

Friday 26th June

Year 3 poetry exploration

Read through the poem then try some of the tasks suggested underneath

Butterfly

This morning I found a butterfly
Against my bedroom wall.
I wanted to hold it,
To remember its colours.

But instead I guided its whirring shape
Towards the open window.
I watched it drift into the warm air,
Swaying and looping across the summer garden.

In my book I found:
'Tortoiseshell, reddish orange with yellow patches.'
But I remember its leaving
And the pattern of its moving.

June Crebbin

You could try...

Reading the poem together with an adult

Using the description in the poem to create a piece of art of what you think the butterfly looks like

Spotting the verbs in the poem. Can you think of synonyms to replace these verbs?

Researching about butterflies. Which types might you find in the UK? Create a fact file about butterflies.

Drawing the life cycle of a butterfly