

Week 14: Core Text Reading Task

This week, you will be **evaluating** poetry using your DR stems:

Monday

Evaluating

The word/phrase * works well because...

I like the way the poet uses...

I think it would have read better if...

The poem is organised well because...

Great, glorious, golden sun,
Shine down on me today!
Sweating in the heat so strong,
I think it's time to play.



Special, shining, searing sun,
Joy and laughter around.
Ice-creams and tennis all day long,
I hear the BBQ sizzling sound.

1. What is this poem about? How do you know?

2. What do you like about this poem? Why?

3. Which adjectives work well? Why?

4. What would you change about the poem?

5. Find and copy an example of alliteration in the poem.

Week 14: Core Text Reading Task

This week, you will be *evaluating* poetry using your DR stems:

Tuesday

Evaluating

The word/phrase * works well because...

I like the way the poet uses...

I think it would have read better if...

The poem is organised well because...

1. What is this poem about?

How do you know?

2. What do you like about this poem? Why?

3. Which adjectives work well? Why?

4. What would you change about the poem?

5. What memories do you have of Summer?

Missing Summer

The grass so green,
the sun so bright.
Life seems a dream,
no worries in sight.

Tans and tank tops,
laughter and bliss.
Each moment passes
without even a miss.

Friends and cookouts,
memories and laughs.
Good times to remember,
but how long will it last?

The grass soon fades,
leaves begin to fall.
School replaces sleepovers.
Oh, I'll miss it all.

Week 14: Core Text Reading Task

This week, you will be **evaluating** poetry using your DR stems:

Wednesday

Evaluating

The word/phrase * works well because...

I like the way the poet uses...

I think it would have read better if...

The poem is organised well because...

1. What is this poem about? How do you know?

2. What do you like about this poem? Why?

3. What would you change about the poem?

4. How does this poem make you feel?

5. Write your own alliteration about broccoli e.g.

big, bushy broccoli

Where Broccoli Comes From

Not many people know
that broccoli grows in the armpits
of very big green men
who live in the forest,
and brave broccoli cutters
go deep into the forests
and they creep up on
the very big green men.
They wait for the very
big green men
to fall asleep
and the broccoli cutters get out
their great big broccoli razors
and they shave the armpits
of the very big green men.
And that's where broccoli comes from.
Not many people know that.

Just thought I'd let you know.

By Michael Rosen



Week 14: Core Text Reading Task

This week, you will be **evaluating** poetry using your DR stems:

Thursday

Evaluating

The word/phrase * works well because...

I like the way the poet uses...

I think it would have read better if...

The poem is organised well because...

1. What does the word
lodger mean?

2. Which phrase is repeated throughout the poem?

3. How many dogs did the poet meet?

4. What do you like about this poem? Why?

5. What would you change about the poem?

6. What rhyming words can you find in the poem?

Down Behind the Dustbin

Down behind the dustbin
I met a dog called Ted.
"Leave me alone," he says,
"I'm just going to bed."
Down behind the dustbin
I met a dog called Roger.
"Do you own this bin?" I said.
"No. I'm only the lodger."
Down behind the dustbin
I met a dog called Sue.
"What are you doing here?" I said.
"I've got nothing else to do."

By Michael Rosen

Week 14: Core Text Reading Task

This week, you will be **evaluating** poetry using your DR stems:

Friday

Evaluating

The word/phrase * works well because...

I like the way the poet uses...

I think it would have read better if...

The poem is organised well because...

1. What is this poem about? How do you know?

2. What do you like about this poem? Why?

3. What would you change about the poem?

4. Which poem did you like the most? Why?

Wind on the Hill

No one can tell me,
Nobody knows,
Where the wind comes from,
Where the wind goes.
It's flying from somewhere
As fast as it can,
I couldn't keep up with it,
Not if I ran.
But if I stopped holding
The string of my kite,
It would blow with the wind
For a day and a night.
And then when I found it,
Wherever it blew,
I should know that the wind
Has been going there too.
So then I could tell them
Where the wind goes...
But where the wind comes from
Nobody knows.

By A. A. Milne