

The Tale of Custard the Dragon.

Belinda lived in a little white house,
With a little black kitten and a little grey mouse,
And a little yellow dog and a little red wagon,
And a realio, trulio, little pet dragon.

Now the name of the little black kitten was Ink,
And the little grey mouse, she called her Blink,
And the little yellow dog was sharp as Mustard,
But the dragon was a coward, and she called him
Custard.

Custard the dragon had big sharp teeth,
And spikes on top of him and scales underneath,
Mouth like a fireplace, chimney for a nose,
And realio, trulio, daggers on his toes.

Belinda was as brave as a barrel full of bears,
And Ink and Blink chased lions down the stairs,
Mustard was as brave as a tiger in a rage,
But Custard cried for a nice safe cage.

Belinda tickled him, she tickled him unmerciful,
Ink, Blink and Mustard, they rudely called him
Percival,
They all sat laughing in the little red wagon
At the realio, trulio, cowardly dragon.
Belinda giggled till she shook the house,
And Blink said Week!, which is giggling for a mouse,
Ink and Mustard rudely asked his age,
When Custard cried for a nice safe cage.

Suddenly, suddenly they heard a nasty sound,
And Mustard growled, and they all looked around.
Meowch! cried Ink, and Ooh! cried Belinda,
For there was a pirate, climbing in the winda.

Pistol in his left hand, pistol in his right,
And he held in his teeth a cutlass bright,
His beard was black, one leg was wood;
It was clear that the pirate meant no good.

Belinda paled, and she cried, Help! Help!
But Mustard fled with a terrified yelp,
Ink trickled down to the bottom of the household,
And little mouse Blink strategically mouseholed.

But up jumped Custard, snorting like an engine,
Clashed his tail like irons in a dungeon,
With a clatter and a clank and a jangling squirm
He went at the pirate like a robin at a worm.

The pirate gaped at Belinda's dragon,
And gulped some grog from his pocket flagon,
He fired two bullets but they didn't hit,
And Custard gobbled him, every bit.

Belinda embraced him, Mustard licked him,
No one mourned for his pirate victim
Ink and Blink in glee did gyrate
Around the dragon that ate the pyrate.

Belinda still lives in her little white house,
With her little black kitten and her little grey mouse,
And her little yellow dog and her little red wagon,
And her realio, trulio, little pet dragon.

Belinda is as brave as a barrel full of bears,
And Ink and Blink chase lions down the stairs,
Mustard is as brave as a tiger in a rage,
But Custard keeps crying for a nice safe cage.

Ogden Nash

The Jumblies

By Edward Lear

They went to sea in a Sieve, they did,
In a Sieve they went to sea:
In spite of all their friends could say,
On a winter's morn, on a stormy day,
In a Sieve they went to sea!
And when the Sieve turned round and round,
And every one cried, 'You'll all be drowned!'`
They called aloud, 'Our Sieve ain't big,
But we don't care a button! we don't care a fig!
In a Sieve we'll go to sea!'
Far and few, far and few,
Are the lands where the Jumblies live;
Their heads are green, and their hands are blue,
And they went to sea in a Sieve.

They sailed away in a Sieve, they did,
In a Sieve they sailed so fast,
With only a beautiful pea-green veil
Tied with a riband by way of a sail,
To a small tobacco-pipe mast;
And every one said, who saw them go,
'O won't they be soon upset, you know!
For the sky is dark, and the voyage is long,
And happen what may, it's extremely wrong
In a Sieve to sail so fast!'
Far and few, far and few,
Are the lands where the Jumblies live;
Their heads are green, and their hands are blue,
And they went to sea in a Sieve.

The water it soon came in, it did,
The water it soon came in;
So to keep them dry, they wrapped their feet
In a pinky paper all folded neat,
And they fastened it down with a pin.
And they passed the night in a crockery-jar,
And each of them said, 'How wise we are!
Though the sky be dark, and the voyage be long,
Yet we never can think we were rash or wrong,
While round in our Sieve we spin!'
Far and few, far and few,
Are the lands where the Jumblies live;
Their heads are green, and their hands are blue,
And they went to sea in a Sieve.

And all night long they sailed away;
And when the sun went down,
They whistled and warbled a moony song
To the echoing sound of a coppery gong,
In the shade of the mountains brown.
'O Timballo! How happy we are,
When we live in a Sieve and a crockery-jar,
And all night long in the moonlight pale,
We sail away with a pea-green sail,
In the shade of the mountains brown!'
Far and few, far and few,
Are the lands where the Jumblies live;
Their heads are green, and their hands are blue,
And they went to sea in a Sieve.

They sailed to the Western Sea, they did,
To a land all covered with trees,
And they bought an Owl, and a useful Cart,
And a pound of Rice, and a Cranberry Tart,
And a hive of silvery Bees.
And they bought a Pig, and some green Jack-daws,
And a lovely Monkey with lollipop paws,
And forty bottles of Ring-Bo-Ree,
And no end of Stilton Cheese.
Far and few, far and few,
Are the lands where the Jumblies live;
Their heads are green, and their hands are blue,
And they went to sea in a Sieve.

