



Glebe Primary *School's*

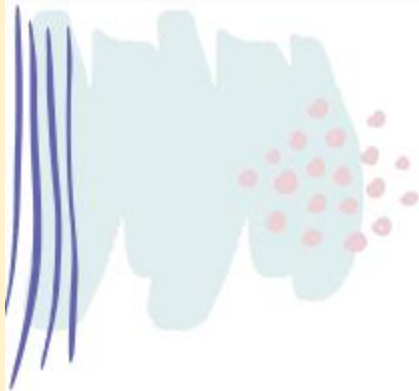
Poetry Anthology

National Poetry Day
7th October 2021

nursery to year 6
<https://nationalpoetryday.co.uk/>

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Our whole school wrote poems as part of our national poetry day celebrations. Here is a selection. We hope you enjoy them!



At My House

Morning Nursery



At my house we love & hug.
At my house we sit down and chill.



At my house we play with Barbies &
dinosaurs.
At my house we play in the garden.



At my house we play with our
friends.
At my house we sleep.



At my house we we run around with
no shoes on.
At my house we play with our
friends.



At my house we eat breakfast, lunch
& dinner.
At my house we eat toast and a
roast. Yum!



AT MY HOUSE ALL DAY NURSERY



At my house we play in the garden.



At my house we play on our scooters.



At my house we colour and play all day.



At my house we play with our family.



At my house we stroke our pets.



At my house we have lots of cuddles.





RECEPTION'S POEM

Chocolate Cake!

We like Chocolate cake...

We like pasta and cheese.
We like bright green peas.

We like beans on toast
We like a chicken roast.

We like vanilla milkshake,
we like chocolate cake!


We like lots of food
it puts us in a really good mood!



YEAR 1


An Acrostic Poem About Klan

Klan is my name.
I am intelligent.
Art is fun.
Nice to everyone.



An Acrostic Poem About Thomas

Thomas are those towers.
Hops are not food.
Owners are orange.
Mouths are taste.
Apples are yummy.
Sweets are yummy.





An Acrostic Poem About Orissa

O

rissa is my name

R

unning is sun

I

love my mum so much

S

unny days are the best

S

nacks are yummy

A

nd I love gymnastics

YEAR 2

Florence Nightingale poem

Make an acrostic poem, which reflects on the achievements of Florence Nightingale.

Florence Nightingale was a nurse

Loving caring Florence took care of soldiers

Oli lamp carry for the soldiers,

Responsible for training nurses.

Eager to help the soldiers and men.

Never Florence give up.

Cold brave Florence was kind.

Exremely Florence helped

open a school.



Cleo 2G



Florence is kind and love everybody too.
Loved by people and soldiers everybody in the world.
On task at all time every night and day.
Really loved the soldiers and make them better.
Educational and lovable
Never gave up on her job
Constantly cleaning the hospital
Excellent Florence we love you

Thursday 7th October 2021

Harley

Florence Nightingale poem

Make an acrostic poem, which reflects on the achievements of Florence Nightingale

Fearless friendly Florence.

Lady with the lamp.

Only nursing soldiers.

Rats will run away.

Every soldier loved her.

