

Session 5: English

Lower Key Stage 2
(Years 3 & 4)

Learn Programme

National Curriculum:

- Preparing poems and play scripts to read aloud and to perform, showing understanding through intonation, tone, volume and action
- Retrieve and record information from non-fiction

Practical Poetry

Performing play scripts and poetry with a cricket theme.

A Starter

Playing with Poems

Look at examples of cricket poems.

Compare similarities and differences in style and structure.

R Resource Worksheet: Cricket Poems

B Main Activity

Action Stations

In pairs or small groups add intonation, tone, volume and actions to a chosen poem and read aloud to the class.

C Star Challenge

Slam Poet

Write your own cricket poem. Perform it in a poetry slam.

Send your best poems to Chance to Shine and we will publish them on our website chancetoshine.org. Scan and email your poems to info@chancetoshine.org or post to us at: Chance to Shine Kia Oval, The Laker Stand, Kennington, London, SE11 5SW.

 Session 5 of 6: English

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Practical Poetry

B Main Activity: Practical

Worksheet: Cricket Poems

Below are some examples of cricket poems written by children between the ages of 7 - 11.
Read these poems, add in the actions where you hear them for the cricket terms.

And I was there!

I played Kwik Cricket at a Test Match
The excitement was in the air.
Bell hit the ball in to outer space,
And I was there!

The bowler

With the three fingered grip
I'm ready to roll
With ball in my hand
I'm going to bowl
I start my long run up
Keeping it steady
I'm near to the wickets
And almost ready
I pitch the ball a slight to the right
It curls to the wickets
At just the right height
The batter looks worried
He knows he can't hit it
It misses the bat
And smashes the wicket
OUT!

The bat's story

I see the light
He grips me tight
I imagine smiles and sneers
But lie before me, happiness and tears
He's standing beside the stumps
I'm beginning to get goose bumps
Will he hit it?
Or will he hit the wicket?
He lifts me higher
His grip gets tighter
In a second I blink
And I begin to sink

The lads pull up

On the coach the lads anticipate,
Finally it comes, the day, the date.
The coach pulls up,
Past the people with the ticket,
Now we're ready to play some cricket.

Me, the captain has chosen to bat
Now what do the bowlers say to that?
In they charge with the ball in grip,
Now I'm ready to let it rip!
I hit the ball over the stands,
Now the crowd start to clap their hands

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Practical Poetry

B Main Activity: Practical

Below is another cricket poem, but this time written by John Agard.
Read this aloud and think about where it is set!

Calypso Poem

Cricket lovely cricket
On a beach where I played it
With those little pals of mine
Under the tropical sunshine
The palm trees waving at me
And all the sea for my boundary.

Cricket lovely cricket
On a beach where I played it
Here is where many greats begin
To learn the art of bounce and spin
And every time you hook a four
Hear the seagulls cheering for more.

Cricket lovely cricket
On a beach where I played it
Brown sand was our village green
The trade winds spectating the scene
I bet even Lord's cricket ground
Don't have palm trees all around.

John Agard