

3 Nichols Class Poem for Autumn Term 2 2021

Please memorise this poem. We will recite it at the end of the half term. House points will be given out for good use of delivery, facial expressions and body language. Enjoy!

MY GRAN VISITS ENGLAND

My Gran was a Caribbean lady
As Caribbean as could be
She came across to visit us
In Shoreham by the sea.

She'd hardly put her suitcase down
When she began a digging spree
Out in the back garden
To see what she could see

And she found:
That the ground was as groundy
That the frogs were as froggy
That the earthworms were as worthy

That the weed were as weedy
That the seeds were as seedy
That the bees were as busy
As those back home

And she paused from her digging
And she wondered
And she looked at her spade
And she pondered

Then she stood by a rose
As a slug passed by her toes
And she called to my Dad
as she struck pose after pose.

'Boy, come and take my photo – the place cold,
But whenever there's God's earth, I'm at home.'

Grace Nichols



*Taken from
'Sun Time,
Snow Time' by
Grace Nichols*