Performing Poems with Confidence
Learning Objective
To explore the skills needed to successfully read out loud.

Success Criteria
• To be able to recognise similes within a text.
• To be able to read poetry with confidence and expression.
Her face was as white as a full moon. “Oh no!” she said. Lorna had seen the car career round the corner like a speeding bullet. She also saw her cat, Mindy, walk delicately down the road like she was a catwalk model. If Lorna didn’t do something, Mindy would end up as squashed as a swatted fly. Lorna ran like an Olympic athlete to get there in time.
Her face was **as white as a full moon**. “Oh no!” she said. Lorna had seen the car career round the corner **like a speeding bullet**. She also saw her cat, Mindy, walk delicately down the road **like she was a catwalk model**. If Lorna didn’t do something, Mindy would end up **as squashed as a swatted fly**. Lorna ran **like an Olympic athlete** to get there in time.
What does successfully reading out loud sound like?

**A successful reader:**

- Uses intonation...
  - Are you hungry?
  - ...their voice rises and falls according to what they are reading.

- Use different volumes...
  - ...from shouting to whispering and everything in between.

- Varies the pace...
  - Slow ➔ Fast
  - ...reading faster or slower according to the text.
When you are performing remember:

- Pauses
- Background sounds
- Body positions
Let’s watch an expert...

- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z1cfVQyrQ3Q
Let’s Try It!

**REMEMBER!** Read like an enthusiastic human; not a robot!
Performance Poetry!

Be brave – have a go!
2 ** try this poem by Bruce Lansky
Who would like to have a go?

• I’d Rather

• I’d rather wash the dishes
  I’d rather kiss a frog.
  I’d rather get an F in maths
  or run a ten-mile jog.

• I’d rather do my homework.
  I’d rather mow the lawn.
  I’d rather take the garbage out.
  I’d rather wake at dawn.

• I’d rather dine on Brussels sprouts
  or catch the chicken pox.
  I’d rather do most anything
  than clean the litter box.
2 **I notice people staring at me everywhere I go.**

You’re mad that people are staring at you.
You’re sad that people are staring at you.
You’re glad that people are staring at you.
You’re nervous that people are staring at you.
You’re surprised that people are staring at you.
You’re tired of people staring at you.
There's something no one's telling me. 
There's something I don't know. 
I notice people staring at me 
everywhere I go.

I ask my friends to clue me in; 
not knowing is distressing. 
But no one says a single word; 
I find that quite depressing.

They point at me and giggle. 
They point at me and grin. 
I'll have to find out just what kind 
of trouble I am in.

I check the bathroom mirror 
to learn the awful truth. 
I find a piece of lettuce 
sticking on my front tooth.

I rinse the yucky green away. 
I think that is the end. 
But then I hear more giggling-- 
it comes from my best friend.

I tell him, "Jack, please help me out, 
I'm feeling kind of blue." 
He says, "You've got some toilet paper 
sticking to your shoe!"
Gran was in her chair she was taking
a nap
When I tapped her on the shoulder to
see if she could rap.
Gran, can you rap? Can you rap?
Can you, Gran?
And she opened one eye and said to
me, man,
I’m the best rapping Gran this world’s
ever seen
I’m a tip-top, slip-slap, rap-rap queen.

And she rose from her chair in the
corner of the room
And she started to rap with a bim-
bam-boom,
And she rolled up her eyes and she
rolled round her head
I’m the best rapping Gran this world’s
ever seen
I’m a nip-nap, yip-yap, rap-rap queen.

Then she rapped past my dad and
she rapped past my mother,
She rapped past me and my little
baby brother.
She rapped her arms narrow she
rapped her arms wide,
She rapped through the door and she
rapped outside.
She’s the best rapping Gran this
world’s ever seen
She’s a dip-drop, trip-trap, rap-rap
queen.
She rapped down the lane she rapped up the hill,
And as she disappeared she was rapping still.
I could hear Gran’s voice saying, listen, man,
Listen to the rapping of the rap-rap Gran.
I’m the best rapping Gran this world’s ever seen.
I’m a —
Tip-top, slip-slap,
Nip-nap, yip-yap,
Hip-hop, trip-trap,
Touch yer cap,
Take a nap,
Happy, happy, happy, happy,
Rap-rap queen.
Can you prepare a poem to perform? Feel free to add a video to class dojo!
Summary Card

Please fill in your summary card and take a photo for class dojo

What **three things** have you learned in this lesson about reading poetry out loud?