

Summer Term Week 5

Poetry

Lesson 1

Visit this website and open the lesson

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/articles/zr93bdm>

Watch Oti Mabuse reading the two poems by Alan Allberg.

Perform Please Mrs Butler by Allan Ahlberg by reading it aloud.

Top tip!

This is a great poem to read aloud with two people. One person can read what the teacher says and the other can read what the child says. Focus on changing your voices, facial expression and body language to show how the characters react.

Please Mrs Butler

Please Mrs Butler

This boy Derek Drew

Keeps copying my work, Miss.

What shall I do?

Go and sit in the hall, dear.

Go and sit in the sink.

Take your books on the roof, my lamb.

Do whatever you think.

**Please Mrs Butler
This boy Derek Drew
Keeps taking my rubber, Miss.
What shall I do?**

*Keep it in your hand, dear.
Hide it up your vest.
Swallow it if you like, my love.
Do what you think best.*

**Please Mrs Butler
This boy Derek Drew
Keeps calling me rude names, Miss.
What shall I do?**

*Lock yourself in the cupboard, dear.
Run away to sea.
Do whatever you can, my flower.
But don't ask me!*

Task: You are now going to show your understanding of the poem by summarising what has happened using hashtags.

For this activity, your hashtag should not be more than six words long.

For example:

Who is Mrs Butler?

Mean Derek Drew

Copycat

Lamb on the roof!

Derek Drew strikes again

Eating rubbers next!

Click here to type.

Lesson 2

Read the poem *Excuses* by Allan Ahlberg.

While you read, think about the question below.

Is it the same child with lots of excuses or different children speaking?

Top tip!

*Read the last line very carefully: 'So... can **we** start again?'*

Excuses

I've writ on the wrong page, Miss.

My pencil went all blunt.

My book was upside-down, Miss.

My book was back to front.

My margin's gone all crooked, Miss.

I've smudged mine with my scarf.

I've rubbed a hole in the paper, Miss.

My ruler's broke in half.

My work's blew out the window, Miss.

My work's fell in the bin.

The leg's dropped off my chair, Miss.

The ceiling's coming in.

I've ate a poison apple, Miss.

I've held a poison pen!

I think I'm being kidnapped, Miss!

So . . . can we start again?

This poem is full of excuses, but which one is the best excuse?

Draw a horizontal line on a piece of paper and write 'best' on the left hand side and 'worst' on the right hand side. This is your scale.

Now position the excuses on your scale to show your opinion about which are the best and which are the worst excuses.

Can you create a better excuse?

Click here to type.

Imagine you are giving awards to the excuses. Which excuse is the funniest, the most dramatic and the least likely?

Record your ideas in a table with a reason.

Award	Winning Excuse	Reason
The funniest excuse		
The most dramatic excuse		
The excuse that is least likely to happen		

Lesson 3

Today you are going to create your own rhyming verse.

Revisit the website and watch the video about rhyme schemes.

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/articles/zr93bdm>

Take a look at these three rhyming poems by famous author Robert Louise Stevenson. (He is famous for writing Treasure Island).

How would you describe their rhyme schemes?

Bed in Summer

In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle-light.
In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the tree,
Or hear the grown-up people's feet
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?
~ by Robert Louise Stevenson

Happy Thoughts

The world is so full
of a number of things,
I'm sure we should all
be as happy as kings.
~ by Robert Louise Stevenson

At the Seaside

When I was down beside the sea
A wooden spade they gave to me
To dig the sandy shore.
My holes were empty like a cup,
In every hole the sea came up,
Till it could come no more.
~ by Robert Louise Stevenson

You are going to write your own poem based in a classroom and featuring your teacher!

Your poem must rhyme and must have three verses.

Here is the first verse of mine:

Hey Miss Vincent

That girl over there

Is scribbling on her work Miss

She doesn't seem to care!

Here are some rhymes that might help you get started:

floor/core/law/saw/more/door/roar

sink/think/pink/wink

there/care/hair/stare

boy/toy/annoy

best/rest/test/chest/pest

mess/guess/less/chess

Click here to type.

Now it's time to perform your poem.

We would love to hear what you have come up with! Perhaps someone could video you reciting it or you could publish it and add illustrations.