



MARCH IS BOOK MONTH HERE AT
ST. ANTONY'S – OUR THEME IS:



EXPLORING POETRY!
DEVELOPING ORACY!

WHAT IS POETRY?



Poetry is from the Greek *poiein*, what means “to make”. **Poetry** is a type of literature that expresses ideas, feelings, or tells a story in a specific form.

Poetry uses a formal organization and it is often divided up into lines or stanzas, or it refers to something beautiful.

There are three main kinds of poetry: *narrative, dramatic and lyrical.*



What Was The Last Poem You Read?



Can You Identify These Poets & Name Any Of Their Work?





What Are The Main Features of Poetry?

What is a Poem?



A poem is a piece of writing that expresses feelings and ideas using imaginative language.

People have been writing poems for thousands of years. A person who writes poetry is called a poet.

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- **Structure**

- Written in verses or stanzas
- **Refrain- a type of repeated chorus**
- Commas, question marks, ellipses, and exclamation marks may feature at relevant places in lines through out poems
- **Each line starts with a capital letter in any poem**

Some Main Language Features:

Alliteration

Assonance

Figurative Language

Imagery

Metaphor

Onomatopoeia

Pattern

Personification

Repetition

Rhyme and Rhythm

Simile



Define These Main Features Of Poetry

Then annotate the poem for features



- Alliteration
- Assonance
- Figurative Language
- Imagery
- Metaphor & Simile
- Onomatopoeia
- Pattern
- Personification
- Repetition
- Rhyme and Rhythm
- Rhyming Couplets
- * In pairs : Name as many types of poems as you can**

Daffodils

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed--and gazed--but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

William Wordsworth





EXAMPLES OF POETRY TYPES



Acrostic – Each line of the poem, starts with a letter from the title-using interesting words to describe the subject, with the title written in capitals as well as the start of each line

Cinquain - Line 1- Title, Line 2 - Two descriptive words, Line 3 - Three action words, Line 4 - A feeling about the topic or object, Line 5 - A synonym for the topic or object

Free verse – free verse poem can tell a story, describe and object or explain an emotion. There are no rhymes, lines can be sentences, phrases or even single words

Haiku – Each Haiku has only 3 lines, the lines follow a pattern of syllables 5-7-5, traditionally Japanese, written about nature or the seasons

Limerick – five lines, AABBA rhyme scheme, so lines 1, 2, and 5 rhyme and lines 3 and 4 rhyme, it has a lively rhythm called an anapestic meter which translates into 9 syllables in the first two lines 6 in lines 3 and 4 and then back to 9 for the last line but this can vary. Most limericks start with ‘There was once a ... from ...’ and the last line is funny and quirky.

Narrative – uses a title that summarizes the title of the poem, uses carefully chosen vocabulary, tells a story from beginning to end, follows a pattern of syllables, separated into stanzas, follows a rhyming pattern, starts with a capital letter

Shape - a poem that describes an object, person or animal and the words of the poem form the shape of the object, person or animal.

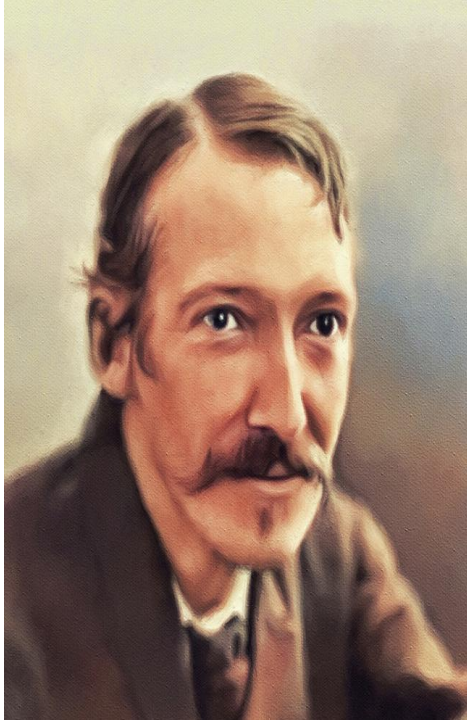
Sonnet – A sonnet is a 14 line verse written to a particular pattern. It is written in four parts – 3 groups of four lines known as ‘quatrains’, and a closing rhyming couplet (two lines that rhyme with each other).



