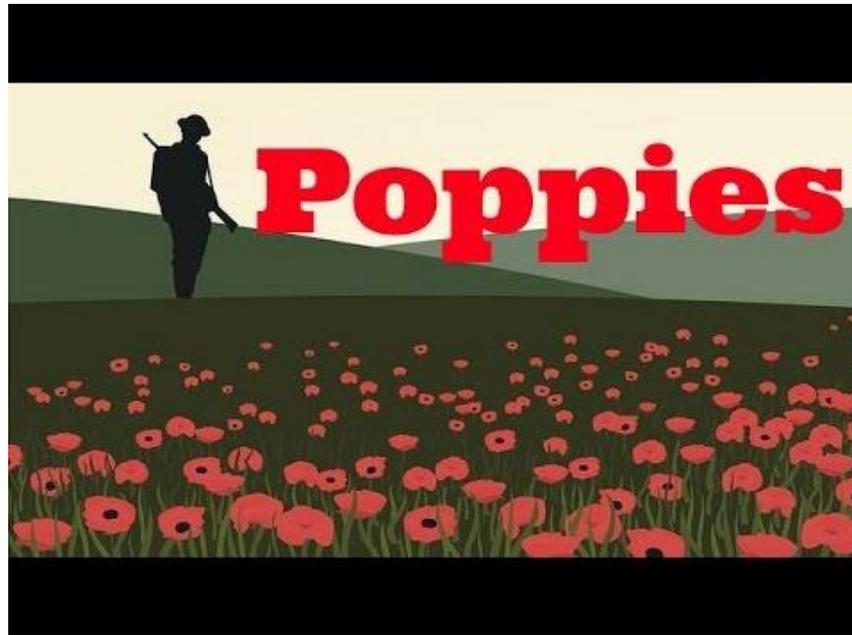


# Year 9 GCSE English Literature



Week beginning 13<sup>th</sup> July 2020

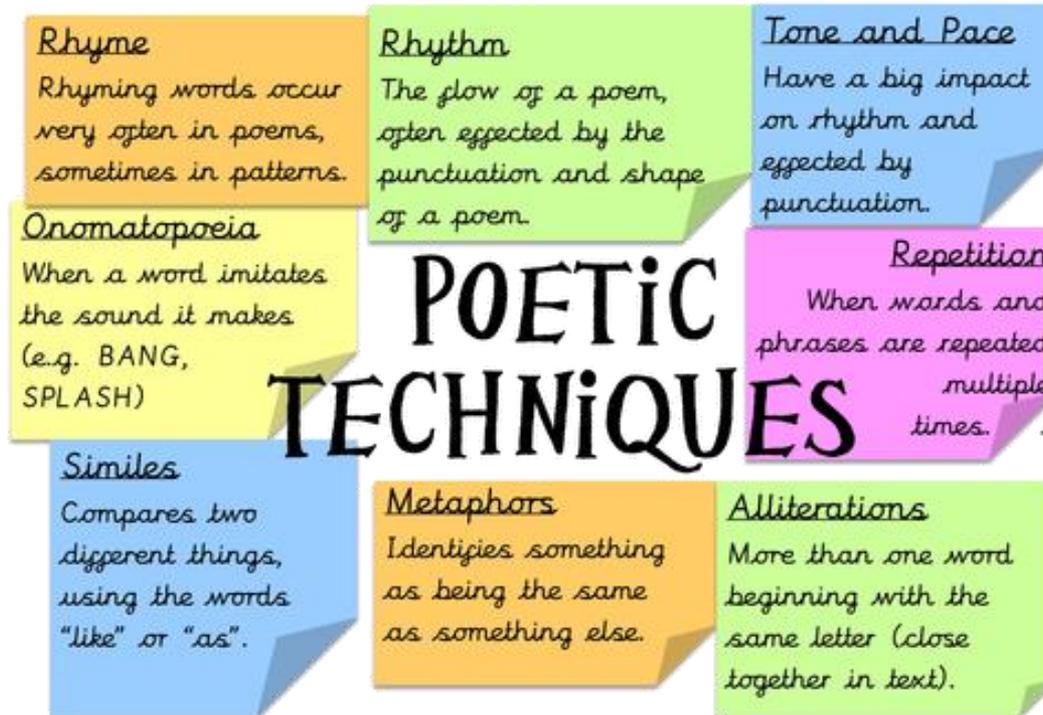
# LO: To know how to tackle unseen poetry

- All exam boards expect you to analyse a poem you haven't seen before - AQA is no different!
- Most will also ask you to compare two unseen poems.

Don't panic! Remember, you see and hear poetic/figurative language all the time in songs and on adverts.

# Starter Activity

- Identify the techniques used on the following slides.
- Don't panic if you don't know them or cannot remember them - just tell me.
- Chat message me the technique use on each slide.



He was as brave as a lion.



Your bedroom is a pig sty!



Metaphor

Round and round the rugged rock  
the ragged rascal ran.



The bee buzzed excitedly.



The trees danced in the wind.



Personification

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.



Rhyme  
And  
Repetition

# Poetic Terms in Everyday Life

Don't panic about analysing a poem - it is something you do unconsciously every time you listen to a song.

