety track.

It's an ever so rickety trickety train,  
And I honestly thickety think

That before it arrives  
At the end of the line  
It will tip up my drippety drink.

**My Neighbours Dog is Purple - Jack Prelutsky**

My neighbour's dog is purple  
Its eyes are large and green  
Its tail is almost endless  
The longest I have seen.

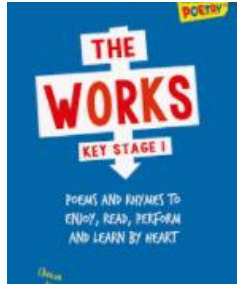
My neighbour's dog is quiet  
It doesn't bark one bit  
But when my neighbour's dog is near  
I feel afraid of it!

My neighbour's dog looks nasty  
It has a wicked smile  
Before my neighbour painted it  
It was a crocodile!

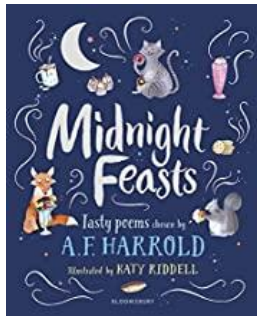
Year 2

Poetry Books to Share

The Works Key Stage 1 – P Corbett



Midnight Feasts: Tasty poems chosen by A.F. Harrold



Poems to Perform

Daddy Fell into The Pond – Alfred Noyes

Cats Sleep Anywhere – Eleanor Farjeon

Footprints in the Sand – B Williams

Poems to Read

A Tiny Burning Flame - Unknown

Owl and the Pussy Cat – E Lear

My Lonely Garden from Take off Your Brave – Nadim (aged 4)

Cobwebs - Unknown

Poems to Write

**Diamante**

A diamante is an unrhymed seven-line poem. The first and seventh line of the poem have one word and this word is a noun. The second and sixth lines have two words and these are adjectives connected to the first noun. The third and fifth lines have three words and these are verbs. The fourth line has four words and these are nouns.

**Acrostic**

An acrostic is a poem in which the first letters of each line spell out a word or phrase. Usually, the first letter of each line is capitalised. Acrostics do not have to rhyme and there is not set length or rhythm for each line.

## Year 2: Poems to Perform

### When Daddy Fell into the Pond – Alfred Noyes

Everyone grumbled. The sky was grey.  
We had nothing to do and nothing to say.  
We were nearing the end of a dismal day,  
And there seemed to be nothing beyond,  
THEN

*Daddy fell into the pond!*

And everyone's face grew  
merry and bright,  
And Timothy danced for sheer delight.  
"Give me the camera, quick, oh quick!  
He's crawling out of the duckweed!"  
*Click!*

Then the gardener suddenly  
slapped his knee,  
And doubled up, shaking silently,  
And the ducks all quacked  
as if they were daft,  
And it sounded as if the old drake laughed.  
Oh, there wasn't a thing that didn't respond  
WHEN

*Daddy fell into the pond!*

### Cats Sleep Anywhere – Eleanor Farjeon

Cats sleep, anywhere,  
Any table, any chair  
Top of piano, window-ledge,  
In the middle, on the edge,  
Open drawer, empty shoe,  
Anybody's lap will do,  
Fitted in a cardboard box,  
In the cupboard, with your frocks-  
Anywhere! They don't care!  
Cats sleep anywhere.

### Footprints in the Sand – B Williams

Footprints trailing in the sand.  
Leaving little clues  
Of people walking barefoot  
And others wearing shoes.

Flip-flops or trainers  
All with different soles.  
Making pretty patterns  
Of little dents and holes

Barefoot prints of tickled toes.  
Heels, firm and strong.  
Some are short and narrow.  
Others wide and long.

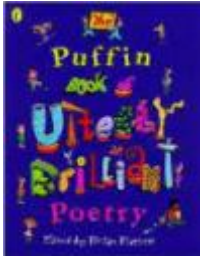

Tiny baby footprints  
Where toddlers tried to stand.  
Perfect padded paw prints  
Of dogs that raced the sand.

Kite-shaped, zig-zag tracks  
Of waddling gulls webbed feet  
Leave tell-tale signs along the beach  
Of where they like to eat.

Big prints. Small prints.  
Following in a line.  
Looking back across the beach,  
Some of them are mine!