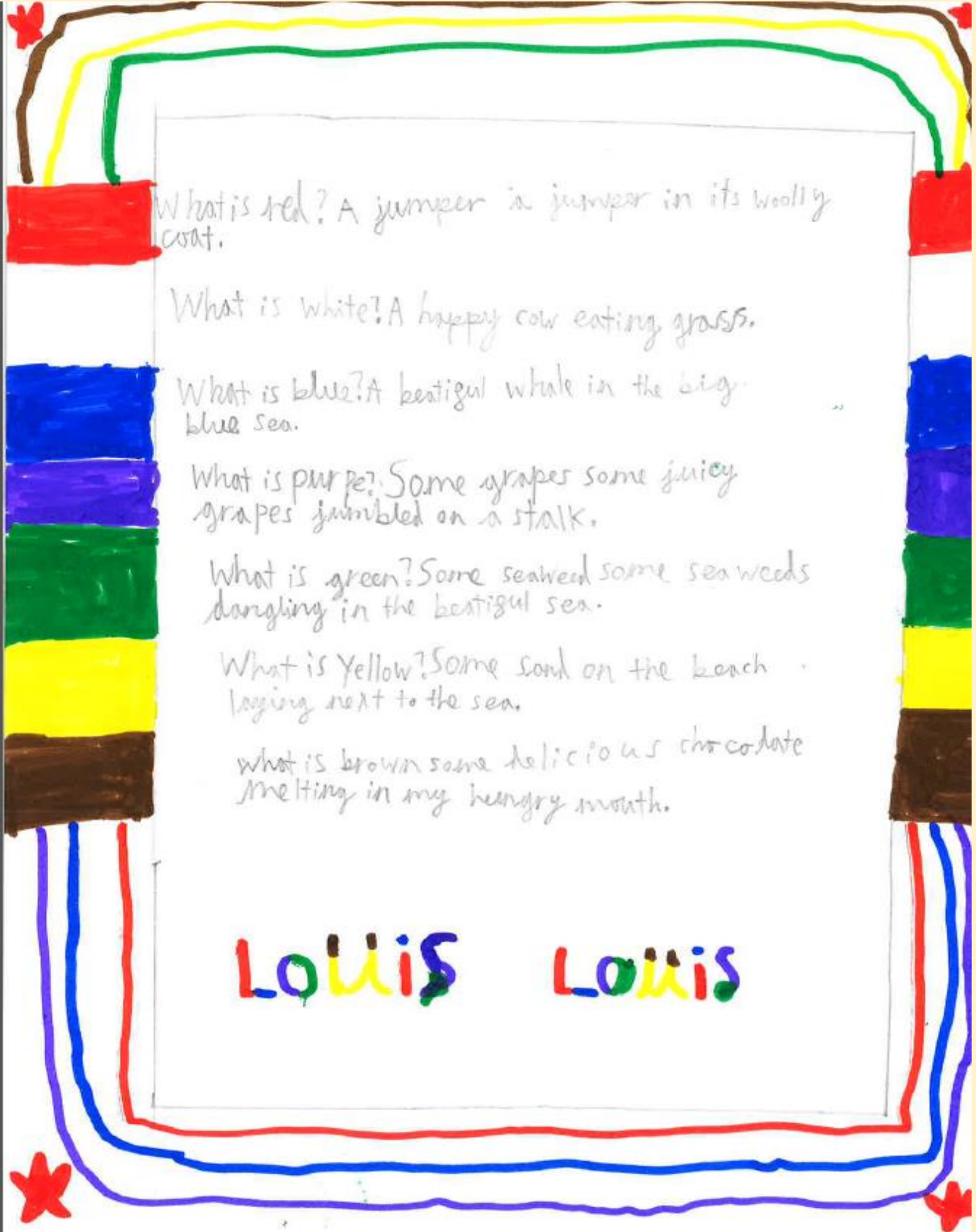
Nursing night and day.

Cleaning the hospital.

Every soldier we remember.



YEAR 3



What is red? A jumper in jumper in its woolly coat.

What is white? A happy cow eating grass.

What is blue? A beautiful whale in the big blue sea.

What is purple? Some grapes some juicy grapes jumbled on a stalk.

What is green? Some seaweed some seaweeds dangling in the beautiful sea.

What is yellow? Some sand on the beach lying next to the sea.

What is brown? Some delicious chocolate melting in my hungry mouth.

LOUIS LOUIS

What is red?

A rose is red!
sitting there in its glower
bed.

What is blue?

The sky is blue!
with weathers in it waiting
for me and you!

What is gold?

A trophie is gold!
waiting for someone to hold.

What is black?

