

Lesson 1

Handwriting - Poetry

Group 1: atch catch

Group 2: Copy out this poem
'I opened a book' By Julian Donaldson

*I opened a book and in I strode.
Now nobody can find me.
I've left my chair, my house, my road.
My town and my world behind me.*

Lesson 2

Handwriting - Poetry

Group 1: match patch

Group 2: Copy out the poem below 3 times

*I'm wearing the cloak, I've slipped on the ring.
I've swallowed the magic potion.
I've fought with a dragon, dined with a king.
And dived in a bottomless ocean.
I opened a book and made some friends.*

Lesson 3

Handwriting - Poetry

Group 1: aw jaw paw

Group 2: Copy out the poem below

*I share their tears and laughter
And followed their road with its bumps and bends
To the happily ever after.
I finished my book and out I came.
The cloak can no longer hide me.
My chair and my house are just the same.
But I have a book inside me.*

Lesson 4

Handwriting - Poetry

Group 1: way who when why went

Group 2: Copy out the poem below

The Highwayman.

The wind was a torrent of darkness amongst the gusty trees,
The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas,
The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,
And the Highwayman came riding, riding, riding,
The Highwayman came riding, up to the old inn door.

Lesson 5

Handwriting - Poetry

Group 1: creak stomp sneak dive

Group 2/3: Copy the poem below

*Hurt no living thing:
Ladybird nor butterfly,
Nor moth with dusty wing,
Nor cricket chirping cheerily,
Nor grasshopper so light of leap, Nor dancing gnat, nor beetle
flat,
Nor harmless worms that creep.*