Year 3

Poetry Books to Share	Poems to Perform	Poems to Read	Poems to Write
<p>The Puffin Book of Utterly Brilliant Poetry – B Patten</p>  <p>Stars with Flaming Tails - Valerie Bloom</p> 	<p>The Sound Collector - Roger McGough</p> <p>The Adventures of Isabel - Ogden Nash</p> <p>I'd Love to be a Fairy's Child - Robert Graves</p>	<p>The Dragon of Andor – Reading Explorers</p> <p>Mr Moore – David Harmer</p> <p>Ghost in the Garden - Berlie Doherty</p> <p>The Small Dragon - Brian Patten</p> <p>If Anger was an Animal - The Emotional Menagerie</p> <p>The Witch of Axon - Reading Explorers</p> <p>My Brother Might be Bigfoot- Kenn Nesbitt</p>	<p><b>Clerihew</b></p> <p>A clerihew is usually a humorous poem written about a specific person. It is a four-line comic verse with two rhyming pairs of lines with the rhyme scheme AABB. The first line of the poem will include the name of the person about whom the verse is written.</p>

### Year 3: Poems to Perform

#### The Sound Collector – Roger McGough

A stranger called this morning  
Dressed all in black and grey  
Put every sound into a bag  
And carried them 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 bathtub  
As it starts to fill  
The drumming of the raindrops  
On the windowpane  
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

#### The Adventures of Isabel – Ogden Nash

Isabel met an enormous bear,  
Isabel, Isabel, didn't care,  
The bear was hungry, the bear was ravenous,  
The bear's big mouth was cruel and cavernous.  
The bear said, Isabel, glad to meet you,  
How do, Isabel, now I'll eat you!

Isabel, Isabel, didn't worry,  
Isabel didn't scream or scurry.  
She washed her hands and she straightened her hair up,  
Then Isabel quietly ate the bear up.

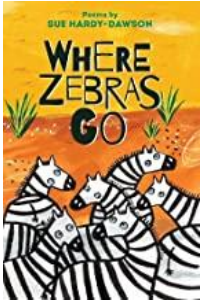
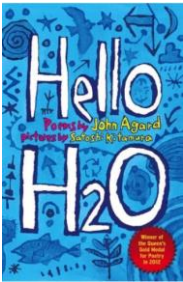
Once in a night as black as pitch  
Isabel met a wicked old witch.  
The witch's face was cross and wrinkled,  
The witch's gums with teeth were sprinkled.  
Ho, ho, Isabel! the old witch crowed,  
I'll turn you into an ugly toad!

Isabel, Isabel, didn't worry,  
Isabel didn't scream or scurry,  
She showed no rage and she showed no rancor,  
But she turned the witch into milk and drank her

#### I'd Love to be a Fairy's Child - Robert Graves

Children born of fairy stock  
Never need for shirt or frock,  
Never want for food or fire,  
Always get their heart's desire:  
Jingle pockets full of gold,  
Marry when they're seven years old.  
Every fairy child may keep  
Two strong ponies and ten sheep;  
All have houses, each his own,  
Built of brick or granite stone;  
They live on cherries, they run wild--  
I'd love to be a Fairy's child

Year 4

Poetry Books to Share	Poems to Perform	Poems to Read	Poems to Write
<p>Where Zebras Go – S Hardy-Dawson</p>  <p>Hello H2O – J Agard</p> 	<p>Autumn Gift – Valerie Bloom</p> <p>From a Railway Carriage – R L Stevenson</p> <p>Jumbies – John Lyons</p>	<p>It Couldn't Be Done - Edgar A Guest</p> <p>Hey Diddle Diddle</p> <p>The Jaberwocky – Lewis Carroll</p>	<p><b>Haiku</b></p> <p>Haiku are seventeen syllable poems with the following structure: Line 1: 5 syllables Line 2: 7 syllables Line 3: 5 syllables</p> <p>The lines are separate and each contains a new thought. A haiku describes one moment of time. Haiku are visual poems usually about the natural world, and leave the reader with a picture.</p> <p><b>List</b></p> <p>A list poem collects content in a list form. It can be purely a list without any transitional phrases. List poems don't have any fixed rhyme or rhythmic pattern – this is the poet's choice.</p>

## Year 4: Poems to Perform

### Autumn Gilt - Valerie Bloom

The late September sunshine  
Lime green on the linden leaves  
Burns bronze on the slated roof-tops,  
Yellow on the farmer's last sheaves.

