

POETRY WITH A TRAVEL AWARENESS THEME **SUITABLE FOR KS2.**

On the First Day of New Term

(to the tune of "The 12 Days of Christmas")

On the first day of New Term my mother said to me:
"Please cross the roads carefully".

On the second day of New Term my mother said to me:
"Look all around and
Please cross the roads carefully".

On the third day of New Term my mother said to me:
"Stand by the kerb,
Look all around and
Please cross the roads carefully".

On the fourth day of New Term my mother said to me:
"Find a crossing place,
Stand by the kerb,
Look all around and
Please cross the roads carefully".

On the fifth day of New Term my mother said to me:
"Please come back home,
Find a crossing place,
Stand by the kerb,
Look all around and
Please cross the roads carefully".

On the sixth day of New Term my mother said to me:
"Keep out of trouble,
Please come back home,
Find a crossing place,
Stand by the kerb,
Look all around and
Please cross the roads carefully".

On the seventh day of New Term my mother said to me:
"Don't talk to strangers,
Keep out of trouble,
Please come back home,
Find a crossing place,
Stand by the kerb,
Look all around and
Please cross the roads carefully".

Park and Stride

(Written by a pupil at Bishop Thornton Primary School, North Yorks)

Park and Stride
That's what I do
If I can't walk all the way.

Try it with me
Then you'll see
You'll be walking every day.

Park and Stride
That's what I do
If I can't walk all the way.

I don't go in a car
If it's not far
So listen to what I say!

A Different World

(Written by a pupil at Giggleswick Primary School, North Yorks)

As I watch the clouds go by,
Thinking of my things, I try
To think just what it must be like
To have no cars or motorbikes.
The world would be cleaner; smell the fresh air
'Cause the fumes and gases wouldn't be there.
The town would be quiet, so silent and still,
So the birds could sing at there will.
The world would be safer; you could walk in the roads.
There would be nothing there to squash the toads.

But not in this world!
The cars are still here, making noises in my ear.
Belching out fumes, causing congestion.
The disgusting smell gives me indigestion.
But we'll have to cope with all this pollution
'Till someone clever finds a solution.

DIFFERENT STYLES OF POETRY

HAIKU

Buses are for those
Who need to travel so far
That they cannot walk.

Do not become the
Injured child who forgot to
Stop, Look, Listen, Think!

It's really good fun
Walking along, looking at
The world around me.

Walking along roads
I see moving flashing lights.
It is a dark night.

Along the pavement,
Kicking leaves as I'm walking,
I hear the traffic.

Hustle and bustle,
Everywhere people shopping,
I feel so frightened.
Cars moving quickly,
A green flashing man appears
Safely on the path.

“Zebra Crossing”

Jungle creature waits
For prowling traffic to stop.
Now I cross safely.

“Pelican Crossing”

Bright box of jewels,
Ruby, amber, emerald.
Green man lights the way.

TANKA

“Seatbelt Saviour”

With a single click
The black strap embraces me.
I pull down sharply
To be sure it will resist
A sudden jolting impact.

“Rush Hour”

Never ending lines
Of motionless metal beasts
Chug, splutter and cough,
Patiently edging their way
Along smog filled morning routes.

KENNING

“Street Scene”

School bus driver – hell rider
Crossing patroller – smooth stroller
Cycle rider – traffic diver
Motorbiker – fear stricker
Morning jogger – heart unclogger
Daily walker – happy talker
Car commuter – planet polluter
Ride sharer – way fairer!

“Street Furniture”

Traffic light – urban knight
Cat’s eyes – night spies
Yellow lines – expensive fines
Bus lane – ease the pain
Traffic island – pedestrians friend
Tactiles – bring blind smiles
Pelican crossing – not for bird spotting
Stop sign – lifeline
Men at work – danger lurks
Green Cross Code – a safety ode.

“Cars” (Written by a pupil at Bishop Thornton Primary School, North Yorks)

Traffic jam causers,
Air polluters,
Accident makers,
Cars!
Road blockers,
Space users,
Garage demanders,
Cars!

“Feet” (Written by a pupil at Bishop Thornton Primary School, North Yorks)

Helpful friends,
Nature carers,
Exercise makers,
Feet!
Healthy helpers,
Man’s best friends,
Toe wigglers,
Feet!

LIMERICK

One day as he walked to his school,
A boy was seen playing the fool.
He crossed over the road –
And no Green Cross Code!
But next time he will use the rule!

Shall we ride in a car or a bus?
To cycle is healthy for us!
But to keep fit and strong
And no petrol pong,
Let's go with the school "Walking Bus".

Fed up with the school gate pollution,
Some children devised a solution.
They chose not to ride
But to do "Park and Stride"
And made that a new resolution.

There once was a young boy from Goole,
Who always walked to his school.
He told all his mates
That walking was great.
Now walking's become their new rule.

A girl from Boston Spa
Went everywhere by car.
The car broke down.
She walked to town.
Such fun, and not too far.