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# Type: Nursery Rhymes

Nursery Rhymes are really short stories that involve all sorts of characters, places and adventures. They might also be described as jingles for children and form part of the oral tradition of may countries.

### Stage/s

Farly Stage 1	l Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Early Stage 1	Jiuge I	Jiuge 2	Jiuge 3

### Structure

A key factor in the enjoyment of oral language is the musical quality of the words, sentences and phrases.

### Language Features

- \* Repetition of the final sound of a word.
- A Rhyming words at the end of lines.
- \* Regular pulse or beat.
- Variations of pitch and tempo.

Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Pussy Cat Pussycat, pussycat Where have you been? I've been to London Lo look at the Queen. Pussycat, pussycat, What did you there? I frightened a little mouse	Hickory Dickory Hickory Dickory Dock The mouse ran up the clock. The clock struck one. The mouse ran down. Hickory Dickory Dock. The clock struck two. The mouse said 'boo'. The clock struck three The mouse did flee. The clock struck four. The mouse did snore. The clock struck five	Mary Had A Little Lamb  There she espied their tails, side by side, All hung on a tree to dry. She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye, And over the hillocks she raced, And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should, That each tail should be properly placed.

POETRY	Name:	Date:
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### Type: Number Rhymes

Number rhymes use words that make sound patterns often by rhyming the ends of their lines. Content is mathematical.

### Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

Rhyming couplets - each pair of lines rhyme at the end.

### Language Features

- \* Repetition of the final sound of a word.
- A Rhyming words at the end of lines.
- A Regular pulse or beat.
- Variation of pitch and tempo.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2		Stage 3	
Monsters  One little monsters, visiting the 200, Called to a friend to come and that made two.  Two little monsters, climbing up a tree, Called to a friend to come and that made three.  Three little monsters, sliding on the floor, Called to a friend to come and that made four.  Four little monsters, going for a drive, Called to a friend to come and that made five.  Five little monsters found a magic mat,  Flew off into outer space and that was that.  ANON	Hands One hand, two hands, three hands, four! Four hands wide is the width of the door. One, two, three, join, five, six, seven! Seven hands tall is the height of Kevin. Two hands, four hands, six hands, eight! Eight hands long is the length of Kate. Use your hands I'm sure you're able, And find out the height, length, width of a table:	The Song of the Shapes  Miss Triangle, Miss Rectangle, Miss Circle and Miss Square Went walking down on Shipshape Shore To taste the sea-salt air. They talked of this, they talked of that, From a, b, c, to z. But most of all they talked about The day they would be wed. My sweetheart is a soil or blue! Miss Circle sang with joy. 'And dreams of me when out at sea Or swinging round the buoy: When homeward bound for Plymouth Sound Or sailing by the Nore, Or gazing through the port hole At some shining foreign shore! 'And when we both are married, by at the Villa Sphere We'll have a Christmas pudding Each evening of the year, 'And ring-aring o'roses We'll dance at night and noon, Whether the sun is shining Or if it is the maon.	"Good gracious!" cried Miss Triangle, But it's quite plain to see What might be best for you and yours Won't do for mine and me, He plays the baldaika  In a Russian Cypsy Band All up and down the country An in many a foreign land. He loves the dusty desert, The camels and the sun, And sits and thinks beside the Sphinx Of when we shall be one He's bought for us a dream-house By shady palm-trees hid. Do say you all will pay a call At Little Pyramid' My boy so rare', then said Miss Square, Us different yet again. His world is one of timber, Of chisel and of plane. I might have wed a constable, I might have wed a vet, But fairly on a carpenter My heart is squarely set. Our own dear home won't be a cone, A cylinder (or tabe), But just a quiet cottage At the willage of All Cube, And you must come and visit us Gach Saturday at three For sticky buns and cake (with plums) And sugar-lumps and tea'	Though pleasant' sighed Muss Rectangle, To walk among these rocks is, J'd sooner far be where my darling's making cardboard toxes, He makes them big, he makes them small, He makes them short and long And all the day this workensteen say) He sings a sort of song. "My bride and J one day will fly Beside the Spanish sea And live in Casa Cabolid Which we've built above the qury, J't has a special corner For fishing with a line And catching of fish fingers For friends who come to dine." Miss Triangle, Miss Rectangle, Miss Circle and Miss Square Came walking ap from Shipehupe Shore Without a single care But pray remember if you play The match and marriage yame Opposites often suit as well As those who seen the sume. Focus Shape, writing

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# Type: Finger Rhymes

Rhyming jingles that demonstrates an idea and uses hands, fingers etc. to reinforce the theme of the jingle.

### Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
		- · · · · · · · ·	

### Structure

A key factor in the enjoyment of oral language is the musical quality of the words, sentences and phrases.