It flares flame-like on the fire hydrant,  
Is ebony on the blackbird's wing,  
Blue beryl on the face of the ocean,  
Glints gold on the bride's wedding ring.

A sparkling rainbow on the stained-glass window,  
It's a silver sheen on the kitchen sink,  
The late September sunshine  
Is a chameleon I think!

### From a Railway Carriage – R L Stevenson

Faster than fairies, faster than witches,  
Bridges and houses, hedges and ditches;  
And charging along like troops in a battle,  
All through the meadows the horses and cattle:  
All of the sights of the hill and the plain  
Fly as thick as driving rain;  
And ever again, in the wink of an eye,  
Painted stations whistle by.

Here is a child who clammers and scrambles,  
All by himself and gathering brambles;  
Here is a tramp who stands and gazes;  
And there is the green for stringing the daisies!  
Here is a cart run away in the road  
Lumping along with man and load;  
And here is a mill and there is a river:  
Each a glimpse and gone for ever!

### Jumbies – John Lyons

Jumbies are horrible, shadowy things.  
They love the dark that nightfall brings.

They lurk in every spooky corner,  
and even where the witches gather.

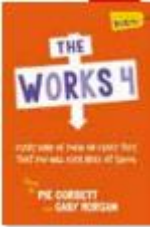
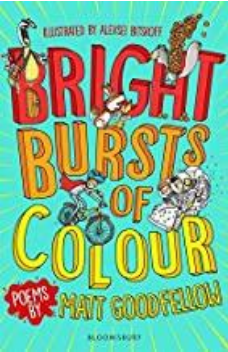
When they screech their chilling chorus  
it's so chilling, there's nothing for us

but to pull the sheets over our heads,  
stay close and trembling in our beds.

Our Mum, who is never ever afraid,  
comes in, switches the lights on.

Surprise! Surprise! No jumbies there;  
the bright lights made them disappear.

Year 5

Poetry Books to Share	Poems to Perform	Poems to Read	Poems to Write
<p>The Works 4 – P Corbett</p>  <p>Bright Bursts of Colour – M Goodfellow</p> 	<p>Leisure – W H Davies</p> <p>Walking with My Iguana – Brian Moses</p> <p>Dirty Face – Shel Silverstein</p>	<p>Storm in a Rainforest – Sally Garland</p> <p>Autumn leaves – James Mcinerney</p> <p>The British – Ben Zephaniah</p> <p>Whispering Waves – National Poetry Library</p> <p>Twass the night before Christmas - Clement Clarke Moore</p> <p>A Poem to be Spoken Silently – Pie Corbett</p> <p>When the colours spoke – Grace Nichols</p>	<p><b>Cinquain</b></p> <p>A cinquain consists of five unrhymed lines.</p> <p>Each line has a set number of syllables:</p> <p>Line 1: 2 syllables Line 2: 4 syllables Line 3: 6 syllables Line 4: 8 syllables Line 5: 2 syllables</p> <p><b>Blackout Poetry</b></p> <p>Blackout poetry is a form of ‘found poetry’ where the poet selects words from a printed text and redacts the unwanted words. The chosen words will form a new poem - giving the original text a whole new meaning.</p>

## Year 5: Poems to Perform

### Walking with My Iguana – 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.

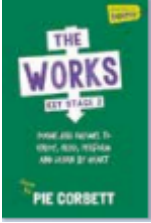

### Leisure – William Henry Davies

What is this life if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare?-  
No time to stand beneath the boughs  
And stare as long as sheep or cows:  
No time to see, when woods we pass,  
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass:  
No time to see, in broad daylight,  
Streams full of stars, like skies at night:  
No time to turn at Beauty's glance,  
And watch her feet, how they can dance:  
No time to wait till her mouth can  
Enrich that smile her eyes began?  
A poor life this if, full of care,  
We have no time to stand and stare.

### Dirty Face - Shel Silverstein

Where did you get such a dirty face,  
My darling dirty-faced child?  
I got it from crawling along in the dirt  
And biting two buttons off Jeremy's shirt.  
I got it from chewing the roots of a rose  
And digging for clams in the yard with my nose.  
I got it from peeking into a dark cave  
And painting myself like a Navajo brave.  
I got it from playing with coal in the bin  
And signing my name in cement with my chin.  
I got it from rolling around on the rug  
And giving the horrible dog a big hug.  
I got it from finding a lost silver mine  
And eating sweet blackberries right off the vine.  
I got it from ice cream and wrestling and tears  
And from having more fun than you've had in  
years.

