

4 little ducklings
3 little ducklings hatched
The fourth one did not!
The first little duckling had a patch
The second had a dot.
The third little duckling danced
The second one waddled
The third little duckling glanced
The second paddled in a trough
Five of the ducklings dived
Did you see it?
The one that ate the hen here?
No, the one that gets in the pit.

The goose sat in her nest and tried
her very best,
she laid an egg and then the rest,
with a cluck or a rattle - she brought
them together and hatched them with
great zest.
They all ran around for 1 or 2 pound
But one egg went to the post!

Six little goslings
Hatched from the egg.
They jumped on the large pond
and for food they begged
Ooh little goslings! white as snow,
blue-eyed funny! Beware of the crow!
Six little goslings swimming in the lake
swimming in the lake
many shall loudly
"oh come and have some cake!"
Ooh little goslings! white as snow,
blue-eyed funny! Beware of the crow!

3 little ducks went toddling one morning
Through the lakes to go out learning
Mother goose squawked
Quack, quack, quack, quack
But only 2 fuzzy goslings came back.
2 little goslings went toddling one morning...
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0 little goslings went toddling one night,
through the lakes to go out learning
Mother goose squawked
Quack, quack, quack, quack
and all of her curious goslings came back.

In the cold bitter winter when all was dark,
no one was talking except for the goose
who was praying to Zeus.
because her eggs might hatch and might be dead
so it was better for her to lie in bed.
After four weeks those little brown things went
crack and shyly came out and started waddling
about.
They were warm, fleecy and pink-sized
It must have been a Mother's Prize!

The hissing ~~goose~~ like an angry spigot diving down,
peter protecting its young.
The goslings like a bell & glass with woven branches
3 or legs ~~more~~ ~~more~~ ~~more~~ softly.
The farmer fills the tub with grain and quickly,
carefully and quickly & quickly backs back away.
The chocolate brown goose waddles the
soft, ochre got slings slowly to the
strip blue pond.
They sip the sparkling spray sea.
Then with wet webs, they waddle home.

7 plucky goslings went waddling one day
over to the pond with their mother behind,
They jumped in the pond one by
one, hastily paddling to the other
side.
Their tiny little beaks were as black
as tar, noisily quacking to their mother
above.
The goslings, now off tired out, were
pecking at the ground all about.
The mother goose watched as proud as
a peacock, then calmly called them back
to have a nap.

Five cute goslings
Five cute goslings swam out one day,
One got lost and fell on the way,
Mother goose searched elsewhere for him,
But she failed and gave up.
4 cute goslings swam out one day,
One got lost and fell on the way,
Mother goose searched elsewhere for him,
But she failed and gave up.
3 cute goslings swam out one day,
One got lost and fell on the way,
Mother goose searched elsewhere for him,
But she failed and gave up.
2 cute goslings went out one day,
They saw the 3 that got lost on the way,
They came home safe and sound.

7 little goslings hatched from their mum
But one little gosling did not come
Slowly cautiously they waddled around
whilst Temptation buried the bad egg
underground.
The tiny goslings were as perfect as a
flower and they came around with terrific
power. Out of the water the little
yellow ones came. Running around in the lovely
warm sun.
Pecking the ground, then snuggling with
their mummy
Warm and cosy, resting on her tummy
Time for a nap
Quiet little beaks

Charlotte AND I
I met a Goose as I went walking,
We got talking,
"Goose old I,
Where are you going to Goose?" I said,
"I said to the Goose as she went by,
"Down to the bath, to lay some eggs.
Will you come with me?" "No Not I."

I met a Gosling as I went walking,
We got talking,
"Gosling old I,
Where are you going to Gosling?" I said,
"I said to the Gosling as she went by,
"Down to the bath, to lay some eggs.
Will you come with me?" "No Not I."

I met a sheep as I went walking,
We got talking,
"Sheep old I,
Where are you going to sheep?" I said,
"I said to the sheep as she went by,
"Down to the bath, to get my wool cut.
Will you come with me?" "No Not I."

I met a Pig as I went walking,
We got talking,
"Pig old I,
Where are you going to Pig?" I said,
"I said to the pig as she went by,
"Down to the bath, to get my wool cut.
Will you come with me?" "No Not I!"

I met a spider as I went walking,
We got talking,
"Spider old I,
Where are you going to spider?" I said,
"I said to the spider as she went by,
"Down to the bath, to get my wool cut.
Will you come with me?" "No Not I!"

Will you come down to the river,
Goslings, Goslings astonishing Goslings,
won't you come down to the river,
where the water is sparkling
and the current is sparkling,
oh won't you come down with me,
you'll majestically swim on the water,
and you'll keep in delight,
and you'll call your mum who will be in the
sun,
oh won't you come down to the river!

You are so plucky and small,
like a little river call,
oh won't you come down to the river
Gosling, Gosling astonishing, Gosling
won't you come down to the river,
where the water is sparkling
and the current is sparkling,
oh won't you come down to the river.

4 little goslings were born one day, 1 didn't hatch
and the temptation came and took it away, whilst
1 little gosling swam away, Mama goose said
quack quack quack and 2 little gosling never came
back.
5 little goslings were born one day, 1 little gosling
swam away, Mama goose said quack quack quack
and 1 little gosling never came back.
4 little goslings were born one day, 1 little gosling
swam away, Mama goose said quack quack quack
and 1 little gosling never came back.
3 little goslings were born one day, 1 little gosling
swam away, Mama goose said quack quack quack
and 1 little gosling never came back again.
2 little goslings were born one day, 1 little gosling
swam away, Mama goose said quack quack quack
and 1 little gosling never came back.
1 little gosling was born one day and 1
little gosling swam away, Mama goose said quack
quack quack and 1 little gosling never came
back.

7 Scuffy little goslings waddling
in the hay
Waddling on the grass on a
sunny day.
The seven, small, lust goslings peck at
the ground, as the mother stalks
around.
The small young goslings softly nudge
their mother, and stretch and tumble along
pecking each other.
The cute, little goslings ^{head} look towards the
barn, and there's pease and quack all
around the farm.
They curiously peck at their food,
which puts them in a cheerful mood.
The goslings are now so gull,
their heavy tummys feel like cotton wool.

The goslings and the Goose.
Waddle, waddle, waddle,
The goslings have no Plan
Waddling behind their mother,
Like a marching band.
Learning how to walk,
But wishing they could fly!
Mummy likes to talk,
But they are very shy.
Proudly, she leads the way,
Obediently, they follow
They might do this all day,
Until they see a swallow.

Sunny day
On a bright, sunny day
The little pig waddled
was taking on way.
Charles the spider
proudly announced
These beautiful goslings
hatched right now!
When the mother goose brought
The goslings are very much
The little pig to follow her
And went out.

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gosling hatched on this day,
only 2 hatched, not 3!
soft, but they probably wouldn't like it!
and the mother nearby the predators
into the water, they dived,
dodging their place in the water,
or else, come out to sleep.

Seven little geese went waddling one day
over the still mountains and parading
Daddy goose called Honk, Honk Honk
And seven little geese came happily back.
Seven little geese went paddling one day
over the river and far away
Daddy goose called Honk, Honk Honk
And seven little geese came happily back.

Year 3 have written poems based on their class book "Charlotte's Web". We have tried hard to use adjectives, adverbs and similes. Some of us even took inspiration from our favourite poets (e.g. Livia and AA Milne). How many goslings (or ducklings!) have you seen this spring?!