Our Whole School Three Week Project Class Based Task is ...



KS2: To study the life and works of Poet, Author & Actor - Benjamin Zephaniah



EYFS: English Poet : Christina Rossetti
KS1 the Scottish Novelist and Poet: Robert Louis Stevenson



Focus Project for Marvellous March



1st March – 22nd March

I Luv ME MUDDER

**ALL CLASSES FROM EYFS
TO YEAR SIX WILL
EXPLORE THIS BENJAMIN
ZEPHANIAH POEM**

‘I LOVE ME MUDDER’

**everyone is to Read &
Discuss the Poem**

**KS1&2 to annotate and
analyse this and all poems
specific to their year/phase
listed in their anthology.**

**All classes are to learn a
poem from their anthology
by heart to be performed
on Dress-Up Day**

I luv me mudder an me mudder luv me
We cum so far from over de sea,
We heard dat de streets were paved wid gold
Sometimes it's hot, sometimes it's cold,
I luv me mudder an me mudder luv me
We try fe live in peace and harmony
Yu might know her as Valerie
But to me ...she's just my mummy.

She shouts at me daddy so loud sometime
She's always been a friend of mine
She's always doing de best she can
She works so hard down ina Englan,
She's always singin sum kinda song
She has big muscles an she very, very strong,
She likes pussycats an she luv cashew nuts
An she don't bother wid no if, and or butts.

I luv me mudder and she luv me
We come so far from over de sea,
We heard dat de streets were paved wid gold
Sometimes it's hot, sometimes it's cold,
I luv her and whatever we do
Dis is a luv I know is true,
My people, I am talkin to yu
Me and my mudder we luv yu too

Benjamin Zephaniah



Why Is Poetry Important?

In The Words Of The Late Benjamin Zephaniah...

<https://clpe.org.uk/videos/video/benjamin-zephaniah-why-poetry-important>

https://clpe.org.uk/poetry?gad_source=1&gclid=EAIaIQobChMIj52slvG7hAMVLptQBh1rnAfHEAAYAiAAEgK0nPD_BwE





1st March : Marvellous March Book Month Launch 2024



Drama Club To perform

Supernova Club to perform a medley of Poems on Book Month Launch Day

Whole school Poem To Explore

We Refugees

I come from a musical place
Where they shoot me for my song
And my brother has been tortured
By my brother in my land.

I come from a beautiful place
Where they hate my shade of skin
They don't like the way I pray
And they ban free poetry.

I come from a beautiful place
Where girls cannot go to school
There you are told what to believe
And even young boys must grow beard

I come from a great old forest
I think it is now a field
And the people I once knew
Are not there now.

We can all be refugees
Nobody is safe,
All it takes is a mad leader
Or no rain to bring forth food,
We can all be refugees
We can all be told to go,
We can be hated by someone
For being someone.

I come from a beautiful place
Where the valley floods each year
And each year the hurricane tells us
That we must keep moving on.

I come from an ancient place
All my family were born there
And I would like to go there
But I really want to live.

I come from a sunny, sandy place
Where tourists go to darken skin
And dealers like to sell guns there
I just can't tell you what's the price.

I am told I have no country now
I am told I am a lie

Benjamin Zephaniah

Who's Who

I used to think nurses
Were women,
I used to think police
Were men,
I used to think poets
Were boring,
Until I became one of them.

