

Rainforest Poetry



Day 3

Monday 13th July 2020/ Thursday 16th July 2020

Word of the Day



Solitary

Adjective: done or existing alone.

Synonyms

adjective

1. lonely companionless unaccompanied by oneself/itself on one's/its own
 (all) alone friendless antisocial unsociable withdrawn reclusive

Antonyms

together	general	accompanied	sociable
common	ordinary	combined	

Leopards are very solitary and spend most of their time alone.

Which is the odd one out?

The jaguar's purr was like a motorbike engine revving loudly.

The toucan's beak was like a colourful rainbow.

The squirrels argued over the acorns.

Vines slithered their way down the bark like snakes.

The forest was a huge green blanket.

Which is the odd one out? ANSWERS

The jaguar's purr was like a motorbike engine revving loudly. (S)

The toucan's beak was like a colourful rainbow. (S)

The squirrels argued over the acorns. (P)

Vines slithered their way down the bank like snakes. (S)

The forest was a huge green blanket. (M)

(S) Simile (P) Personification (M) Metaphor

What is personification?

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PERSONIFICATION

Giving human qualities
to animals or objects.

Example:



The stars winked at me.

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Are these examples of personification? Prove it

The vines clamber up the neck of the old oak tree.

The vine's spindly fingers slowly strangle
the wrinkled and withered neck of the old oak.

Don't forget **alliteration**

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Caterpillars **c**rawled **c**reepily along the branches bony fingers.

Vibrant butterflies **f**lapped **f**uriously in the sweltering heat.

Toucans **p**osed **p**roudly showing off their incredible beaks.

Making a metaphor

Generate a simile: The stars are like diamonds.

Omit the word like: The stars are diamonds.

Move the noun in front of the image: The
diamond stars.

Recap

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What makes a good poem?

- Rhyming
- Figurative language
- Creating a picture in your head
- Powerful vocabulary

Looking for Jaguar

The darkness seems alive—it watches us.
Though almost no one sees him here,
We listen for the jaguar's grunting call,
Shadowed by leaves like feathers, ribbons, fans.

Though almost no one sees him here,
We look for tawny fur, black spots and rings.
Shadowed by leaves like feathers, ribbons, fans,
A stream is greeny dark beside the path.

We look for tawny fur, black spots and rings.
Where purple flowers float like butterflies,
A stream is greeny dark beside the path.
The air's so hot and wet it's hard to breathe.

Where purple flowers float like butterflies,
We listen for the jaguar's grunting call.
The air's so hot and wet it's hard to breathe.
The darkness seems alive—it watches us.

Nightmares Tonight

A hairy bird-eating spider,
big as my fist,
with fangs poking from brown fur muffs,
stares at me with eight glittery eyes.
I'm going to have nightmares tonight.

An eyelash viper,
yellow as buttered corn,
with stubby horns above its eyes,
opens wide its fanged pink mouth.
I'm going to have nightmares tonight.

An upside-down brown bat,
hanging like a leather coat,
with squished-in face and vampire teeth,
sleeps in a hollow tree till dark.
I think I'll just stay awake.



Jungle Concert

I roam through green silence,
then stop
to let blossoms of sound
unfold in many colors:


rustles in the underbrush,
crinkle of leaves as a monkey lands,
a jagged whistle cutting the air,

twee twee twee whit trickling down
from a tree,
a parrot's *raak kraak kwaaa*,
the chirps and whirrs of insects and frogs,

a noise like distant barks of a dog
becoming the roar
of a dozen winds

as howler monkeys cry.

Last the *whish* and spatter of rain
filling my ears,
filling the world
with no other sound but water.



Giant Armadillo

Rat-tailed, pig-nosed, rabbit-eared fellow
Stuck in a turtle shell, poor armadillo.
Warts on his tongue and plates on his back.
Maggots and worms are his favorite snack.
He's a snuffler and snorter instead of a squeaker.
Often he smells like a very old sneaker.
He wears on one toe the world's largest claw,
So you'd think that everyone might stand in awe,
But he hides in a hole if someone says *boo*.
I wish I could tell him, "There's *no one* like you!"
With a hundred-tooth smile and his own suit of armor,
He's really a one-in-a-million-y charmer.

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LO: To plan a poem

- Choose an animal
- Use senses to describe it

Success Criteria

- Use the vocabulary mats to help

- Interesting adjective, verbs and adverbs
- Similes
- Metaphors
- Personification
- Onomatopoeia
- Create a picture of an animal/scene in the rainforest

Rainforest Poem Plan

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What does it eat?

What does it look like?



Similes

What does it sound like?



Metaphors

How does it move?



Personification or onomatopoeia

Where does it live?



Repeated lines or rhyming



What Can I Describe?

biodiversity
canopies
deforestation
ecosystems
fauna
flora
fruits
ground
habitats
insects
layers
plants
predators
species
swamps
temperature
thickets
vines
weather
wildlife

How Can I Describe It?

chaotic
dense
endless
exotic
hazardous
hostile
humid
impassable
impenetrable
lush
luxuriant
mysterious
remote
steamy
swampy
tangled
tough
trackless
unexplored
uninhabited

What Can It Do?

crawl
creep
disappear
emerge
escape
hide
infest
inhabit
live
lurk
melt
plunge
retreat
roam
search
survive
teem
trek
venture
wander

Examples of Effective Phrases

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...lurking within the dense foliage...

Among gnarled and twisted vines...

...abundant and luscious flora...

...through the impenetrable and sinister
swamp...

...previously unexplored territory...

Stifling heat made the exotic paradise
extremely hazardous.



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Tropical Rainforest

What Is the Climate Like?

consistently warm, equatorial, hot, humid, moist, stagnant, temperate, tropical, water-abundant, wet, year-round high temperatures

Descriptive Words

What Is It like in a Rainforest Canopy?

breezy, bright, elevated, leafy, maze-like, noisy, nutrient-rich, plentiful, refreshing, strong, sunlit, tangled, vibrant, warm

What Does a Rainforest Smell Like?

decaying, earthy, fetid, floral, fruity, leafy, moist, pungent, swampy, tropical, vegetation

What Is the Rainforest like at Night?

awake, busy, dangerous, deadly, lively, nocturnal, noisy, pitch-black, predator-filled

What Is the Emergent Layer Like?

bright, broad-leaved, hardwood, looming, noisy, rainy, sunlit, top-heavy, towering, unsteady, windy

What Sounds Can Be Heard?

buzzing, chattering, clicking, dripping, flapping, growling, howling, loud, rustling, scuttling, shrieking, splashing, squawking, stridulating, trickling, vocalising

What Is the Understorey Like?

damp, dangerous, food-rich, hot, humid, leafy, lively, low-light, moist, patchy, shaded, sheltered, speckled, sun-dappled, teeming, warm, wet

How Could You Describe a Rainforest?

abundant, biodiverse, chaotic, dense, essential, impassable, impenetrable, inaccessible, luxuriant, mysterious, primitive, pristine, remote, temperate, tough, undisturbed, unexplored, vast

How Could You Describe the Forest Floor?

dank, dark, decaying, decomposing, earthy, hot, infested, putrid, rotting, shaded, shadowy, unlit

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LO: To plan a poem

Challenges



Think about interesting verbs, adjectives and adverbs to describe what it looks like, sounds like, how it moves, what it eats, where it lives. Think of similes to include. Think about alliteration.



All of mild plus think of metaphors to include.



All of mild and spicy plus trying to include some personification or onomatopoeia.



Can you think of a line to repeat throughout? Any rhyming to include at the end of the lines?