



# Burlington Poem Parade 2022

One poem a month for the whole school to recite,  
perform and learn by heart.

# January's poem 'Lunchtime' by Michael Rosen



## LUNCHTIME

Time for lunch

Munch munch

Time for a munch

Crunch crunch

Munch munch

Crunch crunch

Munchy munchy

Crunchy crunchy

# Watch Michael Rosen perform Lunchtime

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QbG9G1V1wQY>



# February's Poem - 'Grow Up' by James Carter

Every day  
In every way  
I grow  
A little more  
  
Older, higher,  
wider too -  
And further  
From the floor

My head  
my hands,  
my knees,  
my nose,  
my teeth  
my tongue,  
my toes...

So steadily  
so silently  
my body  
slowly  
**GROWS!**



# March 'Pirates' by Joseph Coelho

A pirate has an eye patch  
and just one pirate leg,  
a pirate has a pirate parrot  
who sits on her pirate head.

A pirate wears a pirate hat  
and sails the seven seas,  
she sails on a pirate ship  
sipping pirate tea.

She has a shaky pirate crew  
who shiver when she shouts  
she holds a mighty sword  
that she likes to wave about.

She's hunting for the pearl crown  
that mermaid-boys sunk,  
she's seeking out the starfish town  
hidden in a shipwreck trunk

And when the pirate treasure is found  
and polish put on each pirate's leg,  
she gives each one of her pirate crew  
a pat upon their pirate head.



# April 'The Big Green Crocodile' by Jane Newberry

A great big green crocodile lay down for a nap.

I lay down beside him until he went...SNAP!

A great big brown lion lay down on the floor.

I lay down beside him until he went...ROAR!

A small furry teddy lay down with a yawn.

I lay down beside him and slept until dawn.



# See the poet Jane Newberry perform The Big Green Crocodile

<https://clpe.org.uk/poetry/poems/big-green-crocodile>



# May 'Oh dear!' By Michael Rosen

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I went to the shop

to get me a carrot

Oh dear!

They gave me a parrot.

Oh dear!

Look what I got

Do I want that?

No I do NOT!

I went to the shop

To get me a hat

Oh dear!

They gave me a cat.

Oh dear! ....

Look what I got

Do I want that?

No I do NOT!

I went to the shop

To get me a cake

Oh dear!

They gave me a snake.

Oh dear!

Look what I got

Do I want that?

No I do NOT!

I went to the shop

To get me some juice

Oh dear!

they gave me a goose.

Oh dear!

Look what I got

Do I want that?

No I do NOT!

I went to the shop

To get me a chair

Oh dear!

They gave me a bear

Oh dear!

Look what I got

Do I want that?

No I do NOT!

I went to the shop

To get me a truck

Oh dear!

They gave me a duck

Oh dear!

Look what I got

Do I want that?

No I do NOT!

I went to the shop

To get me some peas

Oh dear!

They gave me some bees.

Oh dear!

Look what I got

Do I want that?

No I do NOT!

I went to shop

To get me some pants

Oh Dear!

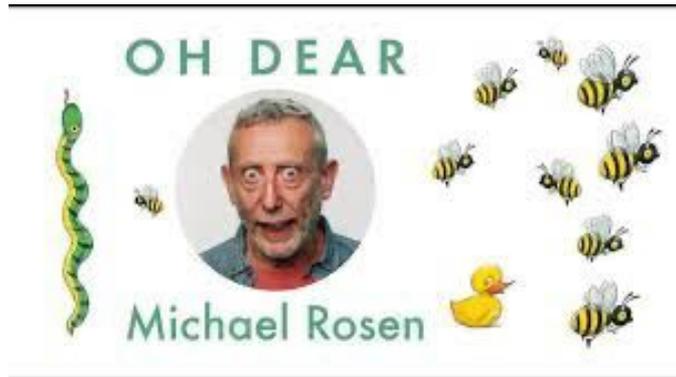
They gave me some ants

Oh dear!

Look what I got

Do I want that?

No I do NOT!



# See Michael Rosen perform Oh Dear!

<https://clpe.org.uk/videos/video/michael-rosen-oh-dear>



# June 'Beware' by James Carter

There's a ...

forest-dweller

jaw-snapper

grizzly-fella

teeth-gnasher

river-swimmer

sneaking, lurking

dives-for-dinner

here and there...

fish-catcher

back-scratcher

you beware -

cave-seeker

winter-sleeper

it's a BEAR!



# See James Carter perform 'Beware'

<https://clpe.org.uk/poetry/poems/beware>



# July 'All Change' by Julia Donaldson

Whenever I'm tired of being me,  
I swing around like a chimpanzee.

And when I've had enough of that,  
I chase my tail like a playful cat.