### Language Features

- Intonation.
- Expression to emphasise punctuation marks.
- Rhythmical beat.
- \* Repetition can be a feature.
- \* Actions are a feature.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1		Stage 2	Stage 3
Jncy Wincy Spider Uncy Wincy Spider Unoy Wincy Spider Unown came the water spout Down came the rain And washed poor Jncy out Out came the sunshine And dried up all the rain Then Jncy Wincy Spider Ulimbed up the spout again	The Lady and the Crocodile She sailed away on a lovely summer's day, On the back of a crocodile.  You see,' said she, 'He's as tame as tame can be J'll float him down the Nile.' The croc winked his eye as the lady waved goodbye Wearing a happy smile. At the end of the ride the lady was inside, And the smile on the crocodile.	make a lady's shape make a wavy motion with your right hand make a circle over your head with your arms and sway it from side to side touch you back with hands and arms snap crocodile jaws three times on word croc-o-dile point away touch eyes do the lady shape again stroke your arm hold the reins of a horse and pull back and forth clap once on croc wink and point to your eye wave trace a big smile in the air and twirl the corners  pat your rear 'ride' the horse again do the lady once more rub your stomach trace your smile again clap three times	One finger One thumb, keep moving One finger One thumb, keep moving One finger, One thumb, keep moving We'll all be merry and bright One arm, One finger, One thumb, keep moving One leg, One finger, One thumb, keep moving One nod of the head, One leg, Stand up, sit down Turn around And touch the ground

What, When, How to Teach English K-6

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### Type: Chants

Chants are designed to be enjoyed as a sort of mouth-music where sense doesn't matter as much as the sound of the words and the swinging rhythm.

### Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

A key factor in the enjoyment of oral language is the musical quality of the words, sentences and phrases.

### Language Features

- A Repetition of the final sound of a word.
- A Rhyming words at the end of lines.
- A Regular pulse or beat.
- Variations if pitch and tempo.

### Example

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Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Cat Your Lunch  Croup 1  Cat your lanch!  Cat your lanch or you'll stay in all day!  All right  Whatever you say	Toothpaste When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to one And you feel like having a bit of fun, You brush your teeth, ch ch ch ch ch, You brush your teeth, ch ch ch ch ch. When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to two And you feel like having something to do, Brush your teeth (etc) When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to three And you feel like having a cup of tea, Brush your teeth (etc) When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to four And you feel like having a little bit more, Brush your teeth (etc) When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to five And you feel like having a bit of a jive, Brush your teeth (etc) When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to six And you feel like having some weetie bix, Brush your teeth (etc) When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to seven And you feel like having some weetie bix, Brush your teeth (etc) When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to seven And guess what? There's no more toothpastel	The Three Little Pigs INTRO: A huff and a puff and a huff puff puff (twice) We all know the story of the three little pigs When the wolf got up to his tricks - YEA+!! Let's start from the prot when the pigs filled their carts with straw and stick and bricks (CLJCK) The first little pig built a house of straw But the wolf just blew down his door - YEA+!! The second little pig built a house of sticks But the wolf just blew some more (CLJCK) Now the third little pig was smarter than the others And he put the wolf to the test - YEA+!! The wolf blew and blew and blew and blew And blew 'til he'd blown his best (CLJCK) The pigs lit a fire and piled it higher So the wolf was bound to get HOT - YEA+!! And after a while with a howl and a groan He tumbled right into the pot - Pssshhh! Now the pigs, being nice, just gave him advice And this is what they said - YEA+!! 'If you want some tea - we'll tell you what to do Go to MACDONALDS instead - YEA+!!

What, When, How to Teach English K-6

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# Type: Tongue Twisters

Tongue twisters are made up of very similar sounding words.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

Often the first line is a statement.

Subsequent lines are often rearrangements of the first statement.

### Language Features

Uses alliteration.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
She Sells Seasheels by the Seashore She sells seashells by the seashore. If she sells seashells by the seashore, Where are the seashells she sells by the seashora?	Peter Piper  Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers.  If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,  Where are the pickled peppers Peter Piper  picked?	Betty Botter  Betty Botter bought some butter.  'But,' she said, 'this butter's bitter.  If J put it in my batter,  It will make my batter bitter.  A bit of better butter  Would make my batter better.'  So she bought a bit of better butter.  Better than her bitter butter,  And she put it in her batter,  And her batter was not bitter.  So 'twas better Betty Botter  Bought a bit of better butter

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# Type: Raps

Raps are improvised chants with an underlying rhythm.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3

### Structure

Underlying rhythm e.g. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Can have internal rhythm.

Sometimes the final word on each line rhymes.

