Fast Five

Change these singular nouns into plural nouns

- 1. Sheep
- 2. Book
- 3. Person
- 4. Child
- 5. Cactus

Fast Five Answers

Plural nouns

- 1. Sheep
- 2. Books
- 3. People
- 4. Children
- 5. Cacti

Can I write a poem?

Yellow and Green

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.

Red - Complete the task at the end of these slides. Write the poem in your books.

'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.

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

	"Beware the	, little one.		
The _	that	, the	that	!
	Beware the neighbor's dog, and shun			
	The horrible	in their	!"	

He took hisin hand;			
Long time the numerous foes he sought—			
So rested by the tree,			
And stood awhile in thought.			
And, as in they flew,			
The, withof,			

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.

RED- possible answer.

'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 bonecruncherlot, little one.

The bones that shake, the teeth that rot!

Beware the neighbor's dog, and shun

The horrible monsters in their lot!"

He took his sharpened axe in hand;

Long time the numerous foes he sought—

And stood awhile in thought.

So rested by the BlueBlue tree,

And, as in rapid fire they flew,

The monsters, with eyes of black,

Came speeding through the sky, on cue

And attacked with fingers and claws stacked!

"And have you killed the Bonecruncherlot?

Come to my arms, my lovely boy!

O happy day! Hurrah! Hurray!"

He chortled in his joy.