<https://clpe.org.uk/videos/video/whos-who-benjamin-zephaniah>

I Love Me Mudder

I luv me mudder an me mudder luv me
We cum so far from over de sea,
We heard dat de streets were paved wid gold
Sometimes it's hot, sometimes it's cold,
I luv me mudder and me mudder luv me
we try fe live in harmony
Yu might know her as Valerie
But to me she's just my mummy.

She shouts at me daddy so loud sometime
she stays fit and she don't drink wine
she always do de best she can
she work damn hard ina Englan,
She's always singin sum kinda song
she have big muscles an she very very strong,
she likes pussy cats and she luv cashew nuts
An she don't bother with no ifs and buts.

I luv me mudder and me mudder luv me
we come so far from over de sea
we heard dat de streets were paved with gold
sometime it hot, sometime it cold,
I luv her and whatever we do
Dis is a love I know is true
My people, I'm talking to yu
Me and my mudder we luv yu too.

By Benjamin Zephaniah





Christian Rossetti

5 December 1830 – 29 December 1894



Christina Georgina Rossetti is an English Poet who wrote a variety children's poems. She wrote the poems: 'The Wind' and 'The Caterpillar' and the words of the well known Christmas Carol - 'In the Bleak Midwinter'.



Poems

WHO HAS SEEN THE WIND?

By Christina Rossetti

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I nor you.
But when the leaves hang
trembling,
The wind is passing through.

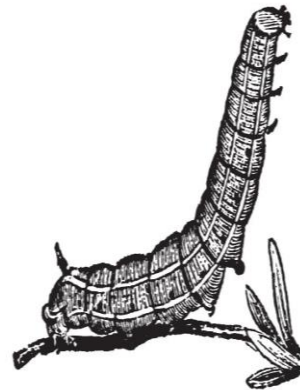
Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I.
But when the trees bow down
their heads,
The wind is passing by.



THE CATERPILLAR

Christina Rossetti

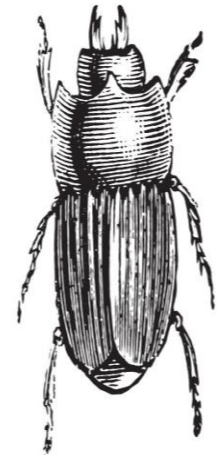
Brown and furry
Caterpillar in a hurry,
take your walk
To the shady leaf, or stalk,
Or what not,
Which may be the chosen spot.
No toad spy you,
Hovering bird of prey pass by you;
Spin and die,
To live again a butterfly.



HURT NO LIVING THING

Christina Rossetti

Hurt no living thing:
Ladybird, nor butterfly,
Nor moth with dusty wing,
Nor cricket chirping cheerily,
Nor grasshopper so light of leap,
Nor dancing gnat, nor beetle fat,
Nor harmless worms that creep.





Poems by Christina Rossetti

Cont'd



Bird Walk

We went walking,
 into the park,
 to find some lovely little birds.
 My dad said "look,"
 "That bird is pretty."
 "That bird is gorgeous," I said to dad.
 My dad said "look,"
 "Those wings are big."
 "Those wings are humongous," I said to dad.
 My dad said "look,"
 "That beak is little."
 "That beak is minuscule," I said to dad.
 My dad said "look,"
 "Those feathers are bright."
 "Those feathers are brilliant." I said to dad.
 We went walking,
 into the park,
 and found some stunning little birds



Bird Talk

'Think...' said the robin,
 'Think...' said the jay,
 sitting in the garden
 talking one day.



'Think about people
 the way they grow:
 they don't have feathers
 at all, you know.'

They don't eat beetles,
 they don't grow wings,
 they don't like sitting
 on wires and things?

