

English 26.2.21

Wednesday, February 10, 2021 7:46 PM

► TBQ: Can I write a verse for a poem?

Read/listen to **What do you want to be?** again.

What is the poem about?

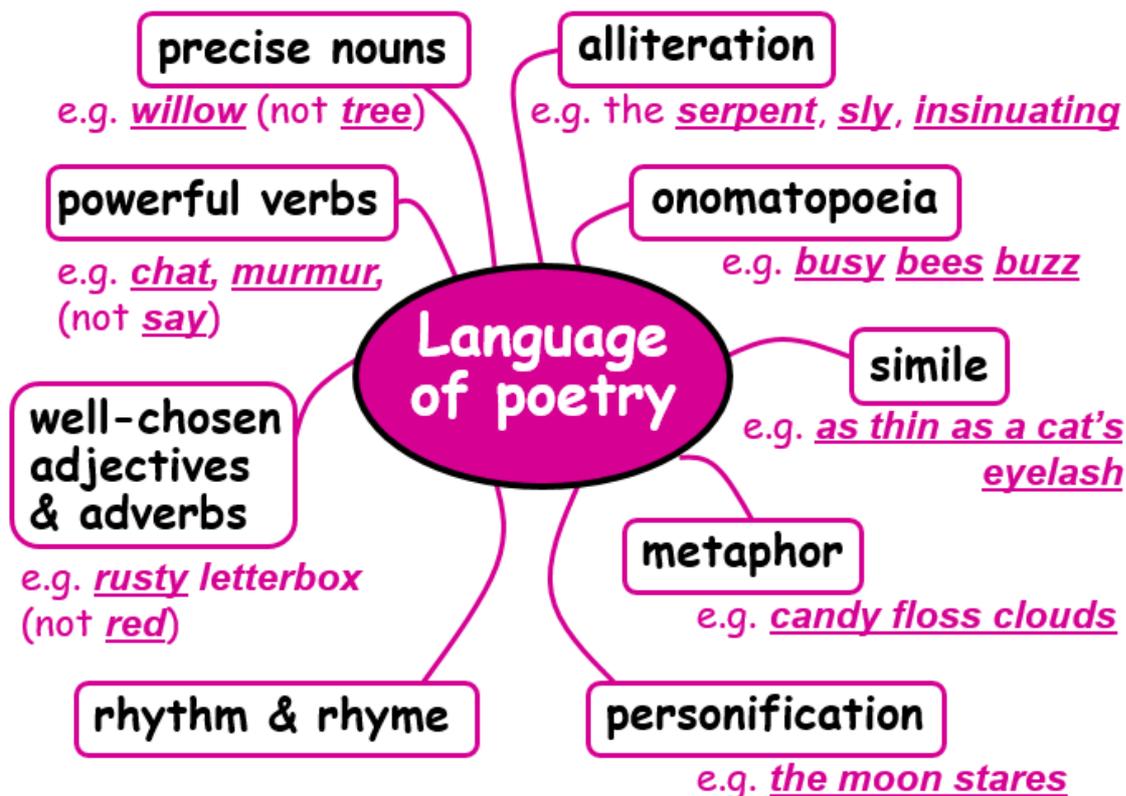
Want they would like to be when they grow up?

Chilli Challenge

Today you are going to write an additional verse to Wilf's poem and perform it.

Remember the features we spotted in the poem on Wednesday's lesson - the extra verse should be written in the same style.

Make sure you use question tags (questions) and colloquial informal language.



What d'ya want to be? By Wilf

What d'ya want to be?

Hey listen kid you don't have to tell me

I'm just here to read some poetry.
You can leave now if you want
you are completely free you see,
but before you go let me tell you
that today I don't want to talk
about birds and bees and trees
and things,
this poem's a question
and
I want to see what you dream and feel
and things.

You see maybe
you wanna be famous.
Maybe you wanna be an astronaut and
explore Uranus.

Maybe you wanna be the craziest
stunt man Hollywood's ever seen.
Maybe you wanna buy some flashy
mansion, spend all your time keeping it clean.
Maybe you're a dancer and Bollywood's
more your scene.

Maybe you're a natural.
Maybe you're gonna have to work hard
at it.
Maybe you're a punk singer and you're gonna
smash it
up.
Maybe you like nice stuff.
Maybe to get it
you're gonna act all tough,
maybe you're gonna be sweet
maybe you're gonna meet
and greet.

Maybe you wanna help people.
Maybe you just want success
or you wanna prove that you're the best.
Maybe you want to meet celebrities
and all the important politicians
shake the hand of the mayor
then maybe you don't care
maybe you want to be there
just for the money -
now that's a sweet honey,
people don't find anything funny
when they are racing to be rich.
Maybe you want to be surrounded
by iPods and quick fixes.
Maybe your heart tremors and twitches
round diamond rings and bling.
Maybe you wanna collect
every precious thing
that eBay can bring
buy so many jewels that you look
like a king.
Maybe you just wanna sing
when you're naked in the shower
and that's what
makes you feel free.
Maybe all you need is a field and tree
to feel happy.

Maybe you're a natural.
A doctor, a tinker, a tailor
or an architect of bad behaviour.
You could be a soldier or a spy.
Maybe you're the kind of guy
who wonders why
the plane can stay in the sky.
Maybe you're an expert
at stopping a baby crying.

Maybe you'll be found frying
a rich man's breakfast
in a gourmet restaurant.
Maybe you're a killer chef
or an amazing painter.
You don't have to know now
you can find out later
what it is you really want to be.

Maybe you want to see the world
and live out of your
backpack.
Maybe you wanna be a goth
wearing nothing but black.
Maybe blue
just ain't you.

Maybe you just have
to find out what's true
and what's a lie
in the newspaper
then maybe you reckon
that can wait till later.
Maybe you'd be a kick-ass
journalist.
Maybe all that writing
would make you a
mentalist.

Maybe you want to make your
own zombie movie
spray ketchup
on your mate's face
for fake blood.
Maybe you want
to be a dirt biker covered in mud.
A rescue woman saving the people

in a flood,
a boxer landing punches with a thud.
Maybe you wanna be a rapper
"Do you get me blood?"

Maybe you wanna do very little
live life chilled on a beach some place
or stay up all night staring into space.
Maybe you just wanna
raise a family.
Maybe you want to devote your life
to a god.
Maybe you want work
in a caravan on the sea
serving cod
and chips.
Then maybe you're ok
if you can just kiss
a sweet pair of lips.

Whatever your dream
I just wanna remind you that you're
free to be whatever you want to be
and you can have anything you see
and if you're like me you're gonna want it
all for free
but like me
and like lots of other people like me
in the end you are going to see
that to be what you want to be
you will have to be-
lieve and work real hard
unless you just want to be a nobody
which is real easy.

But don't worry!
Because this crazy game is not a race

and it's not up to me
or school
or teevee
to tell you your place.

We don't know your dream
or even what you really mean
when you say what you want to be.

You gotta decide for yourself
you see?

Now
tell me
what do you really want to be?

Listen to the poem, if you wish.

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