

What to do today

IMPORTANT Parent or Carer – Read this page with your child and check that you are happy with what they have to do and any weblinks or use of internet.

1. Read a poem

- Read the poem: *Summer and Winter*. Read it twice: once in your head and once out loud.
- Read and think about the *Poetry Questions*. Write some of your answers on the sheet.

2. Remind yourself about adverbials

- Use the *PowerPoint* giving some teaching on Adverbials. If you can't access this, then use the *Revision card* to remind yourself about adverbials.
- Write endings for the *Fronted Adverbials*. Challenge yourself to write two different endings for each.

3. Choose your favourite poem.

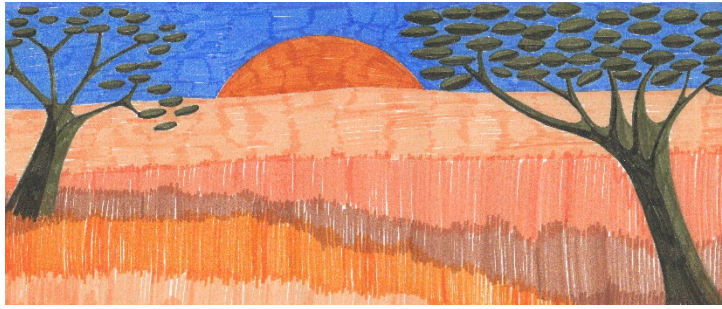
- The fronted adverbials come from these four poems:
 - Windy Nights
 - Pike
 - The Sandpiper
 - Duck's Ditty
- Read each of the poems out loud. Decide which is your favourite.

Share your favourite poem with a grown-up. Explain to them why you like it best and find out from them which is their favourite of the four poems.

Try the Fun-Time Extra

- Can you try to learn some of your favourite poem off by heart?

Summer and Winter



When a warm dawn brings
the sun to your eyes,
blink three times –
it's time to rise.

When cold winds whistle
around your head,
pull it under the blankets
and stay in bed.

by Michael Dugan

Poetry Questions

What do you **like** about this poem? Is there anything you **dislike**? Why?

What does this poem make you **think** about? Does it **remind** you of anything?

What **patterns** can you find in this poem?

What **puzzles or questions** does this poem raise?

Revision Card - Adverbials

Verbs

Verbs indicate that someone or something is **doing, feeling or being**.

The tide **creeps** up the sand.

The shadows **cross** the land.

The dew **dries** on the dock.

The green moss **spreads!**

Usually **verbs** have the name of a person or thing or a pronoun in front of them.

Adverbials

Adverbials tell us more about a **verb**.

Adverbials can be

a word,

slowly

a phrase,

at a snail's pace

or a clause.

while the whole world slept

Adverbials

Adverbials tell us more about a **verb**.

The snail **slid**.

The snail **slid with no hurry**.

The snail **slid across the leaf**.

The snail **slid silently**.



In each sentence, the **verb** is modified by the **adverbial**.

Adverbials

Adverbials can be in different places in a sentence.



The snail **slid**.

The snail **slid**.

The snail **slid with no hurry**.

With no hurry, the snail **slid**.

The snail **slid across the leaf**.

Across the leaf, the snail **slid**.

The snail **slid silently**.

Silently, the snail **slid**.

When it is at the start of a sentence, the **adverbial** is called a **fronted adverbial**.

Fronted Adverbials

Can you think of the main sentences that could follow these Fronted Adverbials?

