

OCTOBER 2024



## KS2 Reading Challenge



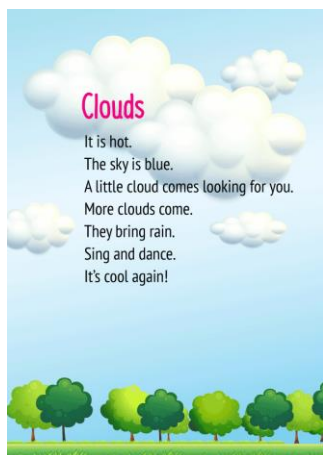
This month we would like you to write a poem.

What poem have you read/listened to recently? Do you enjoy them? If you were to write your own, what would you write about?

Choose a topic of your choice or you can write about a footballing legend, seasons, Wellington primary school or even your favourite teacher!

Think about:

- Layout
- Structure
- Will it include rhyme?
- What punctuation will you use?



### Chocolate Cake

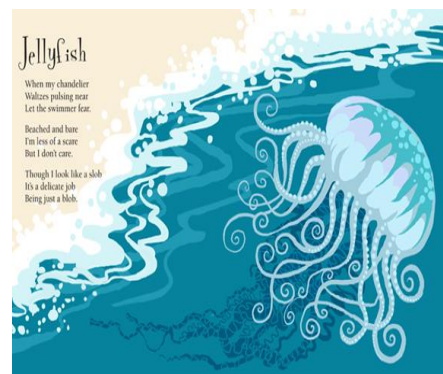
Quick Let's get out of here  
Michael Rosen  
Penguin

I love chocolate cake.  
And when I was a boy  
I love it even more.  
Sometimes we used to have it for tea  
and mum used to say,  
"If there's any left over  
you can have it to take to school  
tomorrow to have at playtime."  
And the next day I would take it to school  
wrapped up in tin foil  
open it up at playtime and sit in the  
corner of the playground  
eating it,  
you know how the icing on top  
is all shiny and it cracks as you  
bite into it  
and there's that other kind of icing in  
the middle  
and it sticks to your hands and you  
can lick your fingers  
and lick your lips  
oh it's lovely,  
yeah.



Anyway,  
since we had this chocolate cake for tea  
and later I went to bed  
but while I was in bed  
I found myself waking up  
licking my lips

and smiling.  
I woke up proper.  
"The chocolate cake"  
It was the first thing  
I thought of.  
I could almost see it  
so I thought,  
what if I go downstairs  
and have a little nibble, yeah?  
It was all dark  
everyone was in bed  
so it must have been really late  
but I got out of bed,  
crept out of the door  
there's always a creaky floorboard, isn't there?  
Past Mum and Dad's room,  
careful not to tread on bits of broken toys  
or bits of Lego  
with your bare feet,  
yowwwwwww  
shhhhhhhhhhh  
downstairs  
into the kitchen  
open the cupboard  
and there it is  
all shinning.  
So I take it out of the cupboard  
put it on the table  
and I see that  
there's a few crumbs lying about on the plate,  
so I lick my finger and run my finger all over the crumbs  
scooping them up  
and put them into my mouth.



You may like to perform your poem to your class or record it and send it to your class teacher on google classroom.

Bring or send your entry to your class teacher by 31st October

Winners will be announced on the 8th November

