



Poems and Poets to Consider

Cheek Cheek Chin and Nose

The Haunted Lift

I Luv Me Mudder

Grangegorman

Half-Caste

My Father Thought it...

Parents' Sayings

A Case of Murder

Homecoming

Hitcher

Gust Becos I Cud Not Spel

Your Dad did What?

Hedgehog

Wilderness

Native

Cinderella

Vinyl Sublime

Education for Leisure

Dublin

To This Day

Bog Fairies

Colm Keegan

James Kirkup

Benjamin Zephaniah

Hazel Hogan

John Agard

Simon Armitage

Michael Rosen

Vernon Scannell

Carol Ann Duffy

Simon Armitage

Brian Patten

Sophie Hannah

Paul Muldoon

Carl Sandburg

John Cummins

Sylvia Plath

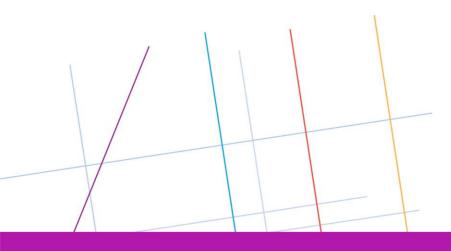
Richard Brennan

Simon Armitage

Kerrie O'Brien

Shane Koyczan

Elaine Feeney







Oral Communication Classroom Based Assessment: Template for the Student Reflection Note

SCHOOL	STUDENT			
TITLE				
The part I played in communication and preparation, including material used/accessed				
Personal reflection on the				
	Things I would change or try	Things I would change or try to improve on:		
task:				
Standard .	To a decide	8-1-		
Student	<u>Teacher</u>	<u>Date</u>		





You Think I Wear This For You By Raneem Saleh

You think I wear this for you?

As if Islam means submission

To your man-made conditions

Don't include us in this game

Where labels replace names

Where less means more

And more means we can't think for ourselves

Whoever said that potential was confined to a cloth on your head?

This is only half of what I represent

Let me show you the other that's not so apparent

Hear my words

Exchange my thoughts

Uncover what's been revealed through a cloth

Identify me by my headscarf

I am a Muslim woman

So listen to me speak

Don't paint me as a picture worth a thousand words

I have so much more to say

And do

And contribute

So let me choose

What to show you

You think I wear this for you?

As if this scarf equals religious

Apparent modesty sacrilegious

No

It is so much more than what it seems

Inner character and good deeds

Kind to parents, kind to neighbors

Give in charity from your labor

No one ever became poor by giving

You think I wear this for you?

As if I don't notice how I'm not part of current trends

Coming up with new ways for us to overspend

Don't exploit the reasons for our representation

Since when did hijab change from that to presentation

You think I wear this for you?

A commandment in my religion

I choose to listen and follow

To please the One that elevated women above others

Heaven lies beneath our feet

Children commanded to be gentle with us in speech

Love your mother, then your mother then your mother then your father

Can't you see

how beautiful we women are honoured

YouTube Link - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d2NtV4Bb-zM





High School Training Ground by Malcolm London

At 7:45 AM, I open the doors to a building dedicated to building yet only breaks me down.

I march down hallways cleaned up after me every day by regular janitors, but I never have the decency to honor their names.

Lockers left open like teenage boys' mouths when teenage girls wear clothes that covers their insecurities, but exposes everything else.

Masculinity mimicked by men who grew up with no fathers.

Camouflage worn by bullies who are dangerously armed, but need hugs.

Classrooms overpacked like book bags.

Teachers paid less than what it costs them to be here.

Oceans of adolescents come here to receive lessons, but never learn to swim.

Part like the Red Sea when the bell rings.

This is a training ground.

My high school is Chicago, diverse and segregated on purpose.

Social lines are barbed wire.

Hierarchy burned into our separated classrooms.

Free to sit anywhere, but reduced to divided lunch tables.

Labels like honors and regulars resonate.

This is a training ground.

Education misinforms.

We are uniformed.

Trained to capitalize letters at a young age.

Taught now that capitalism raises you, but you have to step on someone else to get there.

This is a training ground.

