

Writing: Year 4 – Summer 2 Week 3							
	Day 1 Activity	Day 2 Activity	Day 3 Activity	Day 4 Activity	Day 5 Activity		
Writting	 Today we are focusing on three poems that Joseph Coelho wrote about his teachers: '<u>Miss</u> Flotsam', 'Make it bigger, Eileen!' and 'An A* from Mrs Coo' (1A). Answer these questions: How does the poet leave you feeling about each teacher? Why? What do we know about Miss Flotsam from the way she is described by the poet? Is her name really Miss Flotsam? What does Flotsam mean? Think of an adult in school who has had a memorable impact on you. Why do they mean so much to you? Was it one big thing, or lots of little things as with Miss Flotsam? You are going to be planning and writing a poem about this adult. Use Resource 1B to help you plan your ideas. 	Re-read 'Miss Flotsam'. Today you are going to write your free-verse poem about your most memorable adult in school. Note - The poem does not need to be as long as 'Miss Flotsam'. See Resource 2A for support. Remember to: - use description (expanded noun phrases and similes) - use free-verse (it doesn't have to rhyme) Revise your poem using 'ARMS'. Add – do you need to add anything else? Remove – do you need to remove any words/ phrases/ lines? Move – play around with your verses and lines, if you move it, does it make the poem flow better? Substitute – can you substitute any words for more exciting vocabulary? Can you substitute any simple description for figurative language?	Listen to the poem ' <u>Conquer</u> '. Look at images of horse- chestnut trees. (3A) Answer these questions: 1. Why do you think the poet has chosen to spell the title in this way? 2. What is the poem about? 3. How has Joseph Coelho shown the children's longing and anticipation in this poem? 4. Have you ever longed for something and had to wait? How did it feel? Look at the poem (3B). How could this poem be performed to show the eagerness, excitement and anticipation effectively? Rehearse and perform the poem to a friend or family member. Watch this <u>video about</u> <u>performing poetry</u> .	Look at images of blackberries and brambles. (4A) Using your sense of sight, smell, taste and touch, write descriptions of the blackberries and brambles using adjectives to create expanded noun phrases, similes and metaphors. E.g. shiny, jet-black fruit with microscopic hairs, razor- sharp thorns like the teeth of a chainsaw. Listen to the poem 'Halloween's Crumble'. Read the poem (4B) and annotate the text, identifying figurative language and metaphors that the poet has used to create imagery. If there are any words/phrases you are unsure of, clarify the meaning using a dictionary or by speaking to an adult/older sibling.	Listen to the poem ' <u>The Satyr's</u> <u>Head</u> '. (5A) Highlight the unfamiliar, interesting or new language from the poem and clarify the meaning. Answer these questions: 1. Focusing on the emotions of the children in the poem. How do we know they were determined to get to the garden? 2. What is it like in there? Do the children mind? 3. How did they feel to be in the garden? What made them feel like this? 4. How does it compare to the other places where they live and play? Joseph Coelho uses description and figurative language to create imagery. What image is created in your mind as you read/listen to the poem? Draw the hidden garden.		
Resources	Resource 1A Resource 1B Resource 1C – Support	<u>Video about Free Verse</u> Resource 2A – Support	Resource 3A Resource 3B Resource 3C – Support <u>Video about Performing Poetry</u>	Resource 4A Resource 4B	Resource 5A Resource 5B – Support		





