



Performance Poetry!

Be brave – have a go!



When you are performing remember:

- Volume
- Pace
- Pauses
- Expression
- Different voices
- Background sounds
- Body positions

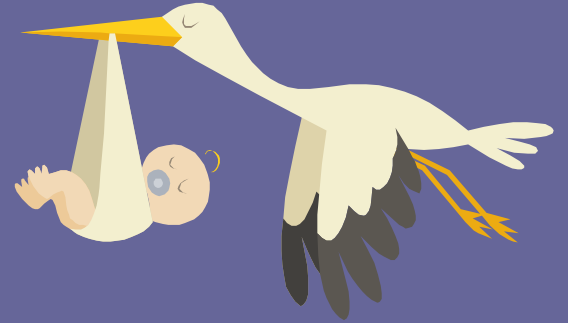


Who would like to have a go?

My Baby Sister

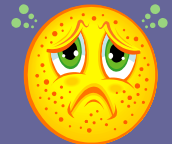
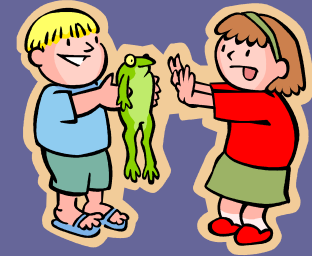
My baby sister's
really swell.

I love her smile,
but not her smell.



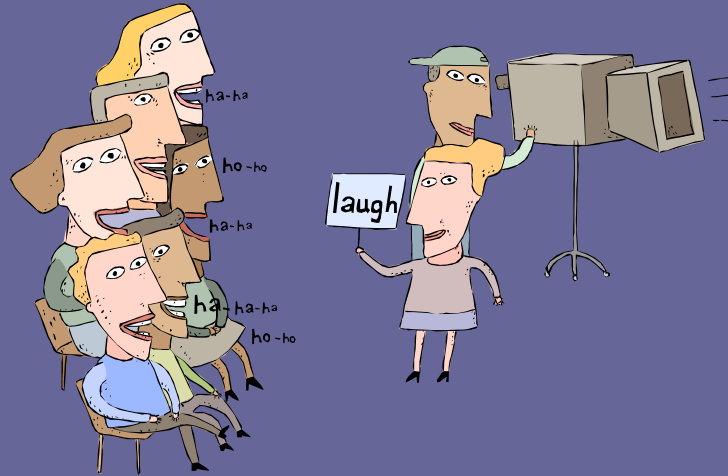
Now try this poem by Bruce Lansky

- **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.



DAY 2

Can you prepare a poem to perform?



Read this poem in different voices
with your partner.

Where My Clothes Are

Dirty clothes should be put in the hamper.

Clean clothing belongs in the drawer.

But it takes too much time and it takes too
much work-

So I throw them all over the floor.



*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.

What's so Funny?

By Bruce Lansky

- 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!"

DAY 3

Gran Can you Rap? *By Jack Ousbey*

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.