### Language Features

- A Repetition of the final sound of a word.
- \* Rhyming words at the end of lines.
- \* Regular pulse or beat.
- Variations of pitch and tempo.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Miss Mary Mac, Mac, Mac	Oliver Twist	Billy Butter
Miss Mary Mac, Mac, Mac All dressed in black, black With silver button, buttons, buttons All down her brack, brack She cannot read, read She cannot write, write But she can smoke, sincke, sincke Her father's pipe, pipe, pipe, She asked her mother, mother, mother For fifty cents, cents To see the elephant, elephant, elephant Climb up the fence, pence, fence He climbed so high, high, high He reached the sky, sky, sky And never came back, back Till the fourth of July, ly, ly. She went upstairs, stairs And bumped her head, head, head And now she's DEAD.	Children stand in a circle chanting and doing the actions. A leader is chosen to call out the actions in the seconde part of the chant  Oliver jump Oliver jump, Dimp, jump.  Oliver kick Oliver kick Oliver kick Oliver twist Oliver twist Oliver twist Oliver twist Oliver twist, twist, Oliver twist, twist, Oliver twist, twist, Oliver twist, twist, twist.  Oliver twist, twist, twist.  Oliver Twist, the can't do this So what's the use of trying?  Leader: No. 1 touch your tangue : No. 2 touch your shoe : No. 3 touch your knee : No. 4 touch the floor : No. 5 touch goar shoe : No. 6 doe the splits All . Good by Oliver Twist.	Divide the children into two groups.  1. Billy Batter What's the matter? How come you're so surd?  2. Jost my cat In the laundry mat, And a dragon ran off with my dud, All: My dad A dragon ran off with my dud!  1. Billy Batter What's the matter? How come you're so glun?  2. Jripped my jeans On the Coke Machine, And a monster ran off with my mum, All: My mum A monster ran off with my mum!  1. Billy Batter Now you're better Happy as a tack! 2. The dragon's gone 1. to Saskutchewan, The monster fell 1. In the wishing-well; 2. The cat showed up 1. With a new-born pup: 2. J fixed the rips 1. With potato chips, All: And my dad and my mum cam buck, Came back My dad and my mum came back!

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### Type: Acrostic Poems

In acrostic poems the letters in a word are used as the initial letters of all the lines in the poems.

Stage/s

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Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3

### Structure

Title or name written vertically on the left side of the page.

Each letter is capitalised and becomes the first letter of the word on that line.

### Language Features

- ❖ Each line may be a single word, phrase, or a thought that is continued on the next line.
- Descriptive words.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Cats Are Terrific	Pudgy porkers In need of a bath Guzzling up their food Squealing	W hales are almost gone H unted by the whalers A cross the blue waters L eaving behind only E mpty S adness
		W ending H omeward A cross L onely E ndless S eas

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# Type: Catalogue Poems

Catalogue poems create lists which provide a collage of images of a particular idea, event or person.

### Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

Title: COLOUR.

Line 1: Describe the colour or the object.

Line 2: -ing, -ing, -ing.

Line 3: Describe how you feel.

Line 4: Noun that is the colour in the title.

The size of the poem does not have to be constructed to four lines.

### Language Features

### ❖ Noun

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Orange	Green	Black is night
Big, bright	Little, weird	Black is fright
Toasting, sweating, tanning	Skipping, tricking, teasing	Black is a nightmare (turn on the light)
Makes me feel hot	Makes me mad	Black is the colour of the cat's sleek fur
Sun	Leprechaun	Black is the colour of its kittens that purr Black are the ashes in the barbecue
Melissa Celiano, gr. 3	Melissa Celiano, gr. 3	Black are the lashes J flutter at you Black was my mood
		as J stomped and yelled Black was the colour of
		the jelly beans that made me feel happy again.

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# Type: Emotion Poetry

Short lyric poetry, describing an emotion in terms of the action or events surrounding it.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

Short poem.

Can be adapted to music.

Varied poetry structures.

### Language Features

- Nouns in particular.
- ❖ Abstract nouns as they relate to feelings and emotions.
- Descriptive adjectives.
- Ahyme is not necessary.
- Uses synonyms and abstract phrases.

Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Georgie Porgie Puddin and Pie	FRIGHT is	When J was sick and lay a-bed,
Kissed the girls and made them cry	being lost in a department store.	J had two pillows at my head,
When the boys came out to play		And all my toys beside me lay,
Georgie Porgie ran away.	MISERY is	To keep me happy all the day.
0 0 2	going to the hospital for an operation.	
ove is		And sometimes for an hour or so,
lugging your parents.	TERROR is	J watched my leaden soldiers go,
	when you're home alone	With different uniforms and drills,
	and the dog starts barking.	Among the bed-clothes, through the hills.
	CONFIDENCE is	And sometimes sent my ships in fleets,
	when you think you can do something	All up and down among the sheets;
	that you've never tried before.	Or brought my trees and houses out,
		And planted cities all about.
	EMBARRASSMENT is	
	accidentally	J was the giant great and still,
	yelling at a teacher.	That sits upon the pillow-hill,
	- ~	And sees before him dale and plain,
		The pleasant land of counterpane.