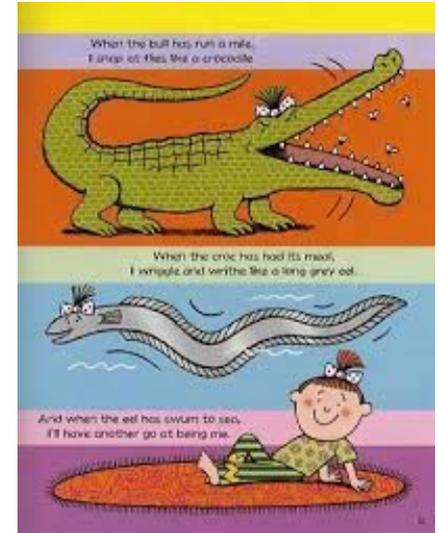
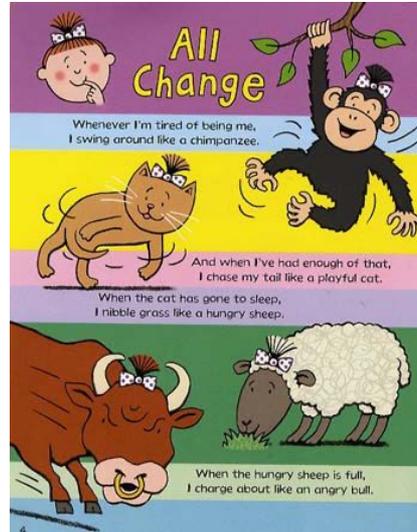
When the cat has gone to sleep,  
I nibble grass like a hungry sheep.

When the hungry sheep is full,  
I charge about like an angry bull.

When the bull has run a mile,  
I snap at flies like a crocodile,

When the croc has had its meal,  
I wriggle and writhe like a long grey eel.

And when the eel has swum to sea,  
I'll have a go at being me.



# September 'Finger Story' by Michael Rosen

Fingers in bed

Fingers wake up

Fingers stretch

Fingers shake up

Fingers cut

Fingers bread

Fingers butter

Fingers spread

Fingers go out

Fingers walk

Fingers wave

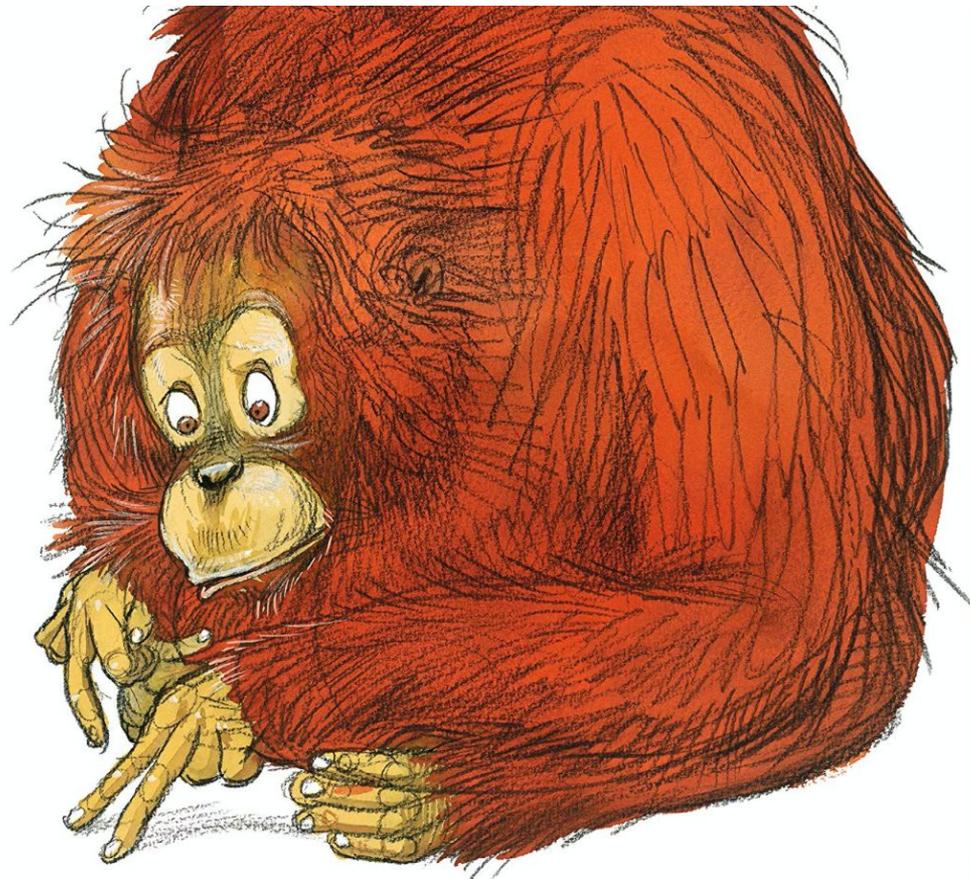
Fingers talk

Fingers home

Fingers bread

Fingers tired

Fingers bed.



# October 'Braving the Sea' by Philip Waddle

My feet are in

I think I'll freeze!

Now my ankles,

Now my knees.

Should I dive now,

Like I planned?

Or should I run

Back to dry land

It feels too cold,

I don't feel brave,

OH NO - too late!

A monster wave!



# November 'Cats Sleep Anywhere' by 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.



# December 'Nut Tree' by Julia Donaldson

Small, brown, hard, round,

The nut is lying underground.

Now a shoot begins to show.

Now the shoot begins to grow.

Tall, taller, tall as can be,

The shoot is growing into a tree.

And branches grow and stretch and spread

With twigs and leaves above your head.

And on a windy autumn day

The nut tree bends, the branches sway.

The leaves fly off and whirl around,

And nuts go tumbling to the ground:

Small, brown, hard, round.

