

Objective:

Students will learn about blackout poetry, develop their ability to find meaning within existing texts, and create their own blackout poems. They will enhance their creativity, language comprehension, and critical thinking skills.

Level: Intermediate to Advanced English Learners (B1-C1)

Duration: 90 minutes

Content Overview:

Introduction to Blackout Poetry (15 minutes)

- Definition and history of blackout poetry
- Discussion on the purpose and artistic value of blackout poetry
- Examples of famous blackout poems

Text Analysis and Vocabulary Building (15 minutes)

- Choose a text (article, page from a book, etc.)
- Identify key vocabulary, phrases, and sentences
- Discuss potential meanings and themes

Guided Practice: Creating a Blackout Poem (25 minutes)

- Step-by-step demonstration of creating a blackout poem
- Students begin crafting their own blackout poem using provided text

Creative Process and Peer Review (20 minutes)

- Students share their poems with a partner or small group
- Peer feedback and discussion on different interpretations and styles

Presentation and Reflection (15 minutes)

- Selected students present their blackout poems to the class
- Reflect on the experience: challenges, discoveries, and personal interpretations

Homework/Extension (Optional)

- Students create another blackout poem at home using a different text
- Encourage submission of poems for a class "Blackout Poetry" collection or display

Lesson Plan Details:

1. Introduction to Blackout Poetry (15 minutes)

Activity: Begin with a brief discussion on what poetry is and how it can be created. Introduce the concept of blackout poetry by showing examples (on slides or printed).

Key Points:

- Blackout poetry is a form of "found poetry" created by blacking out words on a page to leave only selected words that form a poem.
- Discuss its origins, linking it to movements in art and literature that emphasize reinterpreting existing works (e.g., Dadaism).

2. Text Analysis and Vocabulary Building (15 minutes)

Activity: Distribute a piece of text to students (e.g., an article, a short story excerpt, or a page from a novel). Have students skim the text to understand the general content.

Vocabulary Task: Identify difficult or key vocabulary. Discuss the meanings, usage, and potential importance of these words in the context of the text.

Discussion: Explore possible themes or ideas present in the text that could inspire the creation of blackout poetry.

3. Guided Practice: Creating a Blackout Poem (25 minutes)

Demonstration: Show the students how to choose words or phrases that stand out to them and how to create a coherent message or theme by linking these words together.

Task: Students select their own words and start the process of creating a blackout poem. Encourage them to think creatively and not worry about conventional grammar or syntax.

Support: Walk around the room, offering guidance and answering questions. Provide tips on layout and design for the blackout poem.

4. Creative Process and Peer Review (20 minutes)

Activity: Once students have completed their poems, have them exchange their work with a partner or group.

Discussion: Partners/groups discuss the poem, offering constructive feedback and interpreting each other's work.

Reflection: Ask students how the meaning of the text changed for them as they worked on their blackout poems.

5. Presentation and Reflection (15 minutes)

Activity: Select a few students to present their blackout poems to the class.

Reflection Questions:

- What did you find challenging about creating a blackout poem?
- How did this activity change the way you view the original text?
- What did you enjoy most about this process?

6. Homework/Extension (Optional)

Task: Students create another blackout poem using a different text or a page from a book/magazine/newspaper they have at home.

Submission: Encourage students to submit their poems for a class collection or to display them in the classroom.

Materials Needed:

- Printed texts (enough copies for the class)
- Markers, pens, or colored pencils for blacking out text
- Optional: Slides or projector for showing examples

Assessment:

- Participation in discussions and activities
- Quality and creativity of the blackout poem
- Ability to articulate the thought process behind the poem during peer review and presentation

Differentiation:

For Lower Levels: Provide more guided support, including a simplified text and a list of suggested words or phrases.

For Higher Levels: Encourage students to use more complex texts and explore deeper themes.



This lesson plan allows students to engage with English in a creative, non-traditional way, making it an enjoyable and educational experience.

