### Welcome to our Easter Presention!



### **Burton Class**

Burton Class have been learning about Spring. We have been on Welly Walks around the village and also around the School grounds really enjoying all that Spring has to offer in Powerstock! We have loved the newness of growth and enjoyed learning about what the season brings. We have identified daffodils, grape hyacinths and primroses. The children have then been using fantastic adjectives in their sentences, inspired by what they have seen. Reception class painted and wrote about the flowers that they saw.



Alexandra





Benji





Augustus

### Theo

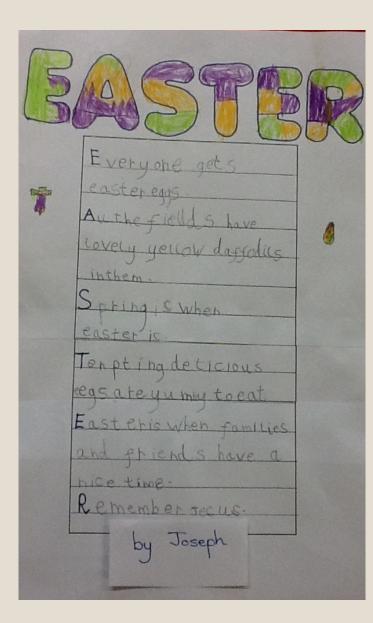


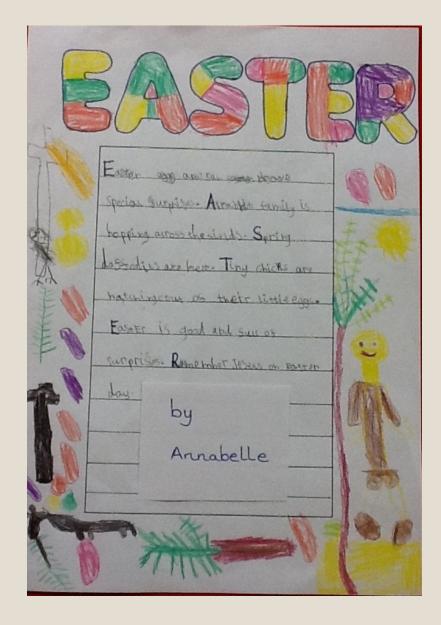


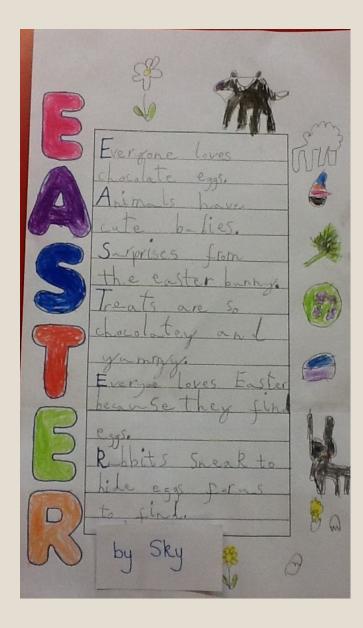
### Lilah & Sophie

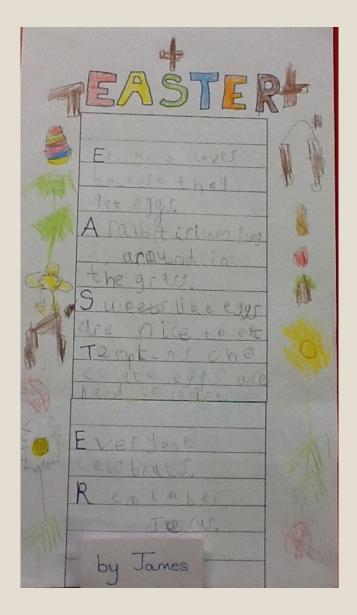


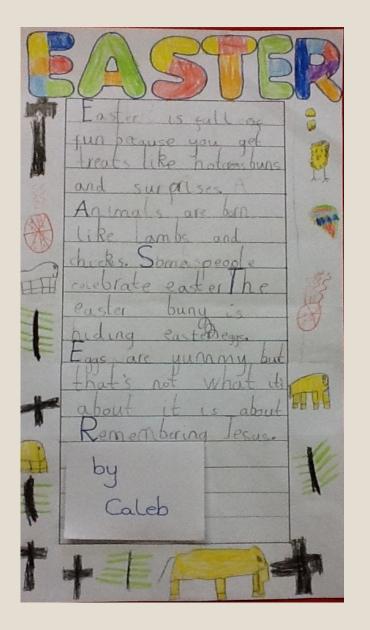
# Year 1 have written an acrostic poem on Easter











## Click below to listen to our Year 2 poems!

• Listen to our poems!