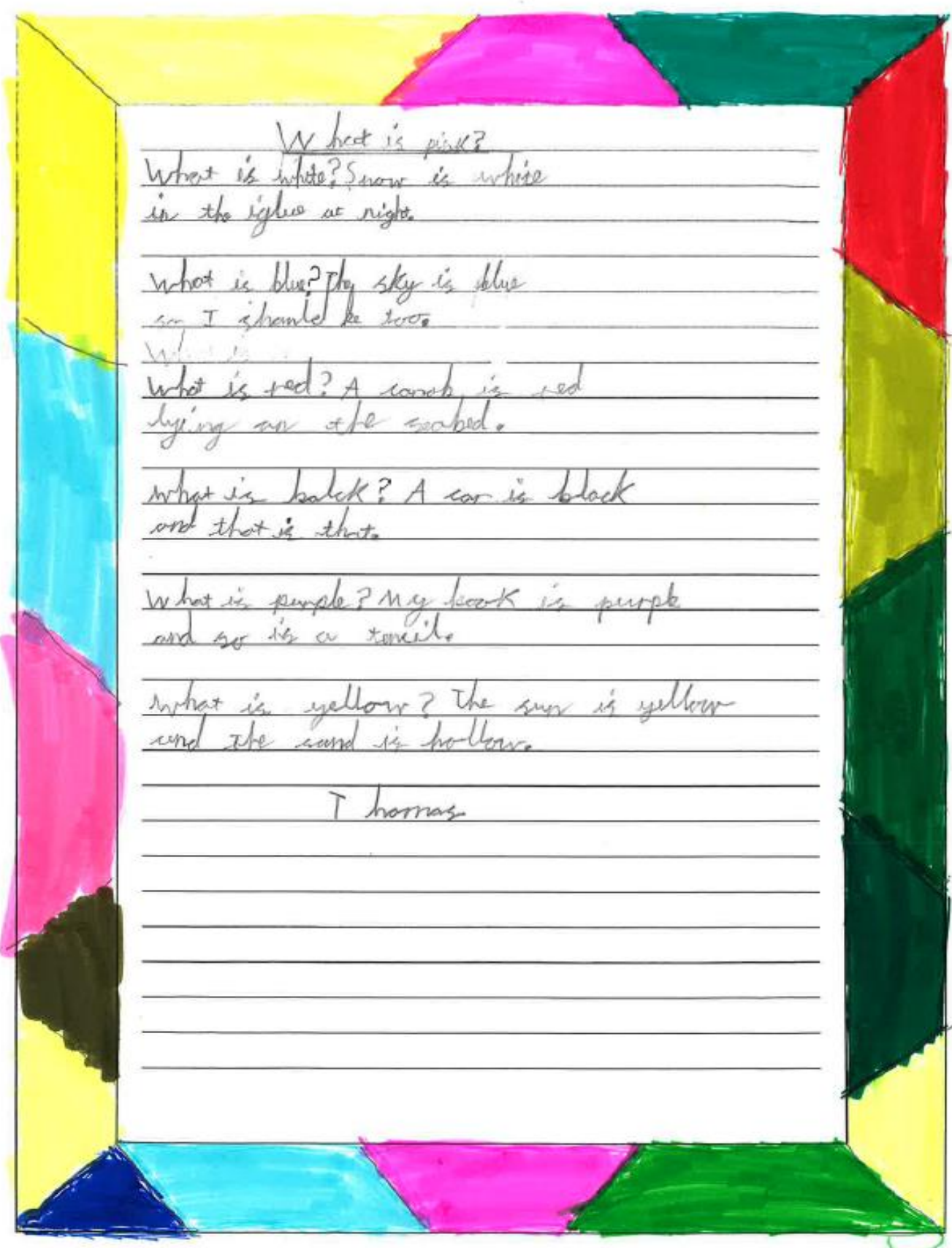
A cat is black!
Purring enthusiastically for
someone to scratch his back.

What is green?

Grass is green!
~~with~~ with flowers inbetween.

What is yellow?

A banana is yellow!
waiting to be eaten by the
monkey fellow!



What is pink?

What is white? Snow is white
in the igloo at night.

What is blue? The sky is blue
so I should be too.

What is red?
What is red? A comb is red
lying on the table.

What is black? A car is black
and that is that.

What is purple? My book is purple
and so is a turtle.

What is yellow? The sun is yellow
and the sand is yellow.

I know.

What is Red?

What is red? A car is red.
Just like the traffic light above
my head.

What is blue? The sea is blue
with a shark swimming through.

What is white? The snow is white
just like the clouds alike.

What is green? The grass is green
with ginormous trees inbetween.

What is purple? A glower is purple
next to a gerbil.

What is yellow? The sun is yellow
just like a marshmallow.

