

## Year 2

### Reading - poetry

# I'm Riding on a Giant

I'm riding on a giant.

I'm way up in the sky.

Looking down on everyone

From higher up than high.



What does the child say they are riding on?

Tick **one**.

a cloud

a giant

a horse

a train

Who is the child looking down on?

---

I'm holding on to giant's ears

As we stride along the street

Shouting down at people,

"Hey! Mind my giant's feet!"

We're ducking down through doorways.

We're walking over walls.

I'm safe as houses way up here.

My giant never falls.



What is the child holding on to?

---

*As we stride along the street*

Which word means the same as *stride*?

Tick **one**.

crawl

march

dance

climb

People down below us

Simply stop and stare.

Then when they see our shadow,

Oh wow! They get a scare.

I'm taller than the tree-tops.

I'm high enough to fly.

Another centimetre and I'd

Bump into the sky.



What happens when people see the shadow?

---

I've been riding on my giant,

Oh! What a day I've had.

I'm not afraid of giants,

'Cause this one is my dad.



Why did the child describe their father as a giant?

---

Which of these do you think the child is likely to say at the end of the outing?

Tick **one**.

That was fun, Mum. Can you do it all over again?

That was so scary. I never want to do it again!

That was really boring, Dad.

That was great, Dad. Let's do it again!

# Cobweb Morning

*Most of the time, spiders' webs are almost invisible. But sometimes, if it is frosty or damp, you can see the webs almost everywhere you look. This is because ice or water drops have stuck to the fine threads of the webs.*

On a Monday morning  
We do spellings and maths.  
And silent reading.

But on the Monday  
After the frost  
We went straight outside.

Cobwebs hung in the cold air,  
Everywhere.  
All around the playground,  
They clothed the trees,  
Dressed every bush  
In veils of fine white lace.

Each web,  
A wheel of patient spinning.  
Each spider,  
Hidden,  
Waiting.

Inside,  
We worked all morning  
To capture the outside.

Now  
In our patterns and poems  
We remember  
The cobweb morning.



The children saw the cobwebs in...

Tick **one**.

a park.

a street.

a garden.

a playground.

(a) What did the children usually learn on a Monday morning?

---

---

(b) What did the children learn about **this** Monday morning when they went outside?

---

---

The poem explains how cold weather...

Tick **one**.

damages cobwebs.

changes how cobwebs look.

makes cobwebs stronger.

helps spiders to make webs.