Reading: Year 4 – Summer 2 Week 3

			Day 1 Activity	Day 2 Activity	Day 3 Activity	Day 4 Activity	Day 5 Activity	
	Whole class		<u>Street Child – Chapter 19</u> <u>Street Child – Chapter 20</u>	<u>Street Child – Chapter 21</u> <u>Street Child – Chapter 22</u>	<u>Street Child – Chapter 23</u> and 24	<u>Street Child – Chapter 25</u> and 26	<u>Street Child – Chapter 27</u> <u>Street Child – End</u>	
Reading		*	My First Guide to Magic Tricks	From Mealworm to Beetle	<u>Composting: Nature's</u> <u>Recyclers</u>	<u>A Tour of your Digestive</u> <u>System</u>	A Tour of your Muscular and Skeletal Systems	
	Independent	* *	The Boy who Burped too Much	Dirty Bertie Germs 1 - 18	<u>Dirty Bertie Germs 19 - 32</u>	<u>Dirty Bertie Germs 33 - 46</u>	Dirty Bertie Germs 47 - 55	
	un.	* * *	<u>This or That Animal</u> <u>Debate</u>	Rainforest Food Chains 1 – 19	Rainforest Food Chains 20 - 40	Pete Bogg King of the Frogs 1 - 20	Pete Bogg King of the Frogs 21 - 38	
Spelling		spelling	Words to learn – through , various , weight , quite , quiet , weather , whether , way , weigh , whose , who's Make sure you know the definition of each homophone by using each word in a sentence. Can you think of a way of remember how to spell each homophone? Practise spelling these using the school strategies. Challenge! Choose 5 more words that you find tricky and practise spelling those too.					



Miss Flotsam - Poem from Werewolf Club Rules by Joseph Coelho

Miss Flotsam was my reception teacher. She had travelled the world. Brown hair turned golden under distant suns, clothes carrying colours from countless corners of continents.

When my mother's face spilled a gush of adolescent tears at the school gates, Miss Flotsam soaked up the drops in Peruvian alpaca, caught splashes in Himalayan singing bowls, let sobs fall on Indonesian Gamelans.

Miss Flotsam had flown through air pockets in jumbo jets, sailed the seven seas in opposite directions, cycled through cyclones, with dengue fever, soothed mothers when their hearts heaved.

When the bully punched me for being too brown, Miss Flotsam glared at him with an eye that could turn fists into begging bowls. When my mother was late, the chairs upturned on the desks, Miss Flotsam read to me stories of imperfect families and unexpected heroes.

When I dozed in class Miss Flotsam let me sleep through maths, through lunch, through the tuk-tuk traffic, through the home-time bell.

When I was naughty Miss Flotsam told me off, asked of the disasters destroying my home and placed sandbags around my lies.

Miss Flotsam had climbed peaks circled by vultures, waded rivers with unseen bottoms, brought ugly fruits in dusty languages in foreign markets, spoke to parents in dialects they could understand, sang to pupils in rhythms they could bear.



Make it bigger, Eileen! - Poem from Werewolf Club Rules by Joseph Coelho

In Art I drew a park with a pond, and railings and children playing... and trees with multi-coloured leaves and mothers with pushchairs wearing hats that jumped and joggers running with three legs and skaters – skating on thin ice with elephants on their backs and pigeons playing cards on bread tables and grass with eyes and noses and flowers with walking sticks and headphones and clouds that rained smells and a sun as deep as an ocean and stones that bled and a rainbow with stairs

Sir said...

"Tut, tut, tut. Bigger, Eileen, your picture must be bigger."

So I drew a duck.



An A* from Miss - Poem from Werewolf Club Rules by Joseph Coelho

"The sun is as long as spaghetti" I said "No" said Miss Coo "That can't be right, do it again and do it right"

"Water is as twinkerly as the stars" I said "No" said Miss Coo "That can't be right, do it again and do it right"

"Clouds are fire in the night sky" I said "No" said Miss Coo "That can't be right, do it again and do it right"

I wrote a poem for Miss Coo's class...

"The sun is round, water is wet, the clouds are fluffy."





Resource 1B – Plan

The task is to plan a free-verse poem about a memorable adult (teacher, head teacher, teaching assistant, lunch time supervisor, care taker etc) from school.

How would you describe the adult, without actually naming them, like Joseph Coelho has done with '*Miss Flotsam*'.

When planning your ideas, try to use figurative language like similes and metaphors in your description.