What is orange? Why a orange
just a delicious orange.
by Ethan Moore

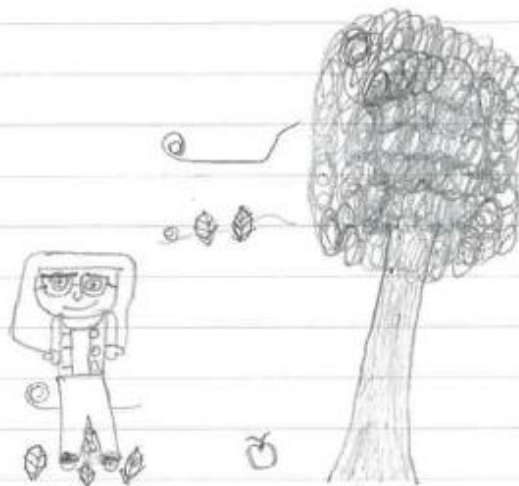
YEAR 4

It's Autumn Time

As the fruit is cold
And the marrow is fat
The weather gets cold
And the leaves fall rolled.

As the fruit is sold
The farmers boots stamp
The leaves are growing old
As the tomatoes get splat!

As the fruit is sold
Apples fall on my head
The bread starts to mould
As autumn ends.



Mia Connor

twinkl.co.uk



A mber leaves tumbling from the trees
U mbrellas appear when rain is near
T rees blow in the autumn breeze
U pon the trees birds lay near the sun
M any children play in the leaves
N ature is the element that gives us
Autumn

Jasmine 4JL



How silently they tumble down
And come to rest upon the ground
To lay a carpet rich and rare
Beneath the trees without care
Content to sleep their work well done
Colours gleaming in the sun

At other times they wildly fly
Until they reach the sky
Twisting turning through the air
Till the trees stand stark and bare



YEAR 5

5EV Ingredients!!!

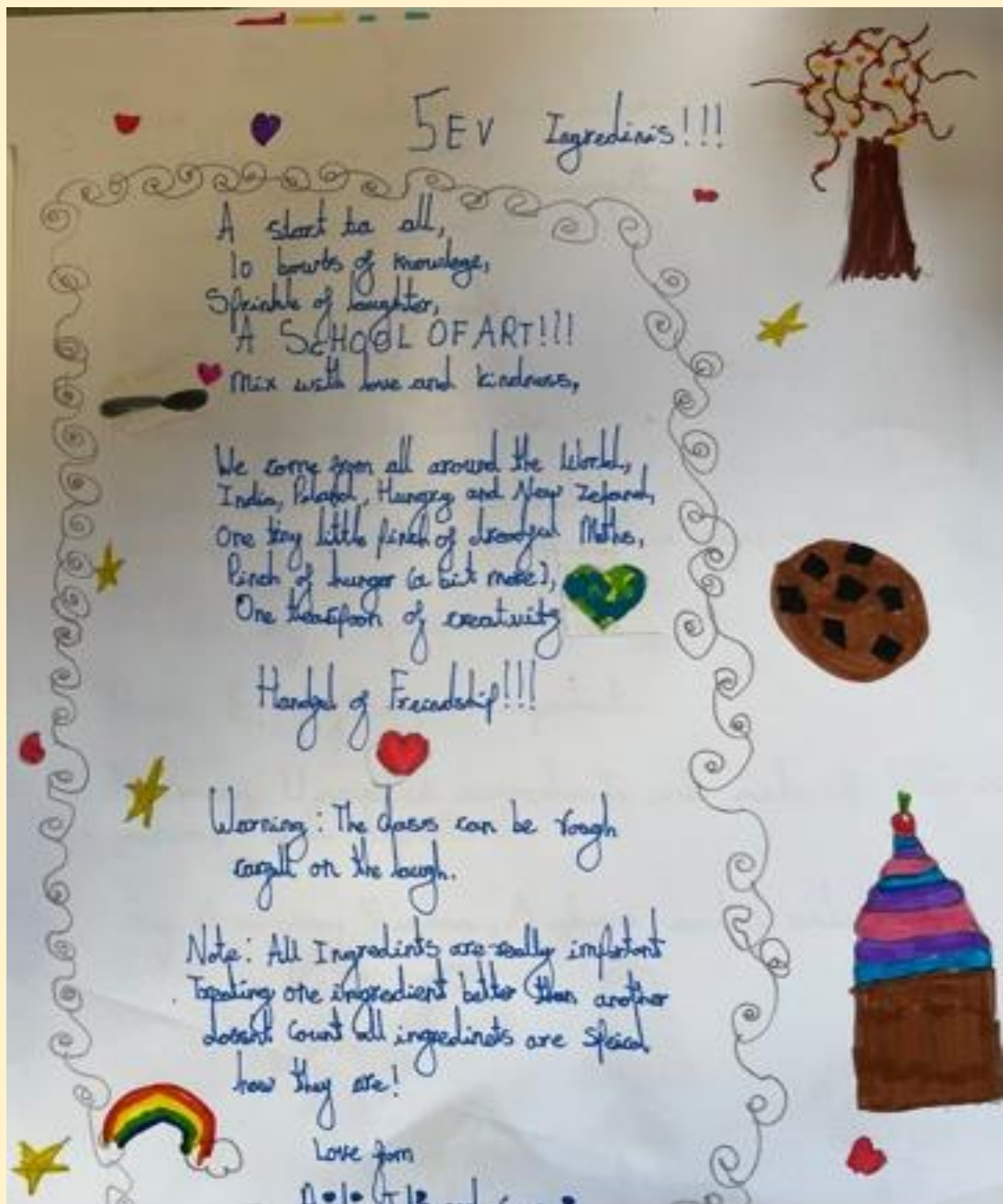
A start to all,
10 bowls of knowledge,
Sprinkle of laughter,
A SCHOOL OF ART!!!
Mix with love and kindness,

