

Read Along to...Bug Hunt 🌟

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Let your Creative Juices run wild and use them in the classroom however works best for you.

Look into your imagination and find...

Bug Hunt

We're going to find some wriggly things, some jiggy things, some squiggly things,

We're going into the garden to see what we can find...

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a grasshopper.

A teeny greeny grasshopper.

It clicks its knees and bounces with ease,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

It hops with a leap and is lost in a heap.

There's no way we're catching it now.

Come back, come back, come back for a chat,

I just want to look and add *you* to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a spider.

A lumpy jumpy spider.

Its web is spun, eight legs on the run,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

It wriggles and ruffles and is off with a shuffle,

There's no way we're catching it now.

Come back, come back, come back for a chat,

I just want to look and add *you* to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a ladybird.

A spotty dotty ladybird.

Its back is red, and black is its head,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

It spreads its wings as it flies with the wind,

There's no way we're catching it now.

Come back, come back, come back for a chat,

I just want to look and add you to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a worm.

A wiggly jiggly worm.

It's slimy and long as it squirms along,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

Its head is round it digs into the ground,

There's no way we're catching it now.

Come back, come back, come back for a chat,

I just want to look and add *you* to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a wasp.

A buzzy fuzzy wasp,

With fast beating wings and a tail with a sting,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,

It's black and yellow and certainly not mellow,

There's no way I want to catch you.

Oh no, oh no, oh no here we go,

It circles around with a buzz and a frown,

Go away waspy please.

It flies though the sky, and then dives for my eye,

And I leap and I bounce and the flowers I trounce,

Go away shoo, it's the least you can do,

You're already in my book.

I run, I hide and end up inside,

The wasp's in a flap as it finds a small gap,

It's still coming through, what can we do,

So I catch it in my trap...

It buzzes, it shouts, it's angry and yelps,

So I calm it down, waspy lies on the ground,

And now I show it my favourite book.

Mr Wasp, Mr Wasp, just sit and relax,

While I show you the features of all of my creatures.

Then I show it my drawings, and the things I love most,

A snail in a jetpack, a fly eating toast,

Then the very last page is the best of the best,

And it's waspy who's there donning goggles and vest.

And now waspy is settled and now he is calm,

I release him, my friend, and he sits on my palm.

I love you waspy.