



St. James' CofE Academy Whole School Poetry Progression Map

At St. James', 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 picture books, novels and non-fiction books, 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 two poems to be performed for assembly/Worship or to be shared with parents, peers or visitors. Children will also be encouraged to revisit poems previously learnt.

Each year group will encounter a varied selection of poems when used in 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 two 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	
Poems to Share	Rhymes, Poems and Songs to Perform
<p data-bbox="667 517 1061 544">Poems Out Loud - L Stansfield</p>  <p data-bbox="629 924 1097 951">Zim Zam Zoom - J Carter & N Colton</p> 	<p data-bbox="1279 525 1509 552">Incy Wincy Spider</p> <p data-bbox="1234 604 1554 632">Dingle Dangle Scarecrow</p> <p data-bbox="1290 684 1498 711">Grand Old Duke</p> <p data-bbox="1290 764 1505 791">Humpty Dumpty</p> <p data-bbox="1189 844 1599 871">Oat and Beans and Barley Grow</p>

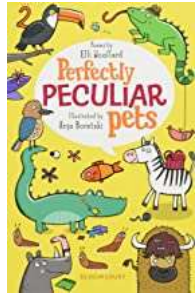
EYFS Rhymes, Songs and Poems to Perform

Incy Wincy Spider	Oats and Beans and Barley Grow	Dingle, Dangle Scarecrow	Humpty Dumpty
<p>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.</p> <p>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</p>	<p>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?</p> <p>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</p> <p>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?</p> <p>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</p> <p>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?</p>	<p>When all the cows were sleeping And the sun had gone to bed Up jumped the scarecrow And this is what he said</p> <p>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</p> <p>When all the hens were roosting And the moon behind a cloud Up jumped the scarecrow And shouted very loud</p> <p>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</p>	<p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p>
<p>The Grand Old Duke of York</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p>			

Year 1

Poems to Share

Perfectly Peculiar Pets -
E Woollard & A Boretzki



A First Book of the Sea -
N Davies & E Sutton



Poems to Perform

Water
- Shirley Hughes

Rickety Train Ride
- Tony Mitton

Poems to Read

Spaghetti! Spaghetti!
- Jack Prelutsky

Feasts
- Shirley Hughes

Poems to Write

Concrete

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.

Rhyming

Rhyming patterns can be in couplets where pairs of lines rhyme or can be alternate where every other line rhymes.

Year 1: Poems to Perform

Water – Shirley Hughes

I like water.
The shallow, splashy, paddly 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.

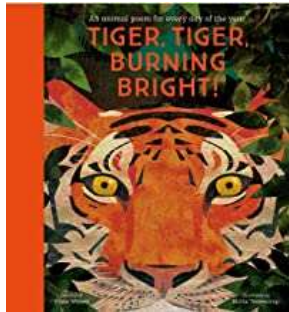
It's an ever so rickety trickety train,
And I honestly thickety think

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

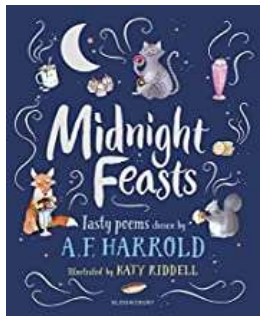
Year 2

Poems to Share

Tiger Tiger Burning Bright
- Fiona Waters



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



Poems to Perform

Daddy Fell into The Pond –
Alfred Noyes

Cats Sleep Anywhere –
Eleanor Farjeon

Poems to Read

Footprints in the Sand – B Williams

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.

Year 3

Poems to Share

I Am the Seed That Grew the Tree -
F Waters & F Preston-Gannon



Stars with Flaming Tails -
Valerie Bloom



Poems to Perform

The Sound Collector -
Roger McGough

The Adventures of Isabel -
Ogden Nash

Poems to Read

The Dragon of Andor –
Reading Explorers

Mr Moore –
David Harmer

Ghost in the Garden -
Berlie Doherty

The Small Dragon -
Brian Patten

If Anger was an Animal -
The Emotional Menagerie

The Witch of Axon -
Reading Explorers

My Brother Might be Bigfoot-
Kenn Nesbitt

Poems to Write

List

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.