We come from all around the world,
India, Brazil, Hungary and New Zealand,
One tiny little pinch of dreadful Maths,
Pinch of hunger (a bit more!),
One teaspoon of creativity,
Handful of Friendship!!!

Warning: The class can be tough
caught on the laugh.

Note: All Ingredients are really important
Taking one ingredient better than another
doesn't count all ingredients are special
how they are!

Love from
D.O. A.L. and C.O.



The Recipe to Glebe

Build a small school
Add teachers and students
Give them boards and chalk

Let them learn and play
Let them make friends and have fun
Give them books and pencils

Add children from around the world
Let in cultures from around the globe
Welcome them to Glebe

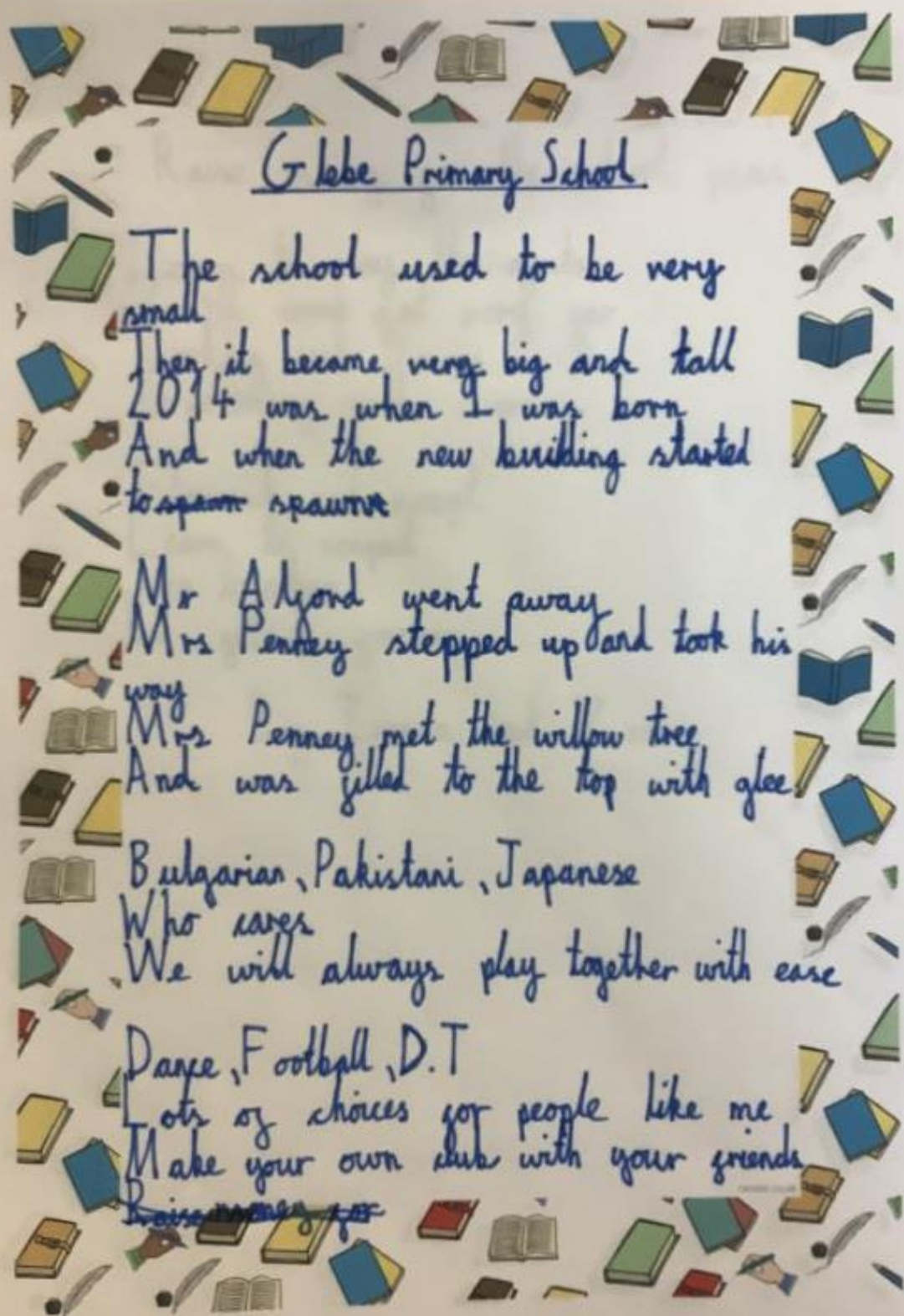
Denmark, Pakistan, Italy
Australia, Poland, Belgium
They are all welcome

Build a new school with more children
More cultures, more fun
We all look out for each other

