Weather Sensory Poem

I like to play out in the snow .Skidding, sliding away I go. Building snowmen big and bold .The trouble is my hands get cold! (Ice if available, if not, shaving foam and baking powder/fake snow)

I like to play out in the sun. When it's hot it's so much fun! (Torch on to hand/tray/lap + wheat bag, hairdryer, cup that has had warm water in it to give warmth.

I like to play out in the rain. Splashing in puddles that swirl down the drain. Tray with water—children to splash in it.

I like to play out on a windy day. And chase the leaves as they blow away. (Use of fan— with switch if possible to allow child to turn it on and off independently.)

I go in my den when it starts to thunder .Where does all that noise come from I wonder? (Baking tray and tin foil— rip foil and bang tray/ Sound board— allow children to make their own sounds on it.

My favourite weather is the sun and rain joined together .If you can find the end of a rainbow I've been told You can find a pot of gold! (Kalaedoscope/coloured tissue paper/cellophane to explore colours, coins to explore)