

LO: To compare key vocabulary using two poems

we
do

Fall, leaves, fall by Emily Brontë

Fall, leaves, fall; die, flowers, away;
Lengthen night and shorten day;
Every leaf speaks bliss to me
Fluttering from the autumn tree.
I shall smile when wreaths of snow
Blossom where the rose should grow;
I shall sing when night's decay
Ushers in a drearier day.

Read the poem

LO: To compare key vocabulary using two poems

we
do

Fall, leaves, fall by Emily Brontë

Fall, leaves, fall; die, flowers, away;
Lengthen night and shorten day;
Every leaf speaks bliss to me
Fluttering from the autumn tree.

Short statements and commands.

I shall smile when wreaths of snow
Blossom where the rose should grow;
I shall sing when night's decay
Ushers in a drearier day.

Fall leaves, fall – common device called diacope (di -a-cope-ay) repeating a word around another word.

Lengthen night and shorten day – if night is lengthened, day must be shortened

Autumn and winter are not usually months that people prefer. The poet suggests they prefer the dreary seasons.

What clues are there that this is not so? Wreaths of snow (wreaths are usually laid on graves and coffins) although they are used at Christmas

Decay / drearier etc. These words suggest the poet might not really prefer autumn and winter.

we
do

LO: To compare key vocabulary using two poems

Speak of the North by Charlotte Bronte *

Speak of the North! A lonely moor
Silent and dark and tractless swells,
The waves of some wild streamlet pour
Hurriedly through its ferny dells.

Profoundly still the twilight air,
Lifeless the landscape; so we deem
Till like a phantom gliding near
A stag bends down to drink the stream.

And far away a mountain zone,
A cold, white waste of snow-drifts lies,
And one star, large and soft and lone,
Silently lights the unclouded skies.

Fall, leaves, fall by Emily Brontë

Fall, leaves, fall; die, flowers, away;
Lengthen night and shorten day;
Every leaf speaks bliss to me
Fluttering from the autumn tree.
I shall smile when wreaths of snow
Blossom where the rose should grow;
I shall sing when night's decay
Ushers in a drearier day.

— Winter

we
do

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5yhwlJi9aE>

