

Year 5 Rainbow Poetry

At the end of last term, **Year 5** were set a task of writing a **Rainbow Poem**, in which they were asked to use their best sensory language to create a beautiful poem of many colours.



Rainbows

by leuan Price

Rainbows are colourful,
Beautiful and bright!

Violet are the bluebells
That push up from the ground,
Pink is the blossom
That erupts all around.

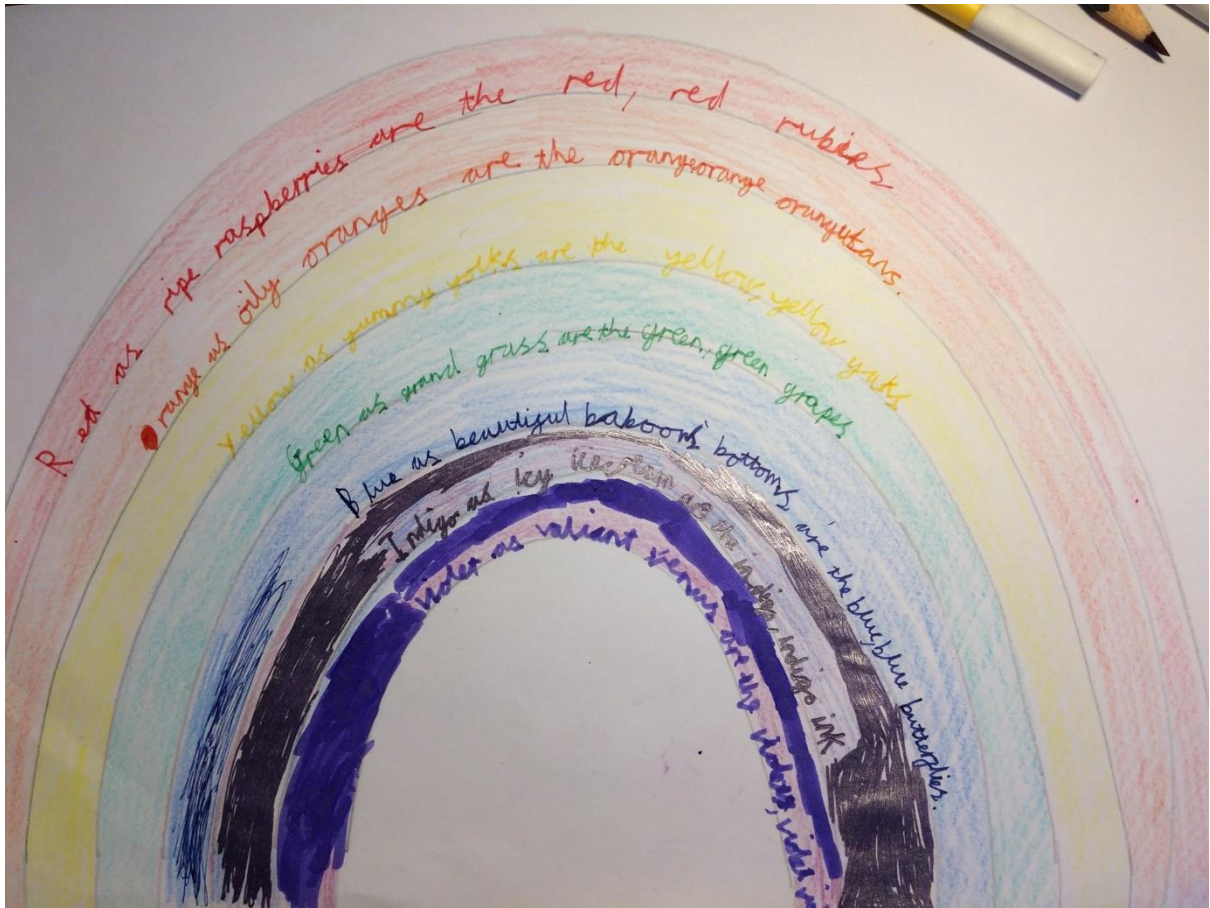
Daffodils glisten
A magnificent yellow,
While the sun shines
Over green grassy meadows.

Red are the tulips
That sway in the breeze,
Orange are the birch trees
Shedding their leaves.

Grey is the world
At this present time in life,
A virus has struck
But we must keep up a fight.

A rainbow has arrived
In my garden today,
Sweeping the sadness
From my home away.

Rainbows are colourful,
Beautiful and bright!



Rainbow Poem by Ellen

Red as blood are the fragrant, spring poppies,
Orange as pumpkins are the crunchy, falling autumn leaves,
Yellow as the Sun is the gritty, warm sand,
Green as an emerald is the damp, soft grass,
Blue as Uranus are the winding, splashing lakes,
Indigo as Neptune are fluffy, patterned peacock feathers,
Violet as lilacs are the shiny, enchanting amethysts.

The Rainbow

Red is a glowing ruby in the heart of a necklace,
Red is strawberries, freshly picked from the garden.
Orange is autumn leaves, floating down in the breeze
It is a crackling fire, with flickering flames.
Yellow is sunshine, and daffodils too,
Nodding politely like gentlemen, or twirling ballerinas,
their skirts flying wide.
Green is new spring shoots, precious as emeralds,
Unfurling leaves and bright blades of grass, faintly
scented.
Blue is the sapphire sky that holds fluffy, white clouds,
Blue is water, rippling on the shore.
Indigo is the sky at dusk, studded with diamond stars,
And juicy blueberries in a pie,
Violet at last, is a glittering jewel, amethyst,
It is the allium flower, waving goodbye.

By Georgia