

Year 1 Literature Spine

|

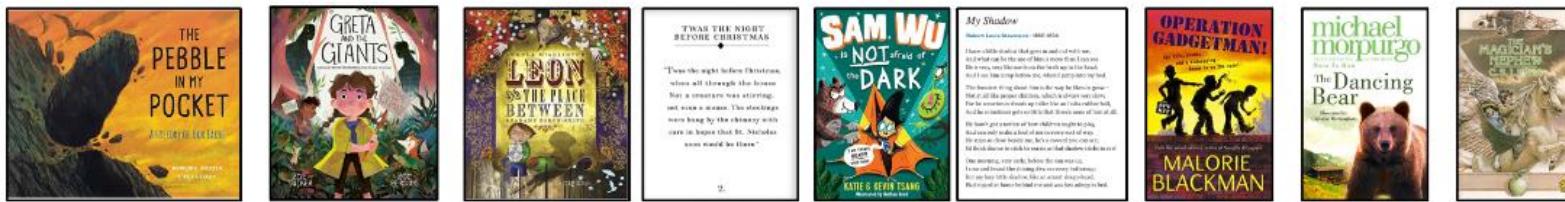


Year 2 Literature Spine

|



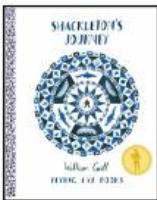
Year 3 Literature Spine



Year 4 Literature Spine

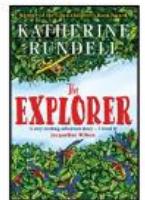
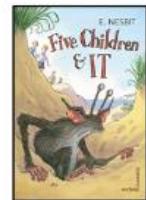
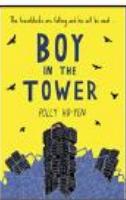
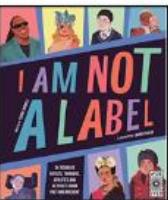
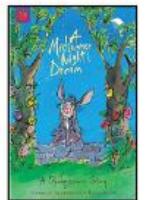


Year 5 Literature Spine



IF BY RUDIARD KIPLING
(Beater Square-Yo!—Rewards and Fairies)

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are blitting thorns and blurring it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowances for their doubting case,
If you can wait and not be snail by waiting,
Or being led about, don't dash in lies,
Or being hard, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

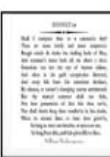


I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

Year 6 Literature Spine



SONNET 27

All's not well; I tinkle in my bell;
This dear response for little girls I need;
But there begins a journey in my head;
There's a long road to travel, and a long road
For them we thought them for where I did;
And a jingle as pilgrimage to Poem.
And a jingle as pilgrimage to Poem.
Looking on derribbles when the birds do sit,
Presenting the situation to my right eye,
Which, like a novel thing in plenty red,
Wants to be seen, and wants to be seen now.
Lo, thus, thy day my life, thy night my mind,
For these, and for myself, no rest.