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# Type: Formula Poetry

Formula poetry uses a set of instructions for each line of the poem to be written.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Structure		-	
Title: PICK A COLOUR	Title: NOUN	Line 1: If I had	Line 1: What if
Line 1: colour + noun	Line 1: verb	Line 2: I'd feel	Line 2: I might
Lone 2: verb + colour	Line 2: verb phrase	Line 3: I would	(leave a line)
Lone 3: adverb + colour	Line 3: three adjectives	Line 4: I wouldn't	Line 3: What if
Line 4: superlative		Line 5: Fortunately	Line 4: I could
		Line 6: Unfortunately	(leave a line)
			Line 5: What if
			Line 6: I would
			(leave a line)
			Line 7: Ask a question

### Language Features

- ❖ Noun
- Verb/Verb phrase
- ❖ Adverb
- Superlative
- \* Adjective

Example

Early Stage	I / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Title: PICK A COLOUR Line #1: colour + noun Line #2: verb + colour Line #3: adverb + colour Line #4: superlative	Blue Blue sky Running blue Cloudy blue Bluest!	JUMPING Frogs, kangaroos, Mexican beans Happy, playful Like a singing heart	HAPPINESS  Happiness is fluoro pink  Jt tastes like strawberries and champagne and it smells like rain on parched earth.  Happiness looks like a bunch of brightly coloured
Title: NOUN Line #1: verb Line #2: verb phrase Line #3: three adjectives	Ciraftes Munching Loping in the grass Stately, long-necked, silent	Line #1: Jf J had Line #2: J'd feel Line #3: J would Line #4: J wouldn't Line #5: Fortunately Line #6: Unfortunately	balloons and sounds like the bell on the last day of term. Happiness feels great.  Line #1: What if Line #2: J might (leave a space between lines 2 and 3)
			Line #3: What if Line #4: J could  (leave a space between lines 4 and 5) Line #5: What if Line #6: J would  (leave a space between lines 6 and 7) Line #7: Ask a question

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# Type: Cinquain Poem

A cinquain is a five line poem which presents a compact image of an object, person or idea.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3

### Structure

Line 1: One word to state subject

Line 2: Two words to describe the subject

Line 3: Three words to show action

Line 4: Four words relating to a feeling

Line 5: One word that repeats or refers to the

subject.

Line 1: Single word

Line 2: Adjectives to describe subject

Line 3: Four words forming a phrase or clause

Line 4: Repetition of line 1.

### Language Features

- Verb.
- \* Adjectives.
- Phrase.
- Clause.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Hamburger juicy, delicious bacon and egg have one for lunch yummy.	Television  Colourful, noisy  Blaring, bright, loud.  Have to watch it  Addictive.	Buck - Alert, Tense; Snarling, wrangling, raging Earning life through battle, Wolf.  by Margaret Giles

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# Type: Concrete Poetry

In concrete poetry the shape of the poem as well as the language used in the poem contributes to its meaning. The visual impact of the poem is as important as the words.

Stage/s

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Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Lairy Orago I	o lugo I	O luge L	O luge o

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Life Dunot Pure punor Punor Pure punor	Snake glides  Snake glides through grass over pebbles forked tongue working never speaking but its body whispers listen.  Keith Bosley	My Cello  My Cello  My Cello  My Cello  My Cello  My Cello  Dig  Pand  Fig  Makes  Mak

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### Type: Haiku

A Japanese poem that describes an aspect of nature.

### Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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#### Structure

Consists of 3 lines containing 17 syllables.

Line structure:

The first line contains five syllables.

The second line contains seven syllables.

The third line contains five syllables.

N.B. Number of words and syllables can be negotiated.

### Language Features

- \* Rhyme is not necessary.
- Usually uses natures as its focus.
- ❖ A phrase describing the object observed may include adjectives, alliteration.
- ❖ A phrase or series of words describing the action of the object may include verbs, adverbs.
- Something significant about the object e.g. a tiny detail about it, thoughts of the object etc.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
The Wind is lonely He rushes in to greet us But we shut the door.	Tall empty castle Majestic upon a hill Full of history. Gina Damasco,, gr. 6	A fallen blossom is coming back to the branch. Look, a butterfly! Moritake (Trans.)
A COS	The golden sunset Vanished into the mountains As the birds sang.	Monuments of stone The symbol of man's love Eroding, dying. Richard Quelch, gr. 6 Mighty deserted castle Resting on the beach Watching the sun rise. MaryAnne Brady gr. 6

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# Type: Rhyming Couplets

Lyrics and songs that often tell a story.

Stage/s

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### Structure

Written in pairs of lines that rhyme.

Line 1 and 2: End words rhyme.

Line 3: Does not rhyme with 1 and 2.

Line 4: Rhymes with line 3 and so on.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
SNOW	Sleepy Time	Mallee in October
ne snow fell softly all the night. made a blanket soft and white. covered houses, flowers and ground,	Whenever J am tired of bed J go to sleep on the floor instead	When clear October suns unfold mallee tips of red and gold
at did not make a single sound!	and if J find the floor too hard J sleep at the bottom of my backyard.	children on their way to school
Alic Wilkins	If my backyard is cold and damp I sleep beneath a reading lamp	discover tadpoles in a pool,
	and if the lamp is much too bright	iceplants sheathed in beaded glass,
	J do not go to sleep that night and if J cannot sleep that way	spider orchids and shivery grass,
	J go to sleep at break of day	webs with globes of dew alight,
	and as that makes me late for school I shall grow up a perfect fool.	budgerigars on their first flight,
	Barbarage Giles	tottery lambs and a stilty foal,
		a papery slough that a snake shed whole,
		and a bronzewing's nest of twigs so few
		that both the sky and the eggs show through.
		W. Flexmore Hudson

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# Type: Limerick

Limericks recount a comical incident.

