

Learning Activities	Communication	Supporting Sites
<p>Topic: ‘The Lockdown Anthology’ – Poetry reading and writing. What do you want students to know? To evaluate all of the poems that we have studied so far.</p> <p>What do you want them to produce to demonstrate learning?</p> <p>Activities: Lesson 1: Summarise each of the poems that we have studied in once sentence.</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. ‘The Orange’ 2. ‘And the People Stayed at Home’ 3. ‘Life Doesn’t Frighten Me’ 4. ‘Locked In Locked Down’ 5. ‘The Trees’ 6. ‘The Pleasures of Friendship’ <p>Choose your favourite poem from the last few weeks and answer the following questions in full sentences:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. What was your favourite poem that we have studied? Why is this? 2. Which line/ phrase did you connect to in particular? Why was this? (Remember to use quotation marks around your quote!) 3. What was the main emotion that you felt when reading this poem? Did this change at any point? Why do you think you felt this? 4. What was your opinion of the poem’s title? Did you think it introduced the content of the poem properly? Why/ why not? What might you change it to? Why? 5. Challenge: what advice would you give the poet if they wanted to redraft their poem? How might they tweak their poem to make it even more impactful? <p>Once this task is complete, send it in to your teacher.</p>	<p>Key Vocabulary</p> <p>What would you like them to read?</p> <p>Continue to read your reading book (or any other books you can find in your house). You can still do quizzes on Accelerated Reader once you have completed your book!</p> <p>Choose one of the articles on ‘The Day’ that interests you and write a 10 word summary of the article. https://theday.co.uk/</p>	<p>Signpost to:</p> <p><i>Sharepoint</i> PowerPoint Presentation</p> <p><i>Frog</i> PKS Frog Site</p> <p><i>Accelerated Reader website</i> President Kennedy Accelerated Reader</p> <p>Seneca- Language techniques</p> <p>BBC Bitesize Poetry help</p>

Lesson 2:

Write an article/leaflet advising young people of what they can do if they feel like they are struggling in lockdown.

- **Start by planning your article/ leaflet.** How will you reassure your readers? What key facts/ideas will you need to include?
- **Write up your piece in full.** Make sure you use the most sophisticated vocabulary possible!
- **Use the FASTCARS page in your planner to proof-read your poem.** Is everything perfect?

Once complete, you should send your poem in for your teacher to give you feedback on.

What can they teach to someone else? How?

You can teach someone else about your favourite poem.

Resources needed: *Pen lined paper or English book, or word document. Accompanying PowerPoint presentation.*

This will support: Your analysis and evaluation skills.

The Orange

At lunchtime I bought a huge orange

The size of it made us all laugh.

I peeled it and shared it with Robert and Dave—

They got quarters and I had a half.

And that orange it made me so happy,

As ordinary things often do

Just lately. The shopping. A walk in the park

This is peace and contentment. It's new.

The rest of the day was quite easy.

I did all my jobs on my list

And enjoyed them and had some time over.

I love you. I'm glad I exist.

And the People Stayed at Home

And the people stayed home. And read books,
and listened, and rested, and exercised, and
made art, and played games, and learned
new ways of being, and were still.

And listened more deeply.

Some meditated, some prayed, some danced.

Some met their shadows.

And the people began to think differently.

And the people healed.

And, in the absence of people living in

ignorant, dangerous, mindless, and

heartless ways, the earth began to heal.

And when the danger passed, and the people

joined together again, they grieved their

losses, and made new choices, and dreamed

new images, and created new ways to live

and heal the earth fully, as they had been healed.

Life Doesn't Frighten Me

Shadows on the wall
Noises down the hall
Life doesn't frighten me at all

Bad dogs barking loud
Big ghosts in a cloud
Life doesn't frighten me at all

Mean old Mother Goose
Lions on the loose
They don't frighten me at all

Dragons breathing flame
On my counterpane
That doesn't frighten me at all.

I go boo
Make them shoo
I make fun
Way they run
I won't cry
So they fly
I just smile
They go wild

Life doesn't frighten me at all.

Tough guys fight
All alone at night
Life doesn't frighten me at all.

Panthers in the park
Strangers in the dark
No, they don't frighten me at all.

That new classroom where
Boys all pull my hair
(Kissy little girls
With their hair in curls)
They don't frighten me at all.

Don't show me frogs and snakes
And listen for my scream,
If I'm afraid at all
It's only in my dreams.

I've got a magic charm
That I keep up my sleeve
I can walk the ocean floor
And never have to breathe.

Life doesn't frighten me at all
Not at all
Not at all.

Life doesn't frighten me at all.

Locked In Locked Down

We didn't ask to be a part of history
yet here we are

Locked in, locked down
My four walls bury me six feet deep

My restless heart swimming
through a reverie of roses, tulips and lilies,

apple pies and bee stings and the smell
of fresh cut grass and dust after rain,

mountains crashing into the sky,
a thousand songs of the summer breeze

and the foam that lives on waves,
a turquoise dream. But I can't sleep

My restless mind keeps thinking
of fevers, coughs and aching lungs

and the time that's stolen, frozen, melting
into the palm of my hand

but I release it and quivering wings
flutter away, slowly but surely

I breathe in the silence and it fills me
like a balloon

Stretched out in the endless days
endless nights sprawling before me

Has a month ever felt this long?
Condensed time

Four walls of past, present, future, history
Here we are.

The Trees

The trees are coming into leaf
Like something almost being said;
The recent buds relax and spread,
Their greenness is a kind of grief.

Is it that they are born again
And we grow old? No, they die too,
Their yearly trick of looking new
Is written down in rings of grain.

Yet still the unresting castles thresh
In fullgrown thickness every May.
Last year is dead, they seem to say,
Begin afresh, afresh, afresh.

The Pleasures of Friendship

The pleasures of friendship are exquisite,
How pleasant to go to a friend on a visit!
I go to my friend, we walk on the grass,
And the hours and moments like minutes pass.