Sought to sort out the regulars from the honors.

A reoccurring cycle built to recycle the trash of this system.

I am in honors classes, but go home with regular students, who are soldiers in a war zone in territory they don't really own.

When did lives become expendable?

CPS is a training ground centered on personal success.

CPS is a training ground concentration on professional suits.

CPS is a training ground.

One, generation is taught to lead.

The other is made to follow.

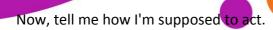
No wonder so many of my people spent bars, because the truth is hard to swallow.

The need for degrees has left so many of my people frozen.

The educated aren't necessarily the educated.

I have a 1.9 GPA.

Got drunk before my ACT and still received a 25.





Homework is stressful, but when you go home every day and your home is work, you don't want to pick up any assignments.

Reading textbooks is stressful, but reading doesn't matter when you feel your story is already written, either dead or getting booked.

Taking tests is stressful, but bubbling in a Scantron doesn't stop bullets from bursting our direction, hasn't changed.

When our Board of Education is driven by lawyers and businessmen, only one teacher sits on that Board.

Now, tell me what does that teach you.

I hear the education systems are failing, but I believe they are succeeding in what they're built to do.

To train you, to keep you on track, to track down an American dream that fails so many of us all.

YouTube Link - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v="Il70mlj380">https://

Grangegorman

by Hazel Hogan

YouTube Link - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aedOs_eD8WU





The Collection of the Student's Texts: Template for Student Reflection Note

SCHOOL		STUDENT	
TITLE and GENRE			
I chose this genre because			
My assessment of my work			
What I learned from creating this text:	What	t I would do differently next tir	ne:
Student	Teac	<u>her</u>	<u>Date</u>





This is her First Publication

by Conor O'Callaghan

He's already opened it and left it on the table at her name It's been so long she'd almost forgotten to expect it. It's sevenish, warm and the shower upstairs is thrumming.

She jumps to the biogs at the back and reads aloud the sentence of hers she didn't write, on the off-chance that its sense might prove a little slice of history.

She tries her folks. Her mother's stab at excitement makes her blush. Her dad will be thrilled to bits and told to ring the minute he's back from the links.

They cook with only the kitchen's strip-lights glowing, and have fun imagining all the people who'll see it. He says the other seem very samey. Hers stands out.

He says he remembers the cliff-top walk it's about. He remembers the ocean, the moored yachts, the bubbles blown by kids across their path, like it was yesterday.

He talks as though the "you" in the second last line were simply him. She changes into her sweatpants, her mules, and chooses not to wreck the evening explaining.

The phone goes as they're serving. They let it cut out onto the answering machine. Tomorrow she'll find her dad asking about copies for his sister, her cousins, in Connecticut.

Then the lapse between dinner and bed, spent in a daze, her head gone light, the ends of her fingers buzzing. Even her words on the handful of pages she has

look strange. It's like a feeling of having run through glass and emerged the other side in a clearing, or being stopped at a level crossing when there's no sign of any train.

They toast the occasion with cider from champagne flutes, sprawl on the patio, split a bag of pre-salted pretzels and watch tonight come out all over in planets.





This is her first publication. She's wrapped in it, its life happening without her which she'll catch up with. Inside, the TV is chirping the long-range forecast on Sky.

If this were the city, she tells herself, there'd be sirens, the dark turning up its volume. Instead there's the silence they sit in, in a way that makes sitting feel like waiting.





The Collection of the Student's Texts: Template for Student Reflection Note

SCHOOL		STODENT	
TITLE and GENRE			
I chose this genre because			
My assessment of my work			
What I learned from creating this text:	Wha	t I would do differently next tir	ne:
Charles	T	h	Data
Student	Teac	<u>ner</u>	Date
			L





Oral Communication Classroom Based Assessment: Template for the Student Reflection Note

SCHOOL	STUDENT	
TITLE		
The part I played in communication and prepa	ration, including material use	d/accessed
Personal reflection on t	he Oral Communication	
One important thing I learned from doing the	Things I would change or try	to improve on:
task:		
Student	<u>Teacher</u>	<u>Date</u>