Stage/s

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### Structure

Limericks are five line poems.

Lines 1, 2 and 5 are longer than lines 3 and 4 and rhyme with each other.

Lines 3 and 4 rhyme.

Usually they are nonsense poems.

Example

here was a small maiden named Maggie, Those dog was enormous and shaggy;	A fish had remarked to a chip,
the front end of him ooked vicious and grim - ut the tail end was friendly and waggy.	"Unless we can give them the slip, When the fat starts to fry J'm afraid it's goodbye And it won't be a very nice trip." Max Fatchen

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# Type: Onomatopoeia

Onomatopoeia is a device which involves the use of words that have the same sound as the thing or action being described, or which gives a feeling of that particular thing or action.

### Stage/s

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### Structure

Is limited of natural sounds that produce an auditory image to the reader. Words such as -hiss, flop, rumble.

The repetition of a letter at the end stretches both the sound and action e.g. purr-r-r.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Sta	ge 2	Stage 3
"Witches" Spell Double, double toil and trouble; Fire burn and cauldron bubble. Fillet of a fenny snake, Jn the cauldron boil and bake; Eye of newt, and toe of frog, Wool of bat, and tongue of dog, Adder's fork, and blind-worm's sting.  Lizard's leg, and howlet's wing, For a charm of powerful trouble, Like a hell-broth boil and bubble. Double, double toil and trouble: Fire burn and cauldron bubble.  William Shakespeare		y, Thin Thong Song You're flapping and tapping with feet overlapping and people who watch will agree that the song of a thong when you're flopping along is of feet that are born to be free.	A Swamp Romp  Clomp Thump  Swamp Lump  Plodding in the Ooze,  Belly Shiver  Jelly Quiver  Squelching in my shoes.  Clomp Thump  Romp Jump  Mulching all the Mud,  Boot Trudge  Foot Sludge
	your toe	Max Fatchen	Thud! Thud! Doug MacLeod

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### Type: Contrast Poetry

Contrast poetry depicts the same object, person or idea in two different ways, beginning with the most obvious association and moving to perhaps an unusual or strikingly different vantage point.

### Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

Use the following formula to show the contrast:

Title: NAME OF OBJECT OR PERSON.

Line 1, 2 or 3: Write two or three lines that paint a vivid picture of the initial image.

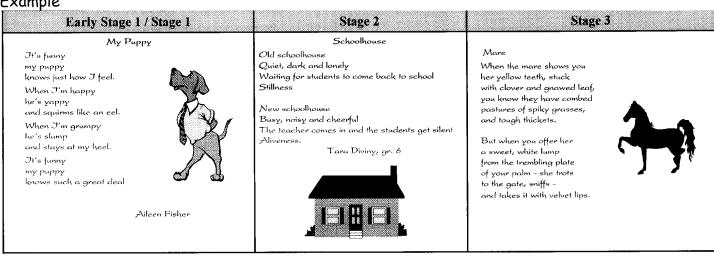
Skip a line.

Lines 4, 5 or 6: Write two or three lines that paint a different picture. Try also to follow whatever pattern your first lines took (i.e. if line 2 contains two adjectives and a noun, then so should line 4).

### Language Features

### ❖ Noun

Example



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# Type: Ballad

A type of narrative poetry that tell a story. They can be put to music and contain themes about adventure, romance or heroes.

### Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

Contain themes that are usually emotional - sad, happy, romantic, heroic or humorous. Usually reflect social issues of their day.

Frequent repetition, dialogue and rhythm.