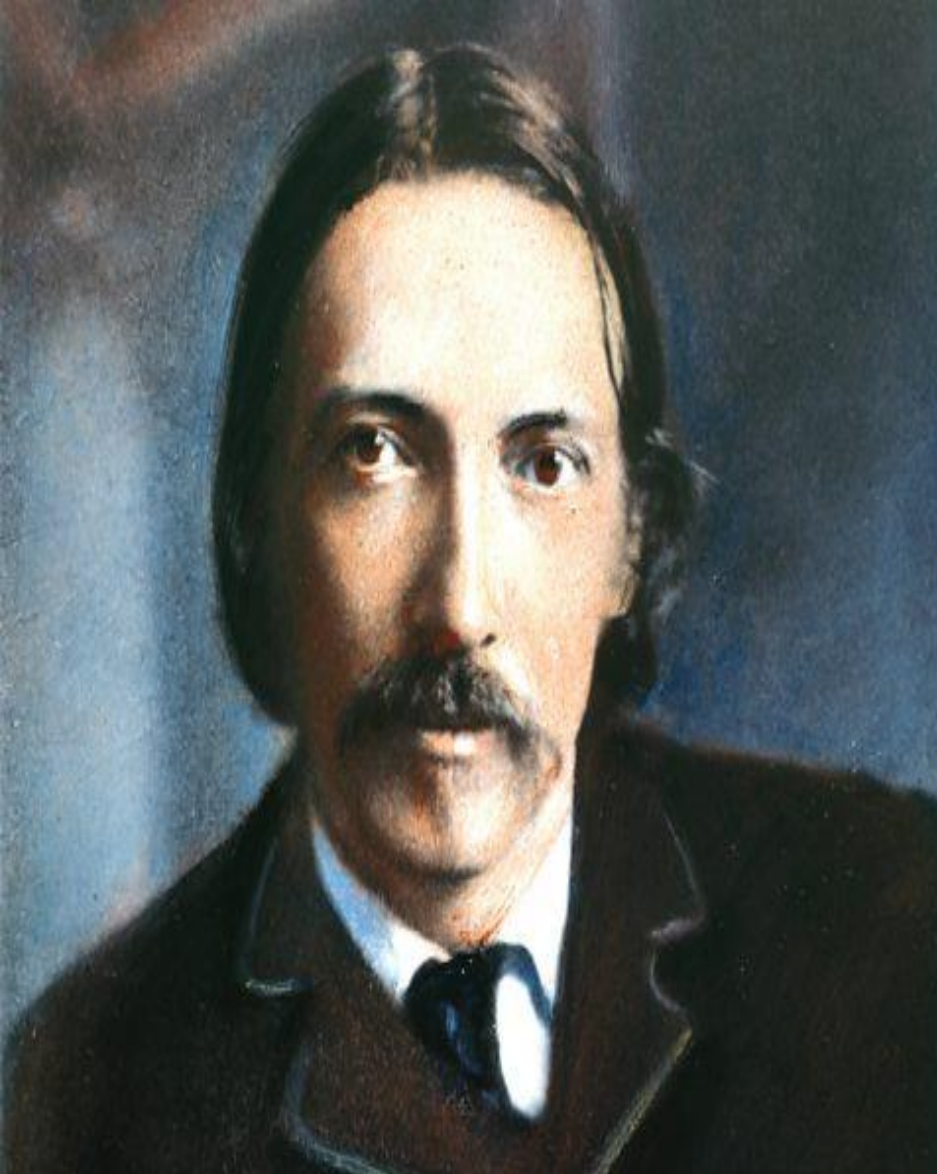
'Think!' said the robin.
 'Think!' said the jay.
 'Aren't people funny
 to be that way?'





Robert Louis Stevenson

13th November 1850 – 3rd December 1894



Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson was a Scottish novelist, poet, essayist, and travel writer.

His most famous works are Treasure Island which influenced Pirates of the Caribbean, Kidnapped, and The Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde.

A literary celebrity during his lifetime, Stevenson now ranks among the 26 most translated authors and poets in the world.



Robert Louis Stevenson KS1 Focus Poems

MY SHADOW

by Robert Louis Stevenson



I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me,
And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.
He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head;
And I see him jump before me when I jump into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow;
Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow.
For he sometimes shoots up taller like an india-rubber ball,
And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of him at all.



