

HEADS UP!!



GROUP POETRY READING!



Part 2: Slam Poetry



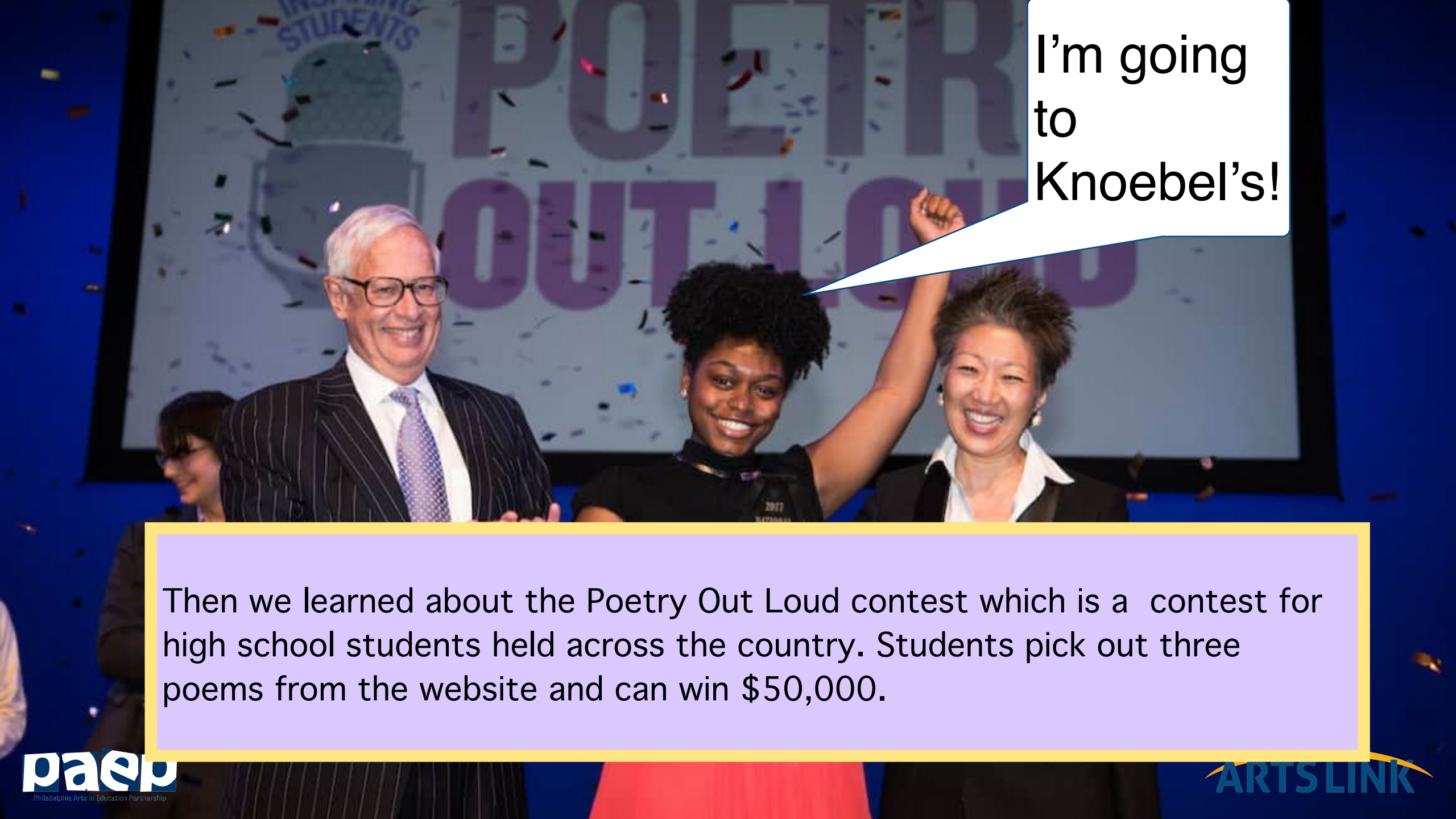
REMEMBER LAST WEEK?



A woman with dark hair, wearing a dark tank top and a light-colored skirt, stands at a microphone in a library. She is gesturing with her right hand. In the background, there are bookshelves filled with books. A piano is visible to the left. In the foreground, several people are seated, looking towards the speaker. One person is using a laptop. The scene is lit with warm indoor lighting.

Thanks for coming out to the
Drums Elementary Poetry Jam!

Last week we cannonballed into the wild world of poetry. We learned how poetry readings work. They have a set number of readers and a host who introduces everybody.