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Sta	ge 3
Santa's Presents  Santa Claus is an awesome dude, He's never in a grumpy mood.  He's got these toys from his favorite elf, So he can put them on his shelf: His toys are cars and boats and planes, So we can use them if it rains.  He doesn't put up a big fuss, Even if they're from Toys-R-Us.  The Red Baron's plane is like his sled, Jt's pulled by reindeer and is bright red.  Santa comes but once a year, To do his job, spreading Christmus cheer.	Andy's Gone With Cattle  Our Andy's gone with cattle now  Our hearts are out of order.  With drought he's gone to battle now  Across the Queensland border.  He's left us in dejection now,  Our thoughts with him are reving,  Jt's dull on this selection now,  Since Andy went a-droving.  Who now shall wear the cheerful face  In times when things are slackest!  And who shall whistle round the place  When Fortune frowns her blackest?  Oh, who shall cheek the squatter now  When he comes round us snarling!  His tongue is getting hotter now  Since Andy crossed the Darling.  Oh, whay the shavers in torrents fall  And all the tanks run over!	The Pirate Don Durk of Dowdee Ho, for the Pirate Don Durk of Dowdee! He was as wicked as wicked could be, But oh, he was perfectly gorgaous to see! The pirate Don Durk of Dowdee.  His conscience, of course, was as black as a bat, But he had a floppety plume on his hat, And when he went walking it jiggled - like that! The Plume of the Pirate Dowdee.  His coat it was crimson and cut with a slash, And often as ever he Iwirled his moustache/. Deep down in the ocean the mermaids went splash, Because of Don Durk of Dowdee.  Moreover, Dowdee had a purple tattoo, And stuck in his belt where he buckled it through	Oh, he had a cutlass that swang at his thigh. And he had a parrot called Pepperkin Pye, And a zigzaggy scar at the end of his eye Had Pirate Don Durk of Dowdee.  He kept in a cavern, this buccaneer bold, A curious chest that was covered with mould, And all of his pockets were jingly with gold!  O jing! went the gold of Dowdee.  His conscience, of course, it was crook'd like squash But both of his boots made a slickery slash, And he went through the world with a wonderfuswash, Did Pirate Don Durk of Dowdee.  Jt's true he was wicked as wicked could be, His sins they outnumbered a hundred and three,
Brian Collins, gr. 6	And may the grass grow green and tall In pathways of the drover, And may good angels send the rain On desert stretches sandy, And when the summer comes again God grant 'hvill bring us Andy. Henry Lawson	Were a dagger, a dirk and a squizzamaroo, For fierce was the Pirate Dowdee.  So fearful was he he would shoot at a puff; And always at sea when the weather grew rough the drank from a bottle and wrote on his cuff, Did Pirate Don Durk of Dowdee	But oh, he was perfectly gorgeous to see, The Pirate Don Durk of Dowdee.  Mildred Meigs

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# Type: Dylan Thomas Portrait

Begins with a question.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

It begins with a question.

The rest of the poem involves an answer to this question.

Answer consists of three pairs of adjectives and finishing with a noun.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Have you ever seen a fish? Zig-zagging, shiny-scaled, stream-lined.	Have you ever seen a dragon? Fire-breathing, scaly-backed, ferocious reptile, fairy tale creature.	Have you ever seen a tennis player? Racquet-wielding, sweat-drenched, angry-faced, defeated.

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# Type: Diamante

Diamante is a form poem in the shape of a diamond comparing or contrasting objects/ideas.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

A diamante consists of seven lines. It presents an image of an object, person or idea through cataloguing a series of adjectives and participles.

- Line 1: One word to name the first subject.
- Line 2: Two adjectives to describe the first subject.
- Line 3: Three participles (-ing words) related to the first subject.
- Line 4: Four nouns first two related to the first subject, the second two related to the second subject.
- Line 5: Three participles (-ing words) related to the second subject.
- Line 6: Two adjectives to describe the second subject.
- Line 7: One noun to name the second subject.

### Language Features

Noun, adjective, participle

Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Cats, Soft furry, Purring clawing playing, Kitten basket puppy kennel, Howling romping barking, Scruffy shaggy, Dogs.	Earth, Big, colourful, Blooming, changing, turning, Oceans, islands, craters, cheese, Turning, hiding, disappearing, Yellow, glowing, Moon.	Tadpole, Transparent small, Quivering shaking trembling, Eyes tail feet legs, Leaping jumping hopping, Shiny green, Frog.

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# Type: Narrative

Narrative poems are those that tell stories. They can be short or long, serious or humorous, personal or impersonal.

### Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

Takes any form or any length.

Usually constant theme.

Rhyme or rhythm optional.

### Example

Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage	3
Socks The thing about scales is to buy six pairs all the same colour and that when you go to school with the same kids every day and turn up every morning with your hair still wat from the shower nobody knows nobelity you readly do a hange seeks or you wear the same cases day after day  Jenny Boult  Jenny Boult	Spring in the Mountains The wild wattle leaps over the valley. Ram whispers in the blue sky. The green grass. Water. Coming from the deserts of the north, My heart sings. Creeks come funding down the mountains. Langles of wildflowers appear suddenly in the stender bash. The desert reaches. There is only spring. The smell of rain and wattle leaping over the mountains.  Colleen Burke	The Highwayman - Part One  The wind was a torrent of dukness among the gusty trees, The moon was a glootly gollean toosed upon cloudy seas, The road was a vibbou of mounlight over the purple moor, And the highwayman came riding Riding riding The highwayman came riding, up to the old invideor.  He'd a French cooked but on his forehead, a bunch of lace at his chin, A cout of the cloret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin, They fitted with mover a wrinkle: his boots were up to the thigh! And he road with a pevalled twinkle, His pistel butts a twinkle, under the iewelled sky.  Over the cobbles he cluttered and clouded in the dark my yard, And he tapped with his why on the shutters, but all was locked and barred, the whistled a true to the vimbou, and who should be waiting there But the hadhord's blue k eyed doughter, Bess, the hadhord's blue k angeler.	And dark in the dark old in yard a stable wicket creaked Where time the ostler listened, his face was white and peaked, this eyes were hollows of madness, his hair like mouldy hay, But he loved the landlerd's daughter.  The hardlord's red lipped daughter.  Danh as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say.  One kiss, my bonny sweetheart. I'm after a prize to night, But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light yet, if they press me shorply, and harry me through the day.  Then look for me by moonlight,  I'll come to then by moonlight, though hall should but the way.  the rose apright in the stirrups, he scare e could reach her ham. But she loosened her hair i' the casement! his face burned like brand.  As the black assuade of perfame came tumbling over his break. And he kissed its waves in the moonlight.  (C'I), sweet thick waves in the moonlight.  Then be tagged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away the west.