Clerihew

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.

Year3: 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

The Adventures of Isabel – Ogden Nash

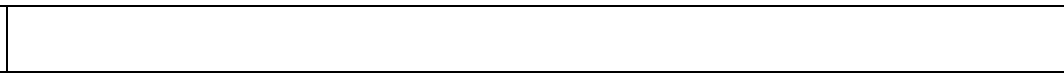
Isabel met an enormous bear,
Isabel, Isabel, didn't care,
The bear was hungry, the bear was ravenous,
The bear's big mouth was cruel and cavernous.
The bear said, Isabel, glad to meet you,
How do, Isabel, now I'll eat you!

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.

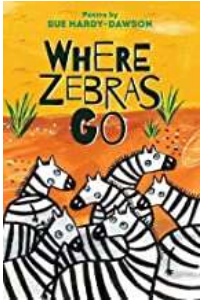
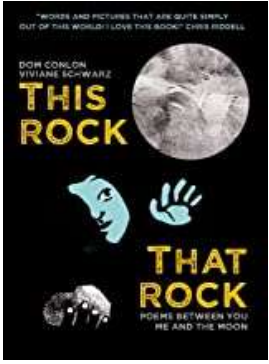
Once in a night as black as pitch
Isabel met a wicked old witch.
The witch's face was cross and wrinkled,
The witch's gums with teeth were sprinkled.
Ho, ho, Isabel! the old witch crowed,
I'll turn you into an ugly toad!

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

Left us only silence
Life will never be the same



Year 4

Poems to Share	Poems to Perform	Poems to Read	Poems to Write
<p>Where Zebras Go – S Hardy-Dawson</p>  <p>This Rock, That Rock - D Conlon</p> 	<p>Granny's Sugarcake – John Lyons</p> <p>One Broken Planet</p>	<p>It Couldn't Be Done – Edgar A Guest</p> <p>Hey Diddle Diddle</p> <p>The Jaberwocky – Lewis Carroll</p> <p>The Letter A – Darren Sardelli</p> <p>A selection from John Lyons</p>	<p>Kennings</p> <p>Kennings are a means of referring to people or objects without naming them directly. A Kenning names something by describing its qualities in a two-word compound expression (often consisting of a noun and a verb made into a noun using an -er ending). Kennings can be developed into a poem or a riddle.</p> <p>Free Verse</p> <p>Free verse poems have no rhyming structure and often don't have a particular rhythm or syllable patterns. Poets use line breaks, punctuation and the use of shorter and longer lines to convey meaning.</p>

Year 4: Poems to Perform

Granny's Sugarcake – John Lyons

Sugarcake!

Sugarcake!

Ah chile sweetie ting
a Trini granny could mek:

She grate de coconut,
put sugar in ah hot pot.
When it bubble-up like crazy
she stir in de coconut;
den she drop in some clove,
ah piece of cinnamon,
an few drops ah vanilla.

She screwin up she face,
keepin she yeye pon it.
She stirrin it,
she stirrin it
an she whole body shakin-up;
ah tellin yuh, meh Granny got riddum.

Wen de sugarcake ready,
she spoon it out
on greaseproof paper,

an is den meh mout begin to water
but de look meh Granny gimme
tell meh ah got to wait
fuh it to cool down good.

Sugarcake!

Sugarcake!

How ah love de sugarcake
meh Granny does mek

One Broken Planet

If just one more habitat ceased to exist,
Why would it matter? There are lots on the list!

Ten rainforests with trees line by line.
Here come the diggers and now there are nine.

Nine sandy beaches: a blank, golden slate.
The water keeps rising so now there are eight.

Eight ancient woodlands stretch up to heaven.
Unstoppable wildfire means now there are seven.