The moon

THE MOON HAS A FACE LIKE THE CLOCK IN
THE HALL;
SHE SHINES ON THIEVES ON THE GARDEN
WALL,
ON STREETS AND FIELDS AND HARBOUR
QUAYS,
AND BIRDIES ASLEEP IN THE FORKS OF THE
TREES.

THE SQUALLING CAT AND THE SQUEAKING
MOUSE,
THE HOWLING DOG BY THE DOOR OF THE
HOUSE,

THE BAT THAT LIES IN BED AT NOON,
ALL LOVE TO BE OUT BY THE LIGHT OF THE
MOON.

BUT ALL OF THE THINGS THAT BELONG TO THE
DAY

CUDDLE TO SLEEP TO BE OUT OF HER WAY;
AND FLOWERS AND CHILDREN CLOSE THEIR
EYES

TILL UP IN THE MORNING THE SUN SHALL
ARISE.

Robert Louis Stevenson



Poems by Robert Louis Stevenson Stevenson Cont'd



Name _____

SCIOOLASTIC

Where Go the Boats?

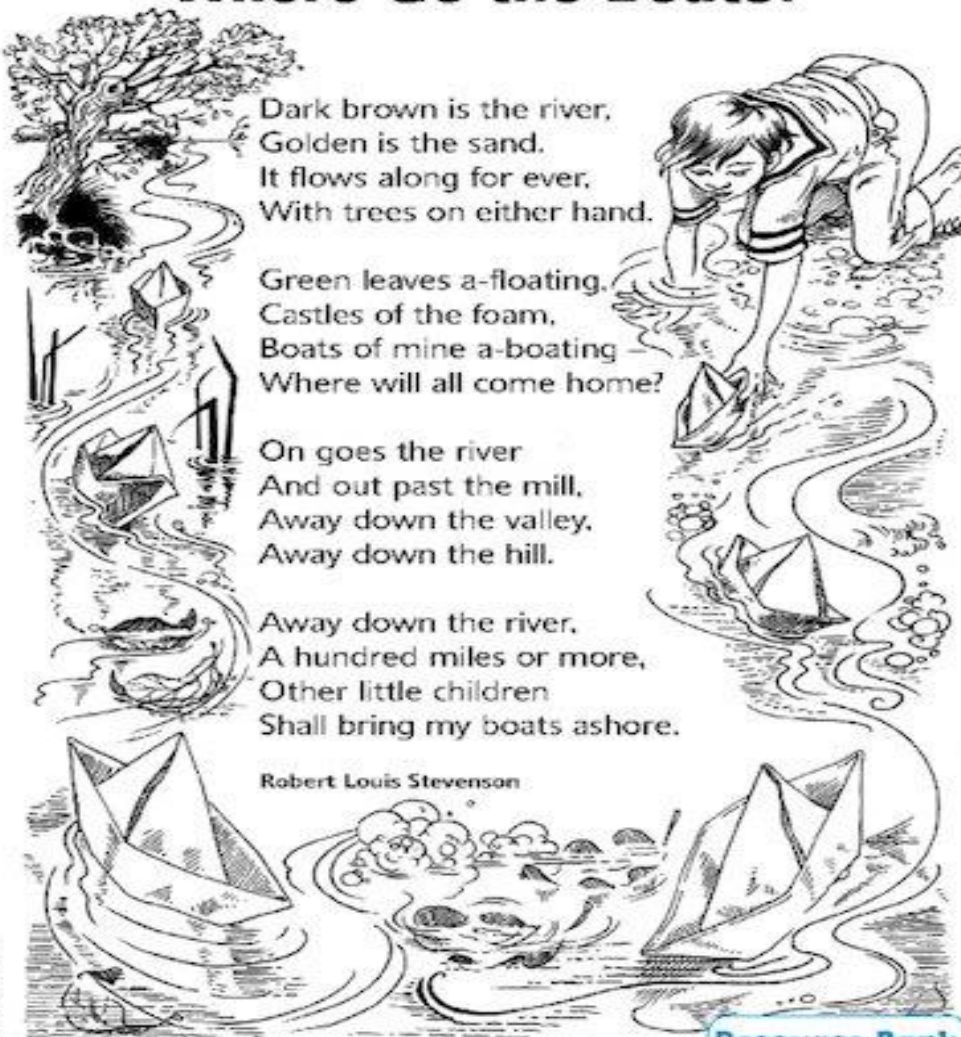
Dark brown is the river,
Golden is the sand.
It flows along for ever,
With trees on either hand.