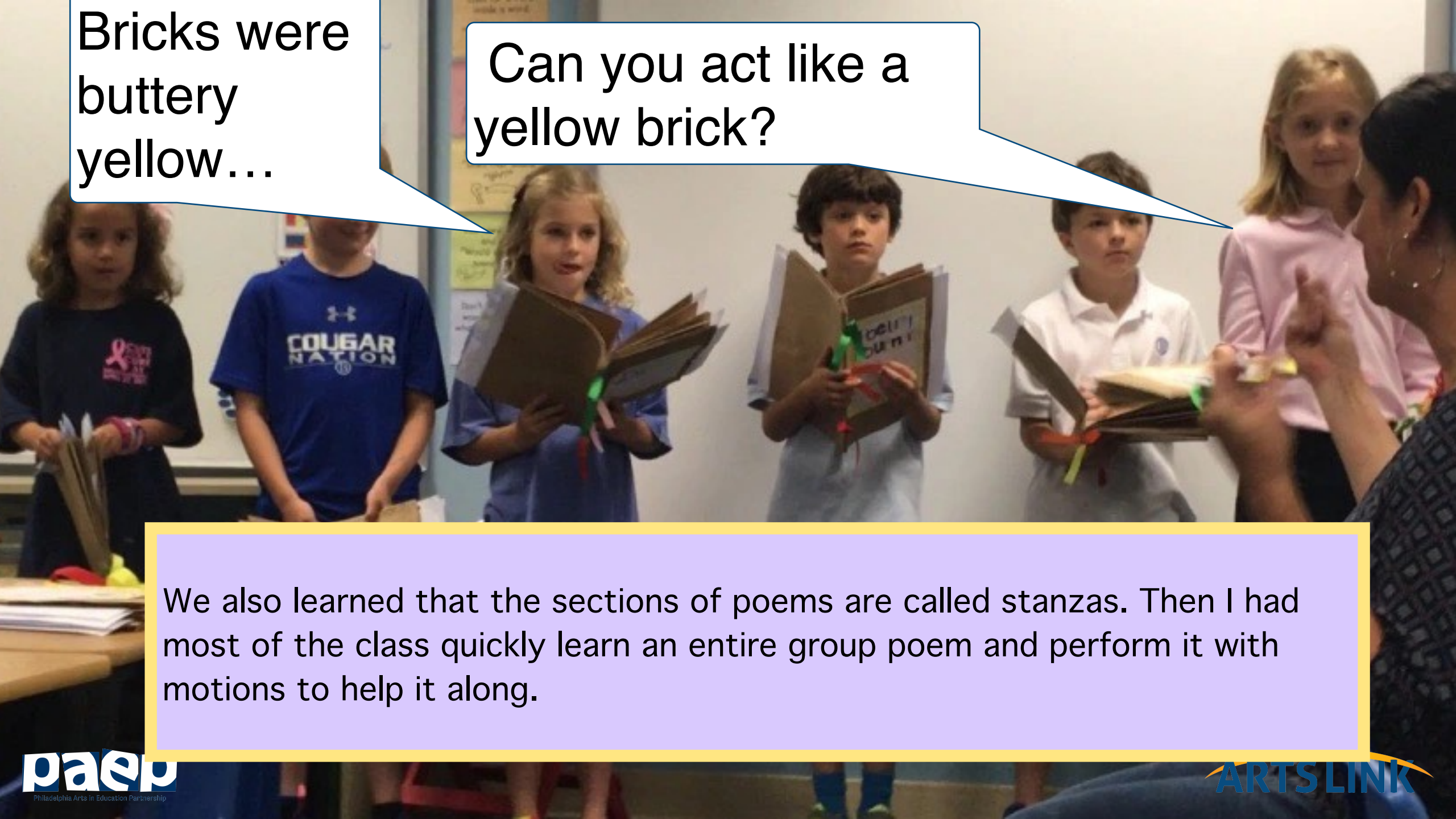


I'm going to Knoebel's!

Then we learned about the Poetry Out Loud contest which is a contest for high school students held across the country. Students pick out three poems from the website and can win \$50,000.

Bricks were
buttery
yellow...

Can you act like a
yellow brick?



We also learned that the sections of poems are called stanzas. Then I had most of the class quickly learn an entire group poem and perform it with motions to help it along.

Vocab



Verse

I will not play at tug o' war.
I'd rather play at hug o' war,
Where everyone hugs
Instead of tugs,
Where everyone giggles
And rolls on the rug,
Where everyone kisses,
And everyone grins,
And everyone cuddles,
And everyone wins.

In poetry, verse is a word used when the lines rhyme and have the same rhythm.



