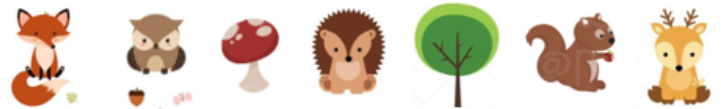


# Sounds in the grounds



Woodpeckers were inspired by "The sound collector poem". They listened carefully for all the sounds they could hear up in the woods during the day. Then they recorded the sounds at night time. They produced some amazing poems and made a wonderful class poetry book for the reading corner.



## Sounds in the grounds

Twang, crack, snap go the ear piercing twigs as noisy as fireworks  
Under my heavy feet  
Squish, splutter, squelch goes the brown, gloopy mud as it SPLATTERS up my boots  
Rattle, rip, rustle go the brown wet leaves as my feet step over like an elephant searching for its next meal  
A harmonic echo could just about be heard  
Tuneful, beautiful, lovely singing above in the background  
Out of nowhere BANG, BANG, BANG  
A furious, determined woodpecker roughly pecking the tree

Twit twoo, twit twoo  
Goes the noisy owl in the tree  
Flutter clutter flutter clutter  
Goes the bat as it flies by  
Snuffle snuffle  
Goes the hedgehog in the leaves.



## Sounds in the grounds

A calming faint echo could be heard in the trees.  
Fearsome earpiercing pecking grew louder and LOUDER!  
Squish , squelch, splatter mud covers my boot as I stomp heavily.  
Crackle, crunch, crack twigs snap under me like a crackling camp fire.  
Pop one flies one way, pop goes another they are flying everywhere like a tornado.  
Swish swish swish leaves gently gliding on the breeze.  
Rustle the leaves get kicked along the sticky mud.  
As I stomp like an elephant leaves, mud and twigs fly everywhere creating a ripple of sounds.  
Twit twoo twit two the hungry owl is seaching for food.





# Maths outside



*Woodpeckers enjoyed a very active maths lesson outside. They used iPads to find the QR codes in the playground. Then they answered all the time questions. They said it was their best maths lesson so far!!!*