Green leaves a-floating,
Castles of the foam,
Boats of mine a-boating –
Where will all come home?

On goes the river
And out past the mill,
Away down the valley,
Away down the hill.

Away down the river,
A hundred miles or more,
Other little children
Shall bring my boats ashore.

Robert Louis Stevenson



Resource Bank
primary



AT THE SEASIDE

By Robert Louis Stevenson

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 come up
Till it could come no more.



Our Main Focus Poet will be the Legendary

Dr Benjamin Zephaniah

15th April 1958 – 7th December 2023



Benjamin Zephaniah

Is best known for his poetry as well as his novels, plays, and screen writing. His speciality was “Dub Poetry” which is poetry that is performed to a rhythm or beat sometimes involving call and response from the audience-this is originally a Jamaican style of poetry made famous by poets Louise Bennett and Mutabaruka and gave birth to contemporary forms of poetry such as ‘spoken word’ and ‘Slam’ -performed by Prentice Powell, Amanda Gorman and Shawn Williams in the USA , Skepta, Akala and Santan Dave in the UK & globally eg. Australian Solli Raphael & Joanna Yang, Griot -Cameroon



Poems by Benjamin Zephaniah

Lower KS2



FOR SALE

Looking for a bargain
 Come on down
 It's the sale of the century
 Look around
 There are sights to see
 And places to be
 With way out cosmic activity
 This is a deal you can't refuse
 The kind of bet you cannot lose
 So come on down
 The price is right
 I got to sell this thing tonight

Chorus.

Roll up. Roll Up, Planet for Sale
 Roll up, Planet for Sale.
 Free of living things that roam
 Free of people and ozone
 I invite you to test my ware
 Free of any atmosphere

Enjoy yourself as you get poorly
 With no sign of a creepy crawly
 I promise you will find not trees
 And no flowers to make you sneeze.
 Little Bo Peep has gone with her sheep
 And Little Jack Horner dissolved in a corner
 That Donald Duck
 Has run out of luck
 And Paddington
 Bear is no longer here
 The Owl and the Pussy Cat went to sea
 Then got lost in infinity
 Alive Alive no, Alive Alive no.
 Cockles and Mussels are not, and no snow.

Chorus.

Roll up. Roll Up, Planet for Sale
 Roll up, Planet for Sale.
 Looking for a bargain, check this planet
 Not a things moving on it.
 Free of people and ozone.
 Just for you, I'll do a deal
 I'll swap it for a decent meal.



Benjamin Zephaniah.





Poems by Benjamin Zephaniah

Upper KS2



Talking Turkeys
by
Benjamin Zephaniah

Be nice to yu turkeys dis christmas
Cos' turkeys just wanna hav fun
Turkeys are cool, turkeys are wicked
An every turkey has a Mum.

Be nice to yu turkeys dis christmas,
Don't eat it, keep it alive,
It could be yu mate, an not on your plate
Say, Yo! Turkey I'm on your side.

I got lots of friends who are turkeys
An all of dem fear christmas time,
Dey wanna enjoy it, dey say humans destroyed it
An humans are out of dere mind.

Yeah, I got lots of friends who are turkeys
Dey all hav a right to a life,
Not to be caged up an genetically made up
By any farmer an his wife.

