



THE WAY

YEAR 2

Poetry



POETRY WRITING IN YEAR 2

This term, Year 2 students have been learning about poetry, focusing on rhythm, rhyme, and expression. Here is a selection of their work from the classroom.

Bushfire

Smoke fills the air

With an angry ROAR!

The fire's growling,

Humans are screaming,

Birds flap and screech.

Tall flames lick the trees,

Ashes spit and drift.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

- *Tiana M*

The Lazy Leaf

The leaf rolls his eyes in his head,

He doesn't want to get out of bed,
"The tree is my bed you see,
And although its Autumn,
I'll not fall. Not me! No - Sir - ee!
I'm orange and red, and
I'M NOT GETTING OUT OF BED.
I'M NOT EVEN MOVING MY HEAD!!!
ARGH! OW! OOK!
I've fallen out of the tree
But wait, I have an idea, now I see
That I should be an evergreen tree!"

- *Scarlett B*

Bushfire

The hot breath of day roars,
Turning into carpets of flame,
Crackling ashes burn.
The fire grows hungrier
Devouring trees,
Jumping, leaping, chasing and attacking.
The tsunami of fire is spreading.

- *Evie R*

Bushfire

Hot flames rage through
the small village.
Trees are red with no leaves.
People flee from their houses.
The hot sun is camouflaged
by the blood red sky.
Grey ash clouds darken
the dry path.

- *Jerome M*

Bushfire

The bushfire's smoke rips through the sky.

Flames sizzle, people run for their lives.

Crackling, gushing waves of fire burn on.

Smoke swallows the sky.

Flames devour.

- *Tyrus Y.*