Free Verse

FOG

BY CARL SANDBURG

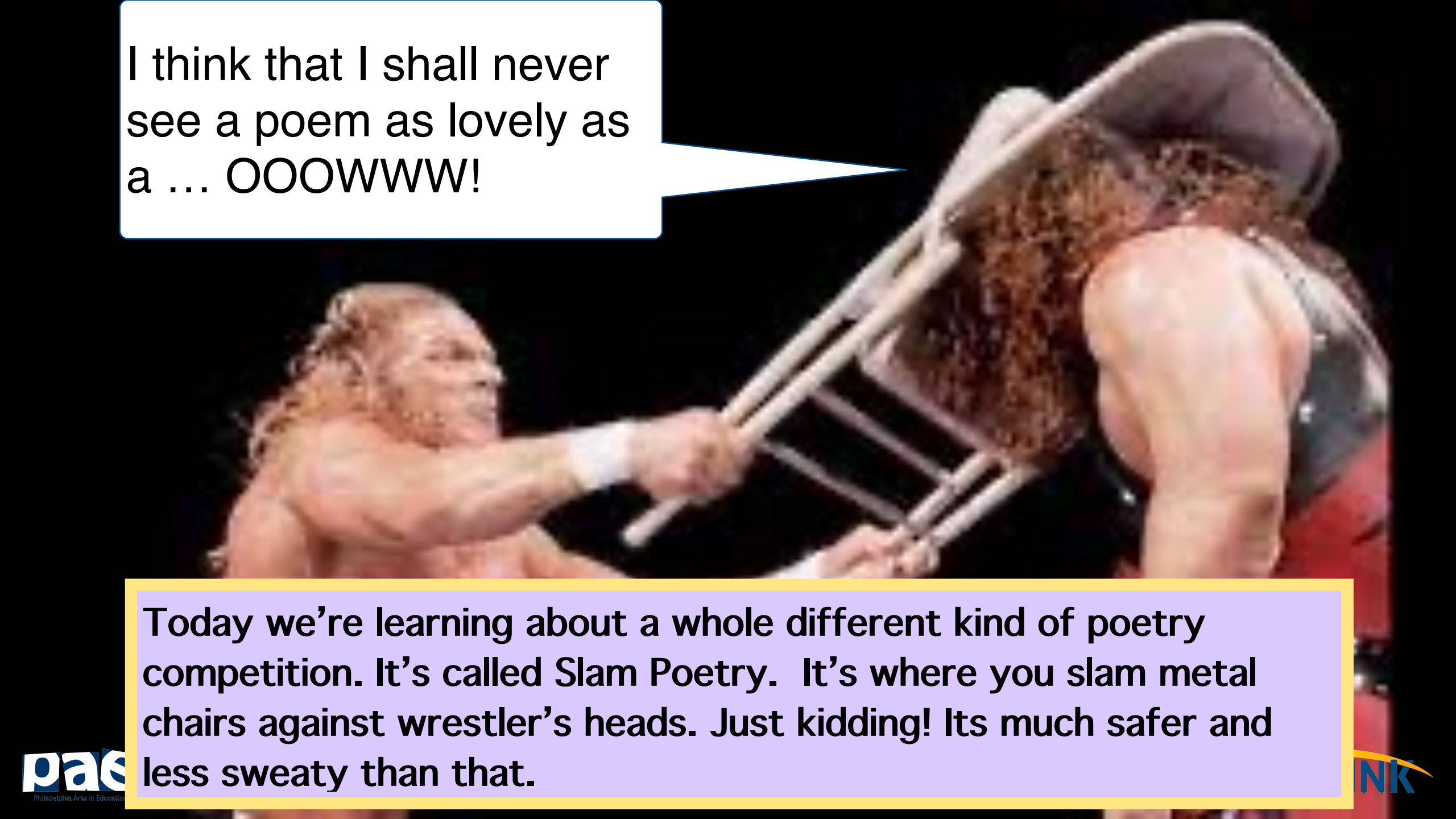
The fog comes
on little cat feet.

It sits looking
over harbor and city
on silent haunches
and then moves on.

Free verse is when a poem does not rhyme or have the same rhythm. It can move in any way it wants.