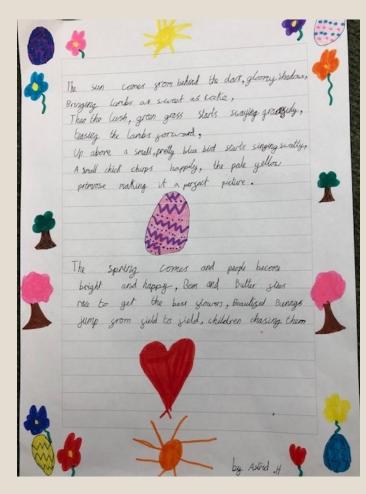


### Cogden Class

Cogden class have been learning about Holy Week and the concepts of renewal and hope. We spent time in nature both in the school grounds and at forest school looking at the signs of Spring after the long, dark winter. We noticed the green shoots of growth from seemingly dead twigs.

We used our senses to see what we could smell, hear and see. We learnt about different writing techniques used in poetry such as alliteration, using exciting adjectives and creating images in the reader's mind. We brought all this together to write our Easter Spring poems to celebrate the eternal hope and renewal that the Easter story teaches us and to marvel at God's natural world.

### Cogden Easter poems



lovely, Sweet alor of the pretty gallow days odila the air. purple, white luscious crocuses, the lish, green pields. The small lambs hop along the green judd, gull of pretty, colourged tulips and hypoinths. The sweet, pale pink, light blossom slowly drips to the grounds Green, Joesh gross growing tall and obrang. Swaying gracegully in the wind. Days getting brighter nights getting shorter, Winter into spring. Sun is getting warmer no need for fires, Just warmen from the sun. From cold, ungoggiving winter warm will arrive Baby, brown bulbs poping through the grand. Phopho

New chicks hatch their way in to the world gellow Goulden bright chicks. Burings Bees busily collect golden sight tronly, thes quilty oftom in co The world to shart a new rige. could pink dark blocknom bright ogranis quickly grons who we world . Spinor vabliks Jump happles in apre selle playin with auch other.

spring Bulks popping out of the. ground. Beddaziel birds make a borrely Sound. Loudy Lamps baaring and Stumpling. F Dancing, Yellor dassodils, gracefully snaying. Sel. Timendous trees, good with prom buds. Flowers are shouling up, with nectar for Rees. stumpling lambstake their ve circt stops. Themendoris thees grow as grow. green as grass bler leaves. Dassodills graning and blowing. Winter is gone, a new lise is hear. park is gone a new light is hear. Plopping pinecores fall to the giound Shouts 200m up all around. by Elih

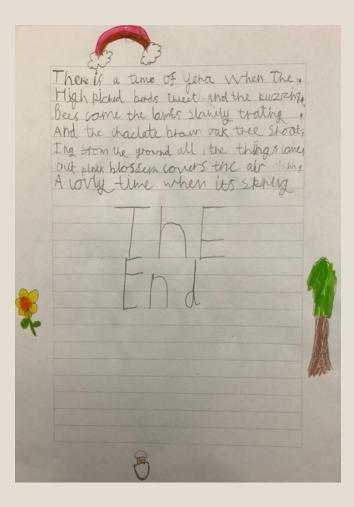
prin notes uellow Pale the amoing on enasy ground as we play eoot ball on the steep play ground, how pole do those he pin roles look. Burnies bounce freely in the open, encen space .... chicks hopping on the growing wheet. while birdt keep making a tweet. .... 3 0 🖲 🛈 