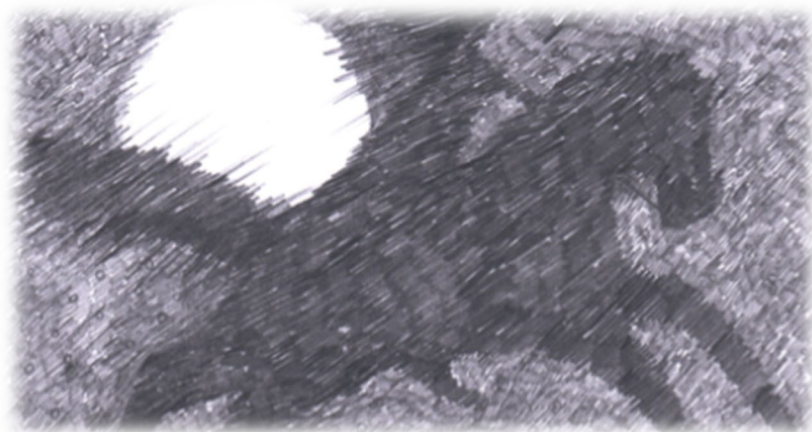
1. *In the brown water,*
2. *Late in the night when the fires are out,*
3. *Whenever the wind is high,*
4. *At the edge of the tide,*
5. *Whenever the moon and stars are set,*
6. *Out from under the reeds,*
7. *All night long in the dark and wet,*
8. *On toothpick legs,*
9. *All along the backwater,*
10. *High in the blue above,*
11. *Whenever the trees are crying aloud,*

Windy Nights

*Whenever the moon and stars are set,
Whenever the wind is high,
All night long in the dark and wet,
A man goes riding by.
Late in the night when the fires are out,
Why does he gallop and gallop about?*

*Whenever the trees are crying aloud,
And ships are tossed at sea,
By, on the highway, low and loud,
By at the gallop goes he.
By at the gallop he goes, and then
By he comes back at the gallop again.*

by Robert Louis Stevenson



Pike

In the brown water,
Thick and silver-sheened in the sunshine,
Liquid and cool in the shade of the reeds,
A pike dozed.
Lost among the shadows of stems
He lay unnoticed.
Suddenly he flicked his tail,
And a green-and-copper brightness
Ran under the water.

Out from under the reeds
Came the olive-green light,
And orange flashed up
Through the sun-thickened water.
So the fish passed across the pool,
Green and copper,
A darkness and a gleam,
And the blurred reflections of the willows on the opposite
bank
Received it.



by Amy Lowell

The Sandpiper



At the edge of tide
He stops to wonder,
Races through
The lace of thunder.

On toothpick legs
swift and brittle,
he runs and pipes
and his voice is little.

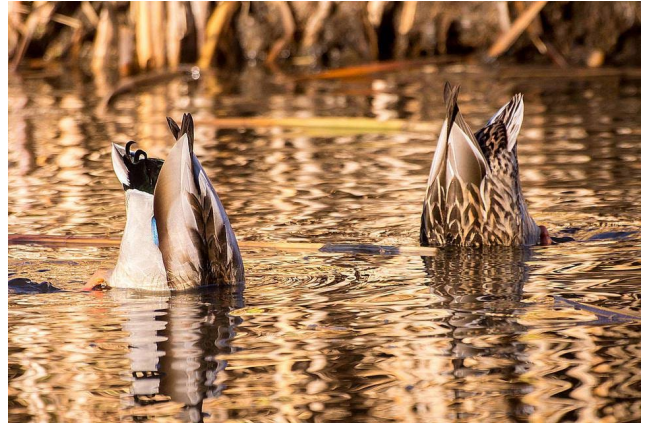
But small or not,
he has a notion
To outshout
The Atlantic Ocean.

by Frances M Frost

Duck's Ditty

*All along the backwater,
Through the rushes tall,
Ducks are a-dabbling,
Up tails all!*

Ducks' tails, drakes' tails,
Yellow feet a-quiver,
Yellow bills all out of sight
Busy in the river!



Slushy green undergrowth
Where the roach swim—
Here we keep our larder,
Cool and full and dim.

Everyone for what he likes!
We like to be
Heads down, tails up,
Dabbling free!

*High in the blue above
Swifts whirl and call—
We are down a-dabbling
Up tails all!*

by Kenneth Grahame