Year 6

Poetry Books to Share	Poems to Perform	Poems to Read	Poems to Write
<p>The Works Key Stage 2 – P Corbett</p>  <p>Belonging Street – M Coe</p> 	<p>In Flanders' Fields – John McCrea</p> <p>The River – Valerie Bloom</p> <p>My Grandma's Bonsai Tree – Ben Mayoh</p>	<p>The Book – Michael Rosen</p> <p>The Highwayman – Alfred Noyes</p> <p>The Listeners – Walter de la Mare</p> <p>The Hill We Climb – Amanda Gorman</p> <p>Raven – R Macfarlane</p> <p>Cloud Busting – Malorie Blackman</p>	<p><b>Metaphorical Poems</b></p> <p>Metaphorical poems use the figurative device of a metaphor to create a powerful image for the reader. They can be written in rhyme but are most often in free verse.</p>

## Year 6: Poems to Perform

### In Flanders' Fields – John McCrea

In Flanders' fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

### The River – Valerie Bloom

The River's a wanderer.  
A nomad, a tramp,  
He doesn't choose one place  
To set up his camp.

The River's a winder,  
Through valley and hill  
He twists and he turns,  
He just cannot be still.

The River's a hoarder,  
And he buries down deep  
Those little treasures  
That he wants to keep.

The River's a baby,  
He gurgles and hums,  
And sounds like he's happily  
Sucking his thumbs.

The River's a singer,  
As he dances along,  
The countryside echoes  
The notes of his song.

The River's a monster  
Hungry and vexed,  
He's gobbled up trees  
And he'll swallow you next.

### My Grandma's Bonsai Tree – Ben Mayoh

I brought my Grandma a bonsai tree  
It was a present just from me  
My Grandma advised she'd kill it  
But I didn't listen to her one bit.  
Week one it bore leaves of green  
In the kitchen it was proudly seen  
My Grandma warned she'd kill it  
But I didn't listen to her one bit.  
Week two the tree flourished well  
Will it grow fruit? Only time will tell!  
My Grandma claimed she'd kill it  
But I didn't listen to her one bit.  
Week three saw the first leaf go brown  
It was the first-time Grandma had started to frown  
My Grandma assumed she'd kill it  
But I didn't listen to her one bit.  
Week four saw Bonsai wither a lot  
Its leaves were drifting to the pot  
My Grandma thought she'd kill it  
But I didn't listen to her one bit.  
Week five Grandma was full of fright  
Does it need more water or more light?  
My Grandma believed she'd kill it  
But I didn't listen to her one bit  
Week six there was no revival  
Yet would there be a miracle survival?  
My Grandma was sure she'd kill it  
But I didn't listen to her one bit.  
Week seven was full of realisation  
An anticipation of devastation  
My Grandma was certain she'd kill it  
But I didn't listen to her one bit.  
Week eight - in the kitchen - a lonely figure cast  
When Bonsai became a shadow of his past  
My Grandma knew she'd kill it  
I should have listened to her - just one bit!  
Shedding a tear, Grandma had to compost the lot  
To this day, she still cradles the blue bonsai tree pot  
My Grandma said she'd kill it  
But I didn't listen to her one bit.



Over the course of the year, each class will also perform a whole class poem in Friday assembly as part of our speaking and listening. These are the poems which will be performed. You might choose a child just to give a little bit of background about the poem or poet. The whole thing should be less than three minutes.

	<b>Autumn</b>	<b>Spring</b>	<b>Summer</b>
<b>EYFS</b>	Dingle Dangle Scarecrow	Incy Wincy Spider	Humpty Dumpty
<b>Year 1</b>	Water	Rickety Train Ride	My Neighbours Dog is Purple
<b>Year 2</b>	Daddy Fell into The Pond	Cats Sleep Anywhere	Footprints in the Sand
<b>Year 3</b>	The Sound Collector	The Adventures of Isabel	I'd Love to be a Fairy's Child
<b>Year 4</b>	Autumn Gift	From a Railway Carriage	Jumbies
<b>Year 5</b>	Walking With My Iguana	Leisure	Dirty Face
<b>Year 6</b>	Flanders Field	The River	My Grandma's Bonsai Tree