Turkeys just wanna play reggae
Turkeys just wanna hip-hop
Can yu imagine a nice young turkey saying,
'I cannot wait for de chop',

Turkeys like getting presents,
dey wanna watch christmas TV,
Turkeys hav brains an turkeys feel pain
In many ways like yu an me.

I once knew a turkey called...Turkey
He said "Benji explain to me please,
Who put de turkey in christmas
An what happens to christmas trees?",

I said "I am not too sure turkey
But it's nothing to do wid Christ Mass
Humans get greedy an waste more dan need be
An business men mek loadsa cash'.

The London Breed

I love dis great polluted place
Where pop stars come to live their dreams
Here ravers come for drum and bass
And politicians plan their schemes,
The music of the world is here
Dis city can play any song
They came to here from everywhere
Tis they that made dis city strong.

A world of food displayed on streets
Where all the world can come and dine
On meals that end with bitter sweets
And cultures melt and intertwine,
Two hundred languages give voice
To fifteen thousand changing years
And all religions can rejoice
With exiled souls and pioneers.

I love dis overcrowded place
Where old buildings mark men and time
And new buildings all seem to race
Up to a cloudy dank skyline,
Too many cars mean dire air
Too many guns mean danger
Too many drugs means be aware
Of strange gifts from a stranger.

It's so cool when the heat is on
And when it's cool it's so wicked
We just keep melting into one
Just like the tribes before us did,
I love dis concrete jungle still
With all its sirens and its speed
The people here united will
Create a kind of London breed.



Poems by Benjamin Zephaniah

Upper KS2 cont'd



The Race Industry - Poem by Benjamin Zephaniah

The coconuts have got the jobs.
 The race industry is a growth industry.
 We despairing, they careering.
 We want more peace they want more police.
 The Uncle Toms are getting paid.
 The race industry is a growth industry.
 We say sisters and brothers don't fear.
 They will do anything for the Mayor.
 The coconuts have got the jobs.
 The race industry is a growth industry.
 They're looking for victims and poets to rent.
 They represent me without my consent.
 The Uncle Toms are getting paid.
 The race industry is a growth industry.
 In suits they dither in fear of anarchy.
 They take our sufferings and earn a salary.
 Steal our souls and make their documentaries.
 Inform daily on our community.
 Without Black suffering they'd have no jobs.
 Without our dead they'd have no office.
 Without our tears they'd have no drink.
 If they stopped sucking we could get justice.
 The coconuts are getting paid.
 Men, women and Brixton are being betrayed.



Neighbours

I am the type you are supposed to fear
 Black and foreign
 Big and dreadlocks
 An uneducated grass eater.

I talk in tongues
 I chant at night
 I appear anywhere,
 I sleep with lions
 And when the moon gets me
 I am a Waller.

I am moving in
 Next door to you
 So you can get to know me,
 You will see my shadow
 In the bathroom window,
 My aromas will occupy
 Your space,
 Our bell will be in your court.
 How will you feel?

You should feel good
 You have been chosen.

I am the type you are supposed to love
 Dark and mysterious
 Tall and natural
 Thinking, tea total.
 I talk in schools
 I sing on TV
 I am in the papers,
 I keep cool cats

And when the sun is shining
 I go Carnival.

Benjamin Zephaniah

Why is Reading & Comprehension So Crucial? This Underpins All Other Learning

Intent:

At St. Antony's we want to ensure that all our children are literate. So we nurture a love of reading amongst our pupils-from EYFS to Year 6 starting with Phonics and on to Reading and Comprehension.

IMPLEMENTATION:

Daily Phonics and Reading in All Classes

We encourage staff and parents to model good reading habits because we know that:

**CHILDREN LEARN WHAT THEY LIVE...IF
THEY SEE US READING THEY WILL WANT TO
ENGAGE IN READING!**

**This is why Story Time/Class
Novel Time are so important**

Benefits of Reading:

It improves our Focus, Oracy, Fluency, Knowledge, Memory, Vocabulary, Empathy and Language and Communication skills best of all...**It's Fun** and a great leisure time activity.