And in twenty years they all came back,
In twenty years or more,
And every one said, 'How tall they've grown!
For they've been to the Lakes, and the Terrible Zone,
And the hills of the Chankly Bore!'
And they drank their health, and gave them a feast
Of dumplings made of beautiful yeast;
And every one said, 'If we only live,
We too will go to sea in a Sieve,—
To the hills of the Chankly Bore!'
Far and few, far and few,
Are the lands where the Jumblies live;
Their heads are green, and their hands are blue,
And they went to sea in a Sieve.

Monday: Reading

LO: To summarise and sequence	Self-Assessment
Read both poems (<i>you could teach someone else in your house how to 'echo read!</i>) 	
Choose the poem you enjoyed the most	
What is happening in the poem?	
Draw a picture showing the main characters and event	
Write a paragraph summarizing what happened in the poem 	

Draw a picture which shows the key features of the poem or a key event in one picture. How much information can you include by only using pictures?

(If you complete this online you may want to use the internet for pictures but check with an adult first).

What was the poem about? It is a narrative poem, which means that it tells a story. Write the events of your chosen poem in your own words.

Tuesday: Reading

LO: To recognize words and meanings	Self-Assessment
Read 'The Tale of Custard the Dragon'	
Highlight the key words below	
Highlight any other unfamiliar words	
Complete the grid	
Use the words in your own sentences	



Use 'The Tale of Custard the Dragon' poem for this lesson.

Find and highlight these words in the poems:

The Tale of Custard the Dragon

wagon coward unmerciful cutlass yelp strategically jangling snorting mourned flagon

Complete the grid – *you might need to use a dictionary or search safely on the internet to check the meaning and word type*

Word	Word Type	What I think the word means	What the word means
Cage	Noun	An object shaped like a box.	An object to keep a live creature contained.
Coward			
Yelp			
Strategically			
Flagon			
Snorting			

Challenge: Use each word in a sentence.

Wednesday: Reading

LO: To identify features of a poem - retrieval	Self-Assessment
Choose one of the poems	
Which features can you find?	
Highlight in the poem	
Complete the chart	
How could you describe the rhyming pattern?	



Choose one of the poems. Can you find examples of any of the key poetic features? Complete the chart below.

Poetic features

Rhyme
Rhyming words occur very often in poems, sometimes in patterns.

Rhythm
The flow of a poem, often effected by the punctuation and shape of a poem.

Tone and Pace
Have a big impact on rhythm and effected by punctuation.

Onomatopoeia
When a word imitates the sound it makes (e.g. BANG, SPLASH)

Repetition
When words and phrases are repeated multiple times.

POETIC TECHNIQUES

Similes
Compares two different things, using the words "like" or "as".

Metaphors
Identifies something as being the same as something else.

Alliterations
More than one word beginning with the same letter (close together in text).

You might spot something that is not on this chart – informal language / slang, use of description or anything else you think is important.

Title:	
Feature	Example
Repetition	'reluo, trulio little pet dragon.'

Challenge: Explain the rhyming pattern using examples from the poem.

Thursday: Reading

LO: To retrieve	Self-Assessment
Read poetry extract	
Read question	
True or false	
Identify evidence from text	



<p>They went to sea in a Sieve, they did, In a Sieve they went to sea: In spite of all their friends could say, On a winter's morn, on a stormy day, In a Sieve they went to sea! And when the Sieve turned round and round, And every one cried, `You'll all be drowned!' They called aloud, `Our Sieve ain't big, But we don't care a button! we don't care a fig! In a Sieve we'll go to sea!' Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the Jumblies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a Sieve.</p>	<p>They sailed away in a Sieve, they did, In a Sieve they sailed so fast, With only a beautiful pea-green veil Tied with a riband by way of a sail, To a small tobacco-pipe mast; And every one said, who saw them go, `O won't they be soon upset, you know! For the sky is dark, and the voyage is long, And happen what may, it's extremely wrong In a Sieve to sail so fast!' Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the Jumblies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a Sieve.</p>
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Statement	True or False	Evidence
The creatures travelled in a sieve across the sea.		
They left in the morning and it was threatening to rain.		
The creatures in the sieve were worried they might drown.		
The vessel travelled rapidly across the sea.		
The creatures were very small.		
The journey to where the Jumblies lived was only short.		
The Jumblies were pink and green and lived in a far away land.		

Challenge: What other information can you retrieve from the poem?

Friday: Reading

LO: To infer

Success Criteria	SelfAssessment
Look at image	
What does the picture show? What can I see?	
What does this make you think? What can I infer?	
Write my ideas clearly	

Read the extract from the poem, just like we have in class write key ideas in the smaller boxes using the quotes from the text.
In the larger boxes write what this *infers* – what do the quotes you have written in the smaller boxes tell you about the characters and the poem.

What can you see?

Belinda was as brave as a barrel full of bears,
And Ink and Blink chased lions down the stairs,
Mustard was as brave as a tiger in a rage,
But Custard cried for a nice safe cage.

Belinda tickled him, she tickled him unmerciful,
Ink, Blink and Mustard, they rudely called him Percival,
They all sat laughing in the little red wagon
At the realio, trulio, cowardly dragon.
Belinda giggled till she shook the house,
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Ink and Mustard rudely asked his age,
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Suddenly, suddenly they heard a nasty sound,
And Mustard growled, and they all looked around.
Meowch! cried Ink, and Ooh! cried Belinda,
For there was a pirate, climbing in the winda.

What can you infer?
Suggests that / gives the impression that / makes me infer that...

Challenge: What impression is the poet trying to give us about Custard? Belinda? Ink? Blink?