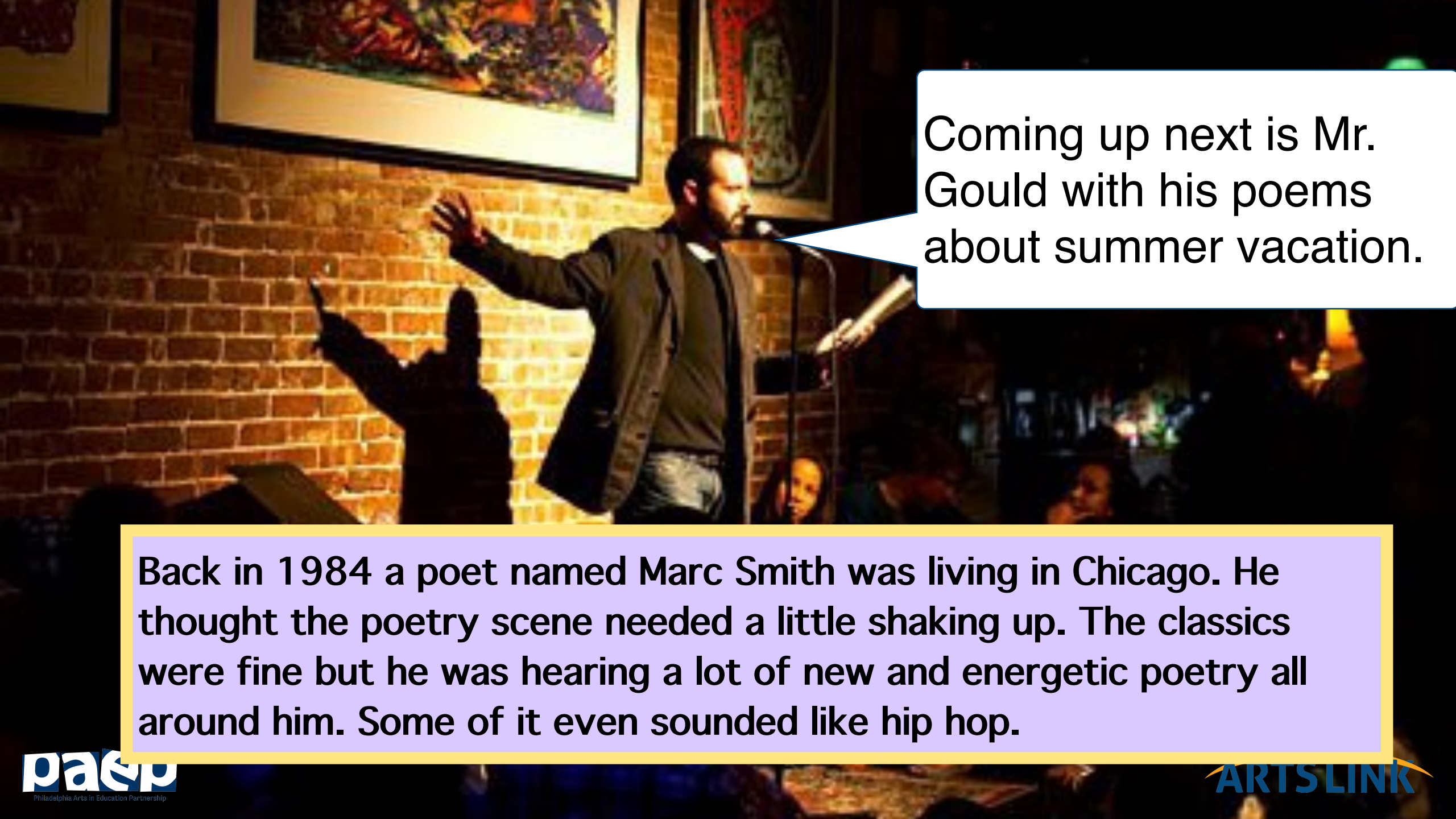
NOW LET'S SLAM!





I think that I shall never
see a poem as lovely as
a ... OOOWWW!


Today we're learning about a whole different kind of poetry competition. It's called Slam Poetry. It's where you slam metal chairs against wrestler's heads. Just kidding! Its much safer and less sweaty than that.



Coming up next is Mr. Gould with his poems about summer vacation.

Back in 1984 a poet named Marc Smith was living in Chicago. He thought the poetry scene needed a little shaking up. The classics were fine but he was hearing a lot of new and energetic poetry all around him. Some of it even sounded like hip hop.

He decided to hold a contest for this new poetic energy. He called it a Poetry Slam! It was unlike what other people were used to hearing at poetry readings. It was energetic and loud and seemed more like a concert.

A woman in a yellow jacket and red scarf stands on a small stage with a microphone, performing poetry. She is surrounded by a large, diverse audience seated on the floor in a room with brick walls and colorful murals. The scene is lit with warm, golden light.

Are you ready to
poetryyyyyy slillaamm!

Poetry slams became popular after this. City by city they spread across the country. People wanted to see this new modern poetry contest. Each one had three judges and several rounds that the poets had to advance through.



I hope you judges like poems about gum stuck in my hair.

Free verse in your face!



It grew in such popularity that a national contest was first held in 1990. After that poetry slam contests could be found in different countries.



X

Montreal

INSTRUCTIONS



My next poem is about today's group poem instructions.

- You will be broken up into groups and each one will be assigned a different poem.
- Like usual, groups will meet with me one at a time. We will figure out who gets what lines in the group poems.
- While that happens Mr. Gould will help the groups analyze and figure out what your poems mean.