Seven clear skies: a blue and white mix.
Factory smoke gushes, and now there are six.

Six brimming ponds where ducklings thrive.
One pond fills with litter, so now there are five.

Five giant oceans with wildlife galore.
A ship's left an oil slick, now there are four.

Four jolly parks filling children with glee.
A car park is needed so now there are three.

Three glistening glaciers: a beautiful view.
The ocean gets warmer, and now there are two.

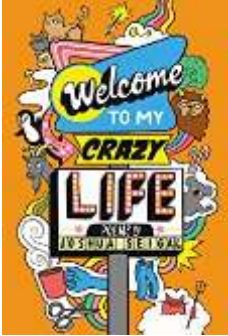
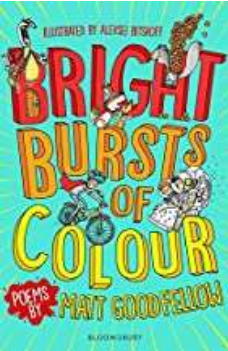
Too many people with too little done;
We've used up our chances – we're left with just one.

One broken planet will never be the same.
With each dying species, it's clear who's to blame.

If just one more habitat ceased to exist,
Why would it matter? There are lots on the list.



Year 5

Poems to Share	Poems to Perform	Poems to Read	Poems to Write
<p>Welcome to My Crazy Life – J Seigal</p>  <p>Bright Bursts of Colour – M Goodfellow</p> 	<p>Walking with My Iguana – Brian Moses</p> <p>The city of surprises- Pie Corbett</p>	<p>Storm in a Rainforest – Sally Garland</p> <p>The Highwayman – Alfred Noyes</p> <p>Autumn leaves – James Mcinerney</p> <p>The Sky Artist – Grace Nichols</p> <p>The British – Ben Zephaniah</p> <p>Whispering Waves – National Poetry Library</p> <p>Twas the night before Christmas - Clement Clarke Moore</p> <p>A Poem to be Spoken Silently – Pie Corbett</p>	<p>Haiku</p> <p>Haiku are seventeen syllable poems with the following structure: Line 1: 5 syllables Line 2: 7 syllables Line 3: 5 syllables 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>Blackout</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 and Write

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.

The city of surprises-
Pie Corbett

In the City of Silences In the city of surprises,
the alleys are alive with electric eels.

In the city of suffering.
a poor man became the author of statistics.

In the city of serendipity,
a lost key stumbled across a frozen lock.

In the city of sarcasm,
stern words sliced chasms of pain.



In the ship of shadows,
silhouettes smothered the sea's surface.

In the waterfall of whispers,
silence stumbled over sunlit stepping-stones.

In the door of decisions,
I turned Eastwards to the sun's source.

In the city of sunsets,
a song stood still as darkness solidified.

Year 6

Poems to Share	Poems to Perform	Poems to Read	Poems to Write
<p>The Lost Words – R Macfarlane & J Morris</p>  <p>Dulce et Decorum Est by Wilfred Owen,</p> 	<p>The River – Valerie Bloom</p> <p>In Flanders’ Fields – John McCrea</p>	<p>The Book – Michael Rosen</p> <p>My Grandma's Bonsai Tree – Ben Mayoh</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>F for Fox – Carol Ann Duffy</p> <p>The Undefeated - Kwame Alexander</p>	<p>Spoken Word</p> <p>Characterized by rhyme, repetition, improvisation, and word play, spoken word poems frequently refer to issues of social justice, politics, race, and community. Spoken word may draw on music, sound, dance, or other kinds of performance to connect with audiences.</p> <p>Narrative</p> <p>Narrative poems tell a story, usually about a very specific moment in time. They can be written in rhyme and with strict rhythmic pattern but are most often in free verse.</p>

Year 6: Poems to Perform

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

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.

<p>Hungry and vexed, He's gobbled up trees And he'll swallow you next.</p>	
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