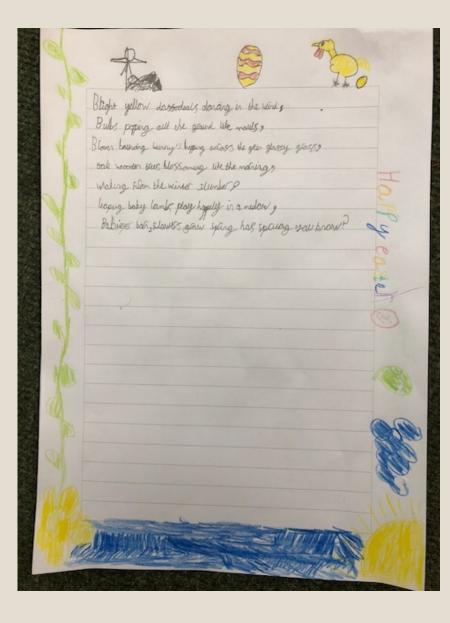
lovely lambs, leaping over logs sayin Yay as they galap around thick bogs

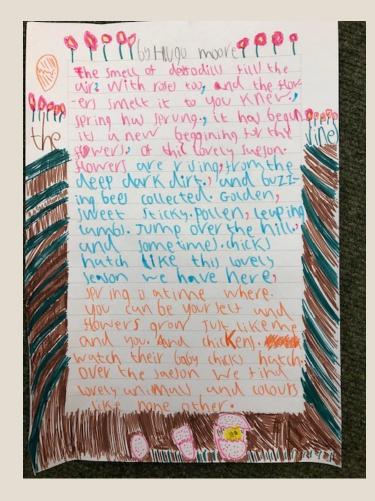
Fantastic yet frantic frogs from Dark gloomy pools go to the surface, to enjoy the spring sun,

Hysterical Hedgehogs hurrying, about saying High to hay bales, and hugging angry hounds,

brilliant blackberries bumping off bushes







LAMOS PLAYing in the sidely caws moving all day Long Picking growing ever where I gog Roasur On the table TV 0350 is s Easter ; Chillen Herey Loing in Sorthe Papatisonice like write or ever a walk we go to Lue hospital to drap as some Baseer Cogis it's we day as rest in respect of Jeusa and when he was gone its Easter, It's Easter, red roses green grass ins a nice views every thing's nice, I don't have to get our of icd make carey new sea in single Harpy Easter great Weatherits Easterly Chicaren reaying a "nices 209's insthatpy to barrs proper geteing better going to the Shark doing Sing Lance & hoppy Easterily

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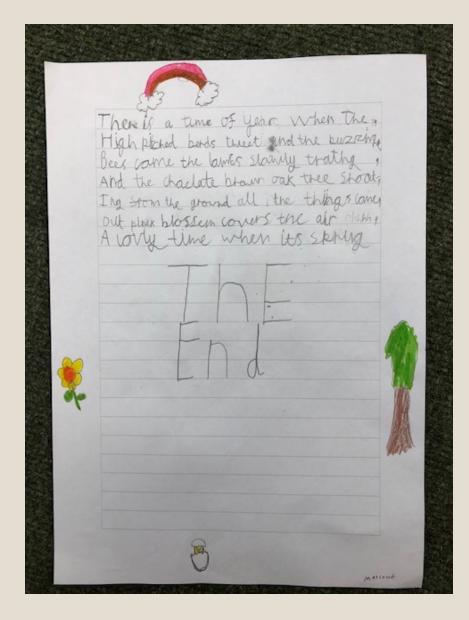
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bomsing in the green grass whith beauticul - lowers Surrounding them, rom cold to worm and dark No. lo light Lesus tises again to Love us all again, The Smell OF To lips Silling The air as everbody Lows Sprice hear, Bury bees collecting rectan From bright beautisul stowers, Leaping Lambs Lumping Over areen bounsey hat grass, My grandmar Siting on her beach watching the Tutips grow and Her Sake terring into a Sweet, Lorely Smile. by Lexi

CULTE Little Chicks baching happely interes cute eggs ready sorspring time . Cute little Lamps Jumping around like crazy runners and they are really cute rambs. blooming pretty slowers Pink Spull and purple and usso orange and yellostowers SPVING ELOWERS. and yess what it's esurer by Brater & a very sterning time of your ASS

#### And finally, click to see: <u>Seatown</u> assembly



### Happy Easter Everyone!

