

Year 6
Summer week 10
English lesson 4

RED- We will work through the poem, adding our ideas.

'Twas morning, and the happy sun
Did shimmer and twinkle in the sky;
All gleeful were the squirrels, from fun
And the singing birds flew by.

“Beware the _____, little one.
The _____ that _____, the _____ that _____!”

Beware the neighbor’s dog, and shun
The horrible _____ in their _____!”
He took his _____ in hand;
Long time the numerous foes he sought—
So rested by the _____ tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in _____ they flew,
The _____, with _____ of _____,
Came _____ through the sky, on cue
And attacked with _____!

“And have you killed the _____?”
Come to my arms, my lovely boy!
O happy day! Hurrah! Hurray!”
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas morning, and the happy sun
Did shimmer and twinkle in the sky;
All gleeful were the squirrels, from fun
And the singing birds flew by.
He took his _____in hand;
Long time the numerous foes he sought—
So rested by the _____ tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in _____ they flew,
The _____, with _____ of _____,
Came _____through the sky, on cue
And attacked with _____!

YELLOW & GREEN tasks

Today you will be using your plans to create your own poem in the style of the Jabberwocky. You may use your plan and the following model text to help you write.

Tomorrow you will be performing your poems.

'Twas morning, and the happy sun
Did shimmer and twinkle in the sky;
All gleeful were the squirrels, from fun
And the singing birds flew by.

"Beware the bee hive, little one.
The bees that sting, the wings that buzz!
Beware the neighbor's dog, and shun
The horrible bees in their fuzz!"

He took his bee killer in hand;
Long time the numerous foes he sought—
So rested by the maple tree,
And stood awhile in thought.
And, as in horrid thought they flew,
The bumblebees, with stingers of darts,
Came buzzing through the sky, on cue
And attacked with evil hearts!

One, two! One, two! And through and through

The bee killer went swishty-swish

He left them dead, and proudly said,

“Sting more people? They wish!”

“And have you killed the bumble bees?

Come to my arms, my lovely boy!

O happy day! Hurrah! Hurray!”

He chortled in his joy.

’Twas morning, and the happy sun

Did shimmer and twinkle in the sky;

All gleeful were the squirrels, from fun

And the singing birds flew by.