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# Type: Epic

Epic is a long poem describing great deeds and events. It usually tells a story.

Stage/s

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### Structure

A poem of any length but if broken up into stanzas each stanza consists of 8-10 lines. Uses rhyme and rhythm.

### Language Features

- Ahyme.
- Descriptive passages.
- Similes, metaphors are sometimes used.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	S. C. Carlotte, and the second second	tage 3
	Sick  'I cannot go to school today,' Suid little Peggy Ann McKay. I have the measles and the mumps, A gash, a rush and purple bumps. My mouth is wet, my throat is dry, I'm going blind in my right eye. My tonsils are as big as rocks, I've counted sixteen chicken pox And there's one more - that's seventeen, And don't you think my face looks green? My leg is cut, my eyes are blue - It might be instimute flu. I wough and sneeze and gasp and choke, I'm sure that my left leg is broke - My hip hurts when I move my chin, My belly button's cawing in, My buck is wirenched, my ander's sprained, My nose is cold, my toes are numb, I have a sliver in my thumb, My neck is stiff, my spine is weak, I hardly whisper when I speak. My tongue is filling up my mouthy I think my hair is falling out. My elbow's bent, my spine ain't straight, My terain is shrunk I cannot hear, There is a hole inside my ear. I have a hangnail, and my heart is - what? What's that you say? You say today is Saturday? G'tye, I'm going out to play? Shel Silverstein	Old Man Possum  We did not know that you were dying old man possum Among the rafters of the veranda roof  Trapped - if you had only whined or cried As a cat would have cried, but you did not, for you Said nothing, only perhaps shuffled over the rafters Once or twice. And we failed to notice. And only when you were long dead did we know When the fless were angry.  We carried you deep down To the bottom of the gunden among the guntrees, Your amacstors' first home, and buried you A large and uncouth ginger coloured corpse Grown old with eating berries and scraps and fighting, Beneath the trees down in the dansy clay.  And you had died trapped in the veranda roof, Between the wood ceiling and the galvanised iron, For one hot stariit night you must have come To our veranda roof and had a look in And pressing down a board that blocked your entry Plunged into the gloom never to return For when you tried to leave you found that the board When you pulled it back and tried to climb over Sprang upright. And you were trapped hopelessly Beneath galvanised iron where no stars shone.	Days of being cooped in stiffling air, thirsting, Days of growing weakness growing hunger You must have spent in there baked by the sun Beating on the old roof, duryled in your world Of darkness by the fierce green line of garden Creeping in from the edges of the roof. Shambling stumbling about three helplessly With your great heavy ugly scarred body. And you bit a hole big enough to get through You bit a hole though a full inch of wood, You bit a hole at the edge of the roof hoping And when you had bitten it you frumd That the overhanding golumised iron blocked you And you could only make scratch marks in the rust.  If you had only bitten through the board Which stopped you getting out it the beginning But you were to die in your animal stupidity.  If you had only bitten through the ceiling On which you stood - and that was easily done- You could have just jumped and dropped to freedom. But through primeval instinct you never thought Of moving earthwards - your race had always climbed And so you groped up to reach the sky and escape From darkness and if you had only thought of the ground You would have been saved. And so many die trying To reach the sky, to escape from darkness, and if They only thought of the ground they would be saved.  Cleoffrey Lehmann

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# Type: Ezra Pound Couplets

Is a two line poem using two contrasting images to make a comparison.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

Consists of ONLY two lines.

Line 1 describes one image.

Line 2 describes a different image that can be compared with the first.

Use metaphors.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
The crowds cheer and roar, The waves crash on the beach.	A honey-bee frantically filling her pollen sacs in a flower; Shoppers feverishly stuffing their string bags at a sale.	Ants pouring out of their nest;  School children emptying out into the playground.  A famous couplet that stands all by itself as a poem is this one by the poet Esra Pound:
		Jn A Station of the Metro The apparition of these faces in the crowd; Petals on a wet, black bough.  Ezra Pound

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Type: Ode

Odes are reflective poems that usually praise a person, object or incident.

Stage/s

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Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3

### Structure

Consists of four or more lines of any structure.

### Language Features

- Uses highly expressive language.
- Uses satire.
- Play on words nonsense words sometimes used to maintain rhyme and add humour.