Research has shown Reading a Good Book Whether Fiction or Non-fiction, Self-Help, Spiritual, Journal, Magazine, even Comic and Comedic Books can reduce stress levels, improve our mental health and help us live longer.

Reading also allows us to learn new things through research, provides an escape and helps us succeed in our work and relationships.



Impact:

Reading Develops Fluent Readers & Writers!

- Think about storytelling as a way to get pupils to read then write – Everybody loves a good story, and all the fairy tales, folk tales, scary stories, myths and even urban legends can be found in books at all levels.
- **Visit Our Public Libraries** – Libraries are good places to visit with your class-so they can see lots of different genres of books, reading material and explore different authors and **JUST READ!** Encourage Your Parents To Take Their kids.
- Our children learn that access to different types of books and materials doesn't have to cost a thing! **USE THE LIBRARY!**
- Libraries also create programs around books and reading, for everyone from babies to adults. So pupils can experience that reading can be a very social activity.





Our Early Reading Programme Begins With Daily Phonics



Phonics and Early Reading involves the learning of Pure sounds, learning to Blend and Segment:

- Phonics helps our pupils to learn to put sounds together to make words- then to begin to read words
- They learn **high frequency words** and begin to use these to build their language acquisition skills in simple then more complex sentences - spoken and written.
- They then develop early literacy skills through reading, questions and answers.
- Early reading helps our pupils to learn to value books and stories and sparks our pupil's imagination and stimulate curiosity.





Livestream: Spoken Word Power Open Call



**Wednesday 28th
February – The
Eastside Theatre Group
will be hosting
Livestream lessons
between 2pm and
2:50pm for classes in
Year 3, Year 4, and Year
5 to full engage with.**





OUR GUEST – Mr KIMBA BUSH-RAMSEY **Spoken Word Artists, Poet, Musician and Author**



In celebration of World Book Day Thursday, 7th March, 2024 and Marvellous March here at St. Antony's – renown Poet/Rapper, Musician and Author Kimba Bush- Ramsey will be here with us to help celebrate World Book Day.





WHAT'S HAPPENING FOR MARVELLOUS MARCH 2024?



- Launch Assembly on 1st March - Supernova Club will be performing a **medley of poems** by Benjamin Zephaniah
- Drama Club will be performing **We Refugees** by Benjamin Zephaniah
- Year 6 - Performing Book Month – **Read a Book Rap**
- **Dance Performance to 'BOOK !BOOK! BOOK!'** by Advance Dance Group
- **All Classes Poetry Programme of Work 2024**
- **Local Library Visits continue**– follow up visits to be arranged by individual class teachers e.g. monthly providing an opportunity for pupils to exchange books regularly.
- **Livestream Spoken Word Workshop with the Eastside Theatre on 28th February 2024** for Years 3, 4 & 5.
- **Poet/Rapper and Musician Kimba Bush - Ramsey** to visit on World Book Day Thursday, 7th March, 2024 followed by workshops in Years 3, 4 & 5.
- **Dress Up Day For All Staff & Pupils on 22nd March 2024!**



Forest Gate Library Visit



Planned visits to our local library – Forest Gate have started with Peach and Cherry Classes visiting the local library on Monday and Tuesday last week and will continue through to Marvellous March 2024.

All classes will visit our local library to explore the wide range of books on offer.





It's Time to Redevelop and Renew Classroom Book Corners!



- All Class Teachers To Ensure Their Book Corners Are:
- Stimulating
- Engaging
- Well Organised
- Inviting
- Child Friendly



St. Antony's Character Costume Dress Up Day!



22nd March will be **Non-Uniform Day** come to school dressed in your favourite character costume and celebrate with your school family.