From this example of song lyrics, can you find evidence of any poetic techniques that have been used?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hZ1Rb9hC4JY>

# A Whole New World

- I can show you the world  
Shining, shimmering, splendid  
Tell me, princess, now when did  
You last let your heart decide?  
I can open your eyes  
Take you wonder by wonder  
Over, sideways and under  
On a magic carpet ride
- A whole new world  
A new fantastic point of view  
No one to tell us, "No"  
Or where to go  
Or say we're only dreaming  
A whole new world  
A dazzling place I never knew  
But when I'm way up here  
It's crystal clear  
That now I'm in a whole new world with you  
(Now I'm in a whole new world with you)
- Unbelievable sights  
Indescribable feeling  
Soaring, tumbling, freewheeling  
Through an endless diamond sky
- A whole new world (don't you dare close your eyes)  
A hundred thousand things to see (hold your breath, it gets better)  
I'm like a shooting star, I've come so far  
I can't go back to where I used to be  
A whole new world  
With new horizons to pursue  
I'll chase them anywhere  
There's time to spare  
Let me share this whole new world with you
- A whole new world (a whole new world)  
A new fantastic point of view  
No one to tell us, "No"  
Or where to go  
Or say we're only dreaming  
A whole new world (every turn, a surprise)  
With new horizons to pursue (every moment, red-letter)  
I'll chase them anywhere, there's time to spare  
And then we're home (there's time to spare)  
Let me share this whole new world with you
- A whole new world (a whole new world)  
That's where we'll be (that's where we'll be)  
A thrilling chase (a wondrous place)  
For you and me

# Analysing Poetic Language With a **SMILE!**

- **S**tructure - how are the lines laid out? Is there any rhyme or rhythm? Does this change as the poem progresses?
- **M**eaning - what do you think is the main message of the poem as a whole? (Themes)
- **I**magery - does the poem contain similes, metaphors or personification to help its message?
- **L**anguage - What is the title? Do any words particularly stand out/get repeated? Is there alliteration?
- **E**motion - How does the poem make you feel? Sad? Angry? Happy?

You don't need to use all of **SMILE**. Your unseen poem may not have all the features!

# Analyse the Poem

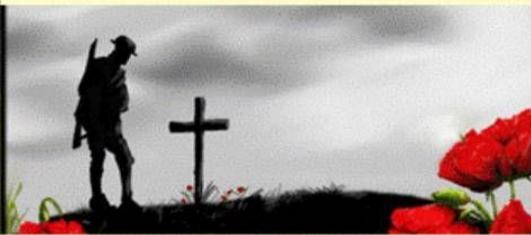
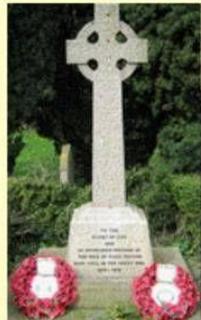
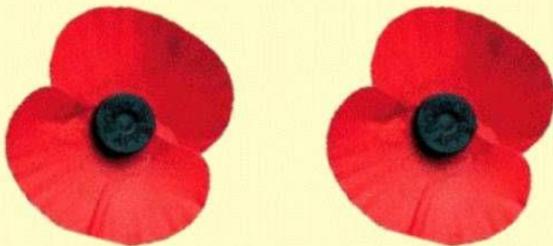
## Poppies by Jane Weir

Three days before Armistice Sunday  
and poppies had already been placed  
on individual war graves. Before you left,  
I pinned one onto your lapel, crimped petals,  
spasms of paper red, disrupting a blockade  
of yellow bias binding around your blazer.

Sellotape bandaged around my hand,  
I rounded up as many white cat hairs  
as I could, smoothed down your shirt's  
upturned collar, steeled the softening  
of my face. I wanted to graze my nose  
across the tip of your nose, play at  
being Eskimos like we did when  
you were little. I resisted the impulse  
to run my fingers through the gelled  
blackthorns of your hair. All my words  
flattened, rolled, turned into felt,

slowly melting. I was brave, as I walked  
with you, to the front door, threw  
it open, the world overflowing  
like a treasure chest. A split second  
and you were away, intoxicated.  
After you'd gone I went into your bedroom,  
released a song bird from its cage.  
Later a single dove flew from the pear tree,  
and this is where it has led me,  
skirting the church yard walls, my stomach busy  
making tucks, darts, pleats, hat-less, without  
a winter coat or reinforcements of scarf, gloves.

On reaching the top of the hill I traced  
the inscriptions on the war memorial,  
leaned against it like a wishbone.  
The dove pulled freely against the sky,  
an ornamental stitch. I listened, hoping to hear  
your playground voice catching on the wind.



# A word about context

- Poppies is one of the poems from the anthology - it is not really an unseen poem. We will study it further next year.
- Look at the poem again - several words give clues as to what Jane Weir trained to do before she became a poet? Can you identify what her other job is?
- Jane Weir was born in Italy to an Italian father and English mother. She grew up in Italy, England and Northern Ireland during the conflict - she has experience of war.
- This poem is not about war itself, but the memories and pride a mother feels for her dead son.
- The poem uses poppies as a focus for the memory along with the reference to armistice day so allows the reader to use their knowledge to influence their reading and understanding.

# Unseen Poetry - Dos and Don'ts

- **Don't** just list a lot of techniques, with no explanation. **X**
- Be **positive** about the poem. 
- You don't need to use all of **SMILE**. Your unseen poem may not have all the features!
- Pick out a few features, and explain how they make you feel. This will make your answer more original.
- **Practice makes perfect!** Practise analysis techniques in song lyrics and adverts.

Homework Task

No Homework!

Enjoy your summer  
holiday.

# End of Lesson

Have a good summer everyone.  
I look forward to seeing you all  
in September!

Goodbye!