Example: He wore thick, round glasses (non-figurative).

Simile: He wore glasses like swimming goggles.

Metaphor: He wore two magnifying glasses on his nose.

Adult: Ms/Mrs/Mr
Appearance:
Characteristics:
Phrases they say:
Things they did for me:



Resource 1C - Support

Answer these questions:

1. How does the poet leave you feeling about each teacher? Why?

Miss Flotsam

Make it bigger, Eileen!

An A* from Miss Coo

2. What do we know about Miss Flotsam from the way she is described by the poet?

3. Is her name really Miss Flotsam?

4. What does Flotsam mean?



Resource 2A – Support

Title: Ms/Mrs/Mr				
Verse 1: Appearance eyes, hair, clothing, mouth, teeth, nose, skin, height, smile				
Verse 2: Characteristics				
Friendly, helpful, funny, caring, kind, trustworthy, creative, silly,				
Verse 3: Phrases they say				
[•] I'm over here, not out the window', 'Stop swinging on your chair', 'Bonjour'				
Verse 4: Things they did for me				
- taught me to				
- showed me how to				
- made me interested in				
- helped me to				



Resource 3A – Horse Chestnut Trees













Resource 3B

Conquer - Poem from Werewolf Club Rules by Joseph Coelho

Five children clasping mittens could not hug the entire trunk. Whole hands could hide in the folds of its bark. James, the tallest boy in class, could sit on a root, his feet would not touch the ground.

Every classroom faced the playground, every child could see the tree. Leaves beckoning. Conkers swelling.

As the bells rang we'd march to the tree, sticks in hand, eyes fixed on the mace-like horse chestnuts. Green spikes hungry to prick our minds obsessed by the jewels within.



Resource 3C – Support

Answer these questions:

1. What does the word 'conker' mean?

2. What does the word 'conquer' mean?

3. Why has Joseph Coelho spelled the title using the word 'conquer'?

4. What is the poem about?

- 5. How has Joseph Coelho shown the children's longing and anticipation in this poem?
- 6. Have you ever longed for something and had to wait? How did it feel?



Resource 4A – Blackberries and Brambles











Resource 4B

Halloween's crumble - Poem from Werewolf Club Rules by Joseph Coelho

The biggest berries are in the centre of a tunnel of thorny bushes. A shark gaping wide, promising not to nip.

The juiciest berries dangle from the barbed canes. Savage whips, swearing they won't mark.

The plumpest berries are out of reach, boxed within sharp leaves. A chest of swords, vowing never to cut.

The best berries are in my tub. Frogspawn, black beads, spider eyes, wet and bleeding, giving their word to please.

The sweetest berries are in the crumble. A rocky sandscape over a gory lake, guaranteeing to be delicious.



Resource 5A

The Satyr's Head - Poem from Werewolf Club Rules by Joseph Coelho

The hidden garden we played in was bordered in red brick. Crenellations of a faded fort, ivy-scattered and wing-aged. A Victorian garden.

The towering walls tempted us to climb, the bricks testing their mortar, forming steps and hand-holds.

We climbed. Urging frail frames against the height, then daring to drop to the spiky grass below. Protected by a wisp of arrogance, an armour of childhood.

We danced in the light of the Satyr's grin, the limestone details of the fountain, weathered and mean, the endless grimace of a friend.

The garden cloaked our tower block's stares, its trees veiling the aerials, the satellite dishes,. Its bricks a smoke screen to the traffic's roar, the yells of our mothers. Its bushes covering up the smog. the jam-sweet scent of winter berries disguising the stench from the bins.

We danced like our fathers told us we could, spinning in the dead leaves that spun from our steps, like wry circus performers.



Resource 5B – Support

Answer these questions:

1. Focusing on the emotions of the children in the poem. How do we know they were determined to get to the garden?

2. What is it like in there? Do the children mind?

3. How did they feel to be in the garden? What made them feel like this?

4. How does it compare to the other places where they live and play?

