Poetry Unit: Week 2- (Lesson 6)

“I am going on a trip” game
The tiny teacher (on tippytoes) tamed the terrible
T-Rex by tickling its tummy.

My sister’s shop sells shoes for sheep.
The crowd of clumsy clowns crushed
the king’s crown.
The peppy puppy the prince presented the princess
produced piles of poop in the palace.
If eight great apes ate eighty-eight grapes, guess
how many grapes each great ape ate.

What is alliteration?

Read ‘Bonfire’ - next page
Our bonfire
Our bonfire still smoulders as we start back home,
The blue woodsmoke floats straight to the sky
Wafting feathers of ash from the foot of the hollow
That's hidden from everyone's eye.

The heat on our cheeks! The spark and the spit!
The cracklings, the smart of the smoke! -
Dwindling down now to nothing, grey-gentle as down,
Where we smuggled our tatties to cook.

The sun slides down, the long night will be cold,
But I'll think, when I'm tucked up in bed,
Of somebody sleeping, secret and warm, where today
Our rotten beechboughs blazed red.

Smoke in our nostrils, and smoke on our tongues,
Ash on our eyelids, our clothes and our hair -
As, smelling all kippered, we saunter to tea:
And trouble, but none of us care.  

Brian Lee
Poetry Unit: Week 2- (Lesson 6)

What is alliteration?

An Alliterative Poem
By Martin

One wonderful werewolf,
Two tall trees,
Three friendly friends,
Four thin fishes,
Five furry foxes,
Six silly soldiers,
Seven smelly socks,
Eight evil eggs,
Nine nice nicknames,
Ten tidy teddies.
One angry ant ate awesome apples.
Two bouncing babies blew bubbles.
Three
Four
Five
Six
Seven
Eight
Nine
Ten

Challenge: Can you get to 26??

Poetry Unit: Week 2- (Lesson 6)