French, German, Japanese
They are all languages
They are all good

Show them respect
Show them kindness
They are all equal

We are one, we are each other
So don't bully one another



Glebe Primary School

The school used to be very
small

Then it became very big and tall
2014 was when I was born

And when the new building started
to spawn spawn

Mr Alford went away
Mrs Penney stepped up and took his
way

Mrs Penney met the willow tree
And was jilled to the top with glee

Bulgarian, Pakistani, Japanese

Who cares

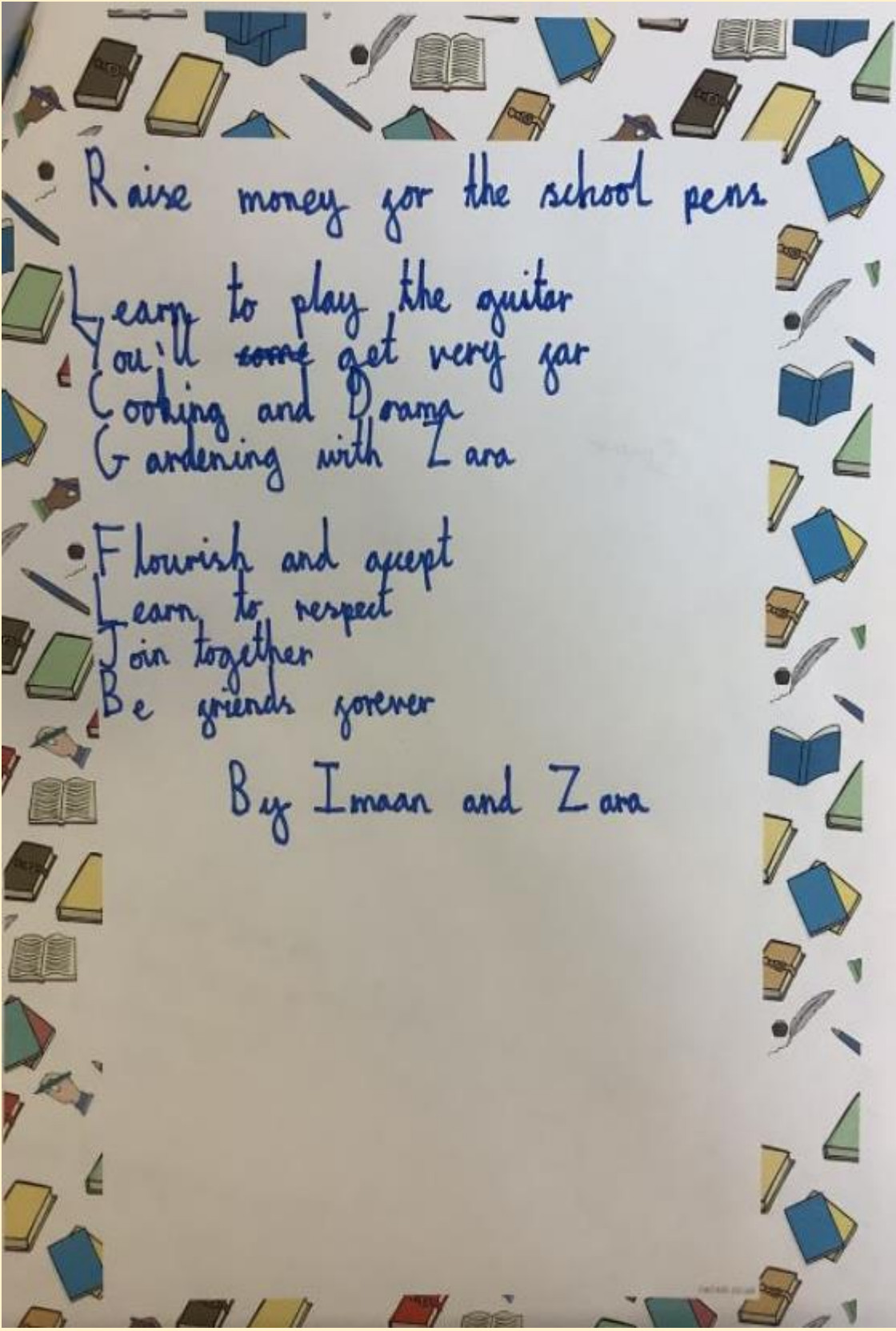
We will always play together with ease

Dance, Football, D.T

Lots of choices for people like me

Make your own club with your friends

~~Make your own club~~



Raise money for the school pens

Learn to play the guitar
You'll ~~some~~ get very far
Cooking and Drama
Gardening with Zara

Flourish and accept
Learn to respect
Join together
Be friends forever

By Imaan and Zara

YEAR 6

The Treacherous World War 1

At first was the blitz,

Then came the air raid siren.

Homes destroyed,

The shelter,

Where they had to start new lives.

LOUD bangs.

People screaming the names,
of their beloved ones.

The ashes flew past like snow,
landing on our tongues.

People coughing as the,
shamrock green gas flies past us.

The stench of rotting people are the
