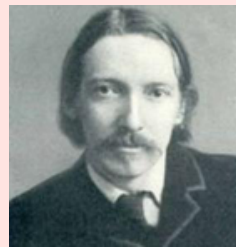


Robert Louis Stevenson



Robert Louis Stevenson was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, on Nov. 13, 1850. His father (Thomas) was a prosperous second-generation civil engineer. Destined to become a third generation engineer, Robert was not born a healthy baby. Due to his lack of physical strength and also lack of interest in his father's profession, he decided to study law. He was called to the Bar in 1875, but never did practice. Since childhood he had been most interested in writing.

Good and Bad Children by Robert Louis Stevenson

Children, you are very little,
And your bones are very brittle;
If you would grow great and stately,
You must try to walk sedately.

You must still be bright and quiet,
And content with simple diet;
And remain, through all bewild'ring,
Innocent and honest children.

Happy hearts and happy faces,
Happy play in grassy places—
That was how in ancient ages,
Children grew to kings and sages.

But the unkind and the unruly,
And the sort who eat unduly,
They must never hope for glory—
Theirs is quite a different story!

Cruel children, crying babies,
All grow up as geese and gabies,
Hated, as their age increases,
By their nephews and their nieces.

T/Resources/Faculties/English/Poetry/Year group
under 'Happiness' clips



LO: To listen and discuss

In our reading lessons, we are going to listen to and discuss different types of poems.

We will look at different concepts you might find in poetry including

- Rhythm and rhyme
- Personification
- Personal response
- Metaphor and simile
- Analogy
- Alliteration
- Vocabulary
- Creating visual images

Slowly by James Reeves**Slowly**

Slowly the tide creeps up the sand,
Slowly the shadows cross the land.
Slowly the cart-horse pulls his mile,
Slowly the old man mounts his stile.

Slowly the hands move round the clock,
Slowly the dew dries on the dock.
Slow is the snail – but slowest of all
The green moss spreads on the old brick wall.

What is the poem about?

What do you think of the vocabulary the poet has used?

What does it make you think of?

What do you see/hear/think/wonder?

How does it make you feel?

Are there any parts you are unsure about?