### Example

Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
Ode to a Sneeze  J sneezed a sneeze into the air.  Jt fell to earth J know not where,  But hard and froze were the looks of those  Jn whose vicinity J snoze.  George Wallace	My Uncle Robert My Uncle Robert is bald as a coot, and he polishes his skull just like a boot. On a hot day his head reflects the sun's heat, burning the soles of flying birds' feet. Michael Dugan	Bell Birds  By channels of coolness the echoes are calling, And down the dim gorges I hear the creek falling: It lives in the mountain where moss and the sedges Touch with their beauty the banks and the ledges. Through breaks of the cedar and sycamore bowers Struggles the light that is love to the flowers; And, softer than slumber, and sweeter than singing, The notes of the bell birds are running and ringing. The silver-voiced bell birds, the darlings of daytime! They sing in September their songs of the May-time; When shadows wax strong, and the thunder-bolts hurtle, They hide with their fear in the leaves of the myrtle; When rain and the sunbeams shine mingled together, They start up like fairies that follow fair weather; And straightway the hues of their feathers unfolden Are the green and the purple, the blue and the golden. October, the maiden of bright yellow tresses, Loiters for love in these cool wildemesses; Loiters, knee-deep, in the grasses, to listen, Where dripping rocks gleam and the leafy pools glisten: Then is the time when the water-moons splendid Break with their gold, and are scattered or blended Over the creeks, till the woodlands have warning Of songs of the bell bird and wings of the Morning.

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# Type: Eulogy

A eulogy is a poem of mourning in which the life of the dead person is sadly recalled.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

Usually written in stanzas.

Can use rhyme and rhythm.

### Example

No one cares; no one sees; is not surprised to find him gone,	Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Sta	ge 3
Bad luck, dead duck,  In which the dead, - with jobs unfinished - waited to	J had a little dog and his name was Tiny Tim J put him in the bath tub To see if he could swim.  He drank up all the water and he ate up all the soap J took him to the doctor and the doctor said - No	Lying there amongst the muck Bad luck, dead duck; Oil pollutes your river bed How sad, too bad; Lying still among the reeds, Squelching mud and dead seeds, Birds expire and fishes wheeze; Bad luck, dead duck. Oil has seeped into your lungs, Bad luck, dead duck, A short, short life was all you had; How sad, too bad; Lying dead; nobody cares, Bad luck, dead duck. No two feet of "Aussie" soil, Bad luck, dead duck; To reward you for your toil; How sad, too bad; As you lie between the weeds; No one cares; no one sees; You'll lie there for years and years; Bad luck, dead duck.	Hubbard is dead, the old plumber, who will mend our burst pipes now, the tap that has dripped all the summer, testing the sink's overflow?  No other like him. Young men with knowledge of new techniques, theories from books, may better his work straight from college, but who will challenge his squint eyed looks  In kitchen, under floorboards, rules of thumb which were often wrong, seek as erringly stopcocks in cupboards, or make a job last half as long?  He was a man who knew the ginnels, alleyways, streets, the whole district, family secrets, minor annals, time-honoured fictions fused to fact.  Seventy years of gossip muttered under his cap, his tufty thatch, so that his talk was slow and clotted, hard to follow, and too much  As though nothing fell, non vanished, and time were the maze of Cheetham Hill, in which the dead, - with jobs unfinished - waited to	but meant to, when the weather bucked up, or worsened, or when his pipe was drawing, or when he'd finished this cup.  I thought time, he forgot so often, had forgotten him, but here's Death's poinp over his house, and by the coffin the son who will inherit his blowlamp, tool, workshop, cart and cornet, (pride of Cheetham Prize Brass Band) and there's his mourning widow, Janet, stood at the gate he'd promised to mend.  Soon he will make his final journey, shaved and silent, strangely trim, and never a pause to talk to anybody, how arrow-like for him!  In St. Mark's Church - whose dismal tower he pointed and painted when a ladhey will sing his praises amidst flowers, while, somewhere, a cellar starts to flood.  And the housewife banging his front door knocker is not surprised to find him gone, and runs for Thwaite who's a better worker,

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Type: Sonnet

Sonnets are lyric poems which usually have a rhythmic and rhyme pattern.

Stage/s

Early Stage 1	Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
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### Structure

A poem consisting of 14 lines on a central theme.

### Example

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Early Stage 1 / Stage 1	Stage 2	Stage 3
	Parade  This is the day the circus comes With blare of brass, with beating drums, And clashing cymbals, and with roar Of wild beasts never heard before Within town limits. Spick and span Will shine each gilded cage and van, Cockades at every horse's head Will nod, and riders dressed in red Or blue trof by. There will be floats In shapes like dragons, thrones and boats, And clowns on stilts; freaks big and small, Till leisurely and last of all Camels and elephants will pass Beneath our elms, along our grass.  Rachel Field	Magpies Along the road the mapgies walk with hands in pockets, left and right. They tilt their heads, and stroll and talk. In their well-fitted black and white.  They look like certain gentlemen who seem most nonchalant and wise until their meal is served - and then what clashing beaks, what greedy eyes!  But not one man that I have heard throws back his head in such a song of grace and praise - no man no bird. Their greed is brief; their joy is long, For each is born with such a throat as thanks his God with every note.  Judith Wright