only smells we can inhale.

loud cries of the people,

once they discovered their dead family members.

Bombs landing and guns cocking.

ladies taking over the mens work.

While young boys are off to war and saying
farewell.

Bullets fly past our face and we drop.

Dead.

Charges to pay
1 s. 4 d.

RECEIVED

POST OFFICE TELEGRAM



No. _____



Prefix. Time handed in. Office of Origin and Service Instructions. Words _____ m

From Riley _____ m

To Dad _____ m

All of a sudden, the sound we dread,
The smoke in the air went and fled,
People run from the smell of gloom,
You could taste the feeling of doom.

Suddenly the bombs we cannot bear,
Flew across the steamy air,
The sight of the planes going up high,
Fly across the midnight sky.

For free repetition of doubtful words telephone "TELEGRAMS ENQUIRY" or call, with this form at office of delivery. Other enquiries should be accompanied by this form and, if possible, the envelope.

B or C

A hint of hope

As sirens go,
The planes come,
Bullying and threatening everybody below,
People's houses are getting obliterated and destroyed,

Screaming sirens,
Aircrafts cackling in the air,
Buildings stumbling to the ground,

Exhausted people, full of fear,
Having to take shelter,
They are so scared they shed a tear,
Innocent people evacuating past dett ~~detter~~ streams.

