

On the 7<sup>th</sup> October we celebrated National Poetry Day at Morice Town. The children were greeted with a range of poems that had appeared miraculously overnight all around the school! These poems were used as part of a 'poetry treasure hunt' throughout the day. Every class in the school participated and celebrated National Poetry day in their own way culminating in a wonderful celebration assembly where children could perform and share their poems.

Nursery and Foundation wrote a wonderful poem about

Autumn.

Year 1 wrote about their favourite food inspired by Michael Rosen's 'Chocolate Cake' poem.

Years 2, 3 and 5 wrote about their dream day.

Year 4 explored poetry based on the 'Magic Box'.

Year 6 looked at the 'Sorting Hat' poem linked to their Harry Potter inspired writing in English.







Please enjoy reading a selection of our poems...



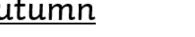


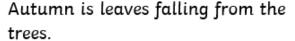
A few pictures of our brave poets performing their poems.

> Poetry is rhythmical creation of beauty in words

The best thing you can do with poetry is just enjoy reading it together with the children.

- Michael Rosen

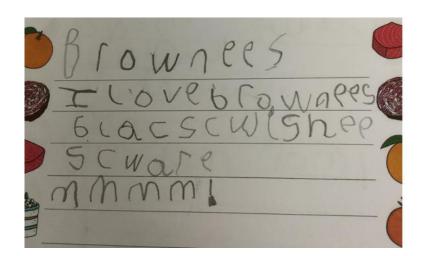






Year 4
By Saadiya

My Favourite Magical box I will put in my box the surrer's dazzling sun light it my eyes, the vild wind of a winter bloosing night the swish of a tree branch lorushing on a house. I will put in my box a merraid's tail Sloshing in the clarity water, a pow your a girework blasting up in the air, a singer's blaring voice in my head My box is jashioned from cririson ruby's and the fluggiest Muy and Gold, with choclate silver ball's, Shining blue stars on the lid. with difficult languages in the corners. It's hinges are made of markle and are the silk of dolphins Skin. I shall sing on the bigest stage with the colonizal lights. I will like to eat the bigest downet with lots of sprinkle's, line in a cardy gloss shaped house, " and then go to a zoo only with unicom's and daphins.



Year 1 By Frankie

Sohihi'S Dream Dut
I would have noffles, milkshacke and 25 starbary covered in surife
The stinning stimming sunstine stimes your skelling out of your boady to the Arezzing Ice ald ground.
Maddyce, Miss STeveans, Mr goligger
skutting in the Stozen Ice creem with Morrise and Deny the cat
I had 14 ladybougs as my pet
The Sound of a Puppy cloing balar at the birthday Party.
sleefyly and cudle of with my sweet
Sleefyly and cadle of with My sweet Kithy at the softest flace exer with scales.
by Soluba (year 5)
Charles and the same of the same

Year 5

8	Eggs beredict with extra bacon and a choconate milkshake
	With wayyed than and chororate value.
3	The siziting sun partled in the summer sky.
	Jake and cleveland
	I leak Eddle in the beythade world championship and
	I become the champion on the ring of Southern in space
	I bought to new beystades and I had 10 hours to do
7	vhatevet I wanted j
В	einer
	By River (year 5)