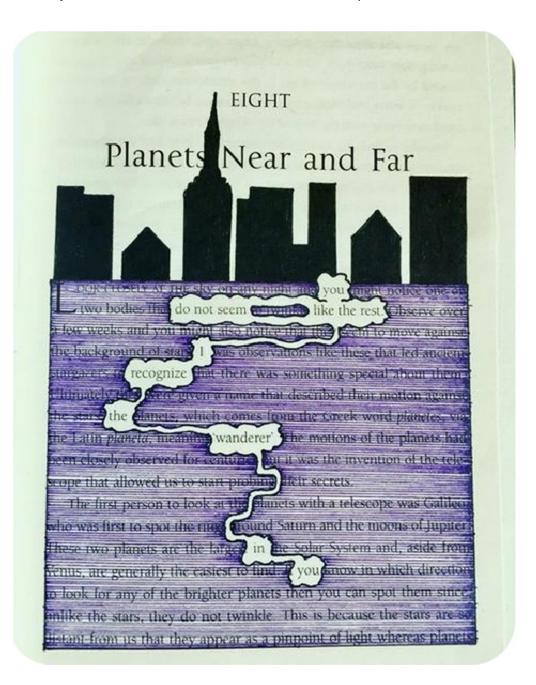


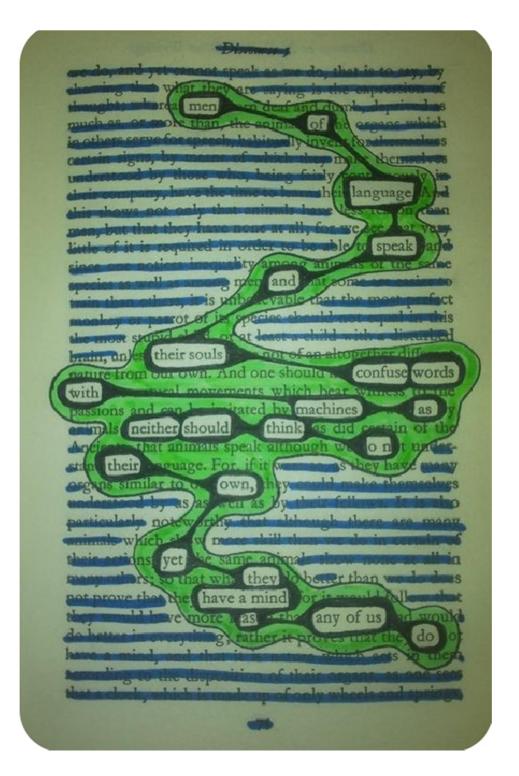
A STATE OF FREEDOM

behind a tree, calf-deep in and growth and watches, letting his eyes become a apted to the darkness. After who feels to him a long time he thinks he can make out a light at a wind w on the second of time moor in a building east of where he is staa good distance away. The one closest to him has been entirely devotred by the dark. He ties Raju to a tree and makes and slowly and carefully, to this one, afraid to strike a match to s where he's planting his feet. The rustle of his footsteps loud to his ears. He can hear Raju sniffing around in the earth ock - he can suc imperfectly boarded avoid. He cannot see a sything around him, he doesn't know he can o should, move. he lights a match and in rief lifespan ca only make out cracked concrete and w at his feet an shadowy details or a corn it of a wall, may anadow a flicker befor darkness like such here in the dark the though or criminals and miscreants using this as their den occur to him and he wants to run away swiftly it doesn't look as if it goin rain tor ght another night under the open sky would b

He doesn't understand ng, surmounting the ble to move without , and exploited life in it, now that he is almos mplex. In that weak yellow glov he naviga the house in which he had seen some ligh y behind it, across a cement compound sha there is an electric bulb on one of the top floor doorway to his right, leading into pitch-darkness. He ento candlelight is as useful as a wet paper bag still, it's the only t he has. He the on - a stair - and falls. The candle escapes from his grip and rolls away, but fortunately continues to burn. Lakshman grabs hold of

ts of some sportive letter designer. e common forms they are about as all had red noses. minds tinue to fall over one another sign fancy forms which, like a te 9, are all tail and no body (see fi ¶ However, in spite of incluser ing is still an occupation worth of rational beings, and, though queue & no Q would be

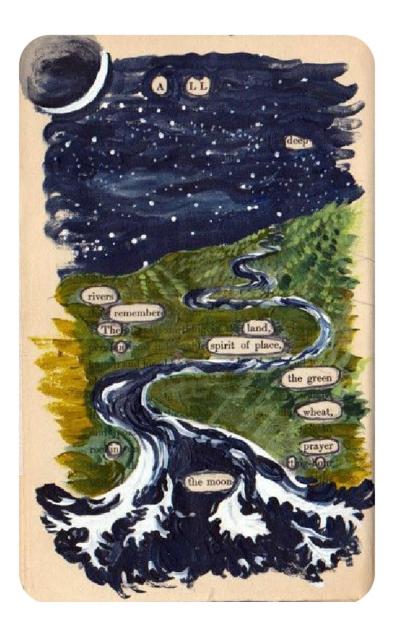




THE RIPENING OF THE FRUIT

But the motions of friendship are quiet and slow, and much the same from the to day, whereas the motions of hatred are quick and stirring, and changeful as the colors on a serpent. So Puramitra came to think less and less of his friend, and more and more of his enemy. Every day he returned at sundown to the refired place in the parden, where an orange-tree shaded his favourile seat with thick, glossy leaves, and surrendered limited to those meditations in which his desires over laid bare to his gods.

At first he gave a thought to Indent, who had helped him, and served him, and always spoken well of him; and this thought he called love. Then he gave many thoughts to Vicinamiorau, who had opposed him, and thwasted him, and mocked him with bitter words and heishiter, and these thoughts he called just indignation. He reflected upon the many misdeeds and offeners of his enemy with a grave and serious passion. He considered curiously the various punishments which these his demeanours must merit at the hand of Heaven, such as poverty and pain and disgrace and death, and,



recognized to he are somewhere to my Life at the top of the sollard was a rusty metal arrow pointing to the island.

Fearsomely on the storm the Metal Man would be standing on his rock, pointing to deep water, pointing, pointing would have no time to help the likes of me.

I knew I had to keep going, if I stayed when I was the tide would simply gather in, cover the same, and for and slowly slowly use up the hollard. I fit had done go back towards the shore, where there might be a rising flood. But at high cide must of the imitarity were covered, and there would be no safe-

It would be the realm of currents and fishes. I put the state at my back, taking a course from the arrow, and stepped forward into the storm, praying I could keep enough or