



## Creative Arts Week 2024

Our Creative Arts Week 2024 will take place in week 5 of Term 4 (March 18-22)

During the week we will celebrate creative writing, art, music and performance poetry and the week will culminate with our first **Eisteddfod** on the afternoon of March 22<sup>nd</sup>

*An Eisteddfod is a creative arts competition that began in ancient times in Wales when tribes would come together to share their music and poetry and compete to see who was the best.*

Our 4 school houses will compete this year in the following categories:

### Art:

The theme is birds and children can create any kind of bird art – colouring, painting, drawing, collage, sculpture. Entries should be handed in to teachers by March 1<sup>st</sup>. All entries will be shared with Sky Arts as part of their competition to launch their new show "Painting Birds". All entries will also be on display in our Art show during creative arts week and there will be a chance for parents & carers to visit our gallery and vote for the overall winners.

[Click here to download some handy templates](#)

### Music:

Each house will perform a chosen song as a House Choir at our Eisteddfod. Our panel of judges will award points and declare a winner. Pupils will practice their song throughout T4 in House Assemblies.

In addition, pupils who are learning an instrument will be given the opportunity to perform to the whole school during Creative Arts Week.

### Creative Writing:

We have a fantastic day planned for World Book Day when we will be visited by author/illustrator Tessa Yates who will share stories and storytelling tips as well as delivering illustration workshops. Each class will then complete their own stories and our judges will award house points to the very best which will be shared during our Eisteddfod on March 22<sup>nd</sup>.

# Performance Poetry:

All pupils are invited to learn and perform a poem by heart. Some suggested poems are listed on the next page. To enter, pupils should learn, practice and perform a poem at home and send a video to their teacher via Seesaw. All entries earn 5 house points.

Top tips for performing your poem:

- Roleplay the characters and personalities
- Use tone and emphasis
- Think about speed and pacing
- Can you add sounds (e.g. the sound of a train)
- Use expression and movement
- Enthusiasm!

Michael Rosen's top tips for performing poems and stories

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RvV23xoZRkl>

Useful videos of performance poems

Michael Rosen – Chocolate Cake

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BxQLITdOOc>

Michael Rosen – No Breathing in Class <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z1cfVQyrQ3Q&t=28s>

Benjamin Zephaniah – Talking Turkeys

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1DKCaR9OzQ>

Clare Bevan - The Monster Under Your Bed

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

CBBC stars perform poetry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ByAg5aoyAN4&t=56s>

You can choose one of the great poems on the next page to learn and perform by heart.

Prefer an idea of your own? No problem!

Send a video of you performing your chosen poem to your teacher on Seesaw by March 18<sup>th</sup> – remember, every video earns 5 house points!

# Ideas for Reception and Y1

## Creepy-Crawly Riddle by Kate Williams

He's a  
speckledy-dotty,  
dottlety-specky,  
freckledy-spotty,  
spottledy-frecky,  
funnelly-red,  
metally-bright,  
tunnelly-black,  
petally-light,  
flit-away, flap-away,  
this-a-way, that-a-way,  
whoopsy-daisy  
beetle-y-thing  
(A ladybird)

## Aliens from Planet Trouble by Paul Cookson

Hubble bubble double lubble  
Aliens from planet trouble  
Watch us wriggle, bounce and play  
We love making mess all day  
See us giggle – see us laugh  
Pouring custard in the bath  
Hubble bubble double lubble  
Aliens from planet trouble  
Pots and pans on our heads  
Jumping high on our beds  
We like to chomp on lots of chocs  
Jelly, ice cream, sweaty socks!  
Hubble bubble double lubble  
Aliens from planet trouble.

## Song of the Train by David McCord

Clickety-clack,  
Wheels on the track,  
This is the way  
They begin the attack:  
Click-ety-clack,  
Click-ety-clack,  
Click-ety, clack -ety,  
Click-ety  
Clack.

Clickety-clack,  
Over the crack,  
Faster and faster  
The song of the track:  
Clickety-clack,  
Clickety-clack,  
Clickety, clackety,  
Clackety.  
Clack.

Riding in front,  
Riding in back,  
Everyone hears  
The song of the track:  
Clickety-clack,  
Clickety-clack,  
Clickety, clickety ,  
Clackety  
Clack .

## Ideas for Years 2, 3 and 4

### A Day in the Life of Danny the Cat by Benjamin Zephaniah

Danny wakes up  
Eats  
Finds a private place in the garden,  
He returns  
Plays with the plants  
And sleeps.  
Danny wakes up  
Eats  
Inspects the garden  
Finds a cosy place  
And sleeps.  
Danny wakes up  
Comes indoors  
Inspects the carpet  
Scratches himself  
And sleeps.  
Danny wakes up  
Goes in the garden  
Over the fence  
Has a fight with Ginger  
Makes a date with Sandy  
Climbs on to next door's shed  
And sleeps.  
Danny wakes up  
Comes indoors  
Rubs up the chair leg  
Rubs up a human leg  
Sharpens his claws  
On a human leg  
Eats  
And sleeps.  
Danny wakes up  
Eats  
Watches a nature programme  
Finds a private place in the garden,  
Finds Sandy in next door's garden  
Next door's dog finds Danny  
Sandy runs north  
Danny runs home  
Eats and sleeps.

### The Rose That Grew From Concrete by Tupac Shakur

Did you hear about the rose that grew  
from a crack in the concrete?  
Proving nature's law is wrong it  
learned to walk without having feet.  
Funny it seems, but by keeping its dreams,  
it learned to breathe fresh air.  
Long live the rose that grew from concrete  
when no one else ever cared.

### The Road Not Taken by Robert Frost

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveller, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth;  
Then took the other, as just as fair,  
And having perhaps the better claim,  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;  
Though as for that the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same,  
And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black.  
Oh, I kept the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,  
I doubted if I should ever come back.  
I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—  
I took the one less travelled by,  
And that has made all the difference.

