

Reception Poem – Autumn 1

She fell into the bathtub

She fell into the sink

She fell into the raspberry jam

And came out pink

Reception Poem – Autumn 2



Cake-O-Saurus

by Celia Warren

Why don't we bake
a dinosaur cake
and call it Munchosaurus:

Give it horns
of ice-cream cones
and call it Crunchosaurus.

Why don't we bake
a dinosaur cake
and call it Stickisaurus:

Add gingernut eyes
and buttercream thighs
and call it Bickisaurus.

Why don't we bake
a dinosaur cake
and call it whatever we think:

Then let it cool
and eat it all
until it is extinct.

Reception Poem – Spring 1

As I went out the other day
My head fell off and rolled away
But when I noticed it was gone
I picked it up and put it on

Reception Poem – Spring 2

Bedtime March-past

by Moira Andrew

I need to cuddle Penguin.
I need to cuddle Sheep.
I need to cuddle Crocodile
before I go to sleep.

I need to cuddle Little Bear,
then tuck him out of sight,
before I kiss old Dinosaur
who sometimes likes to fight.

I need to cuddle Monster,
then hide beneath the heap.
Mum says I'm hard to find
when toys lie seven-deep.

I need to cuddle Cattybus
before I put out the light.
But last of all I kiss my mum
And *then* I say 'Goodnight'.

Reception Poem – Summer 1

One day a boy went walking,
And walked into a store.

He bought a pound of sausage meat and laid it on
the floor.

The boy began to whistle,
He whistled up a tune
And all the little sausages
Danced around the room

Reception Poem – Summer 2

Zanzibar

I found a caterpillar I called him Zanzibar.

I gave him willow leaves to eat And put him in a
jar.

He wandered up and down his twig, He ate and
ate and ate.

I've never seen a caterpillar Put on so much
weight.

And then he seemed to shrink a bit And off he
went and hid.

He turned into a chrysalis Beneath the jam-jar lid.

He slept for many days and nights, When
suddenly he stirred, He stretched his wings and
fluttered Like a scarlet hummingbird.

I didn't want to let him go But I heard Grandad
say, 'When things grow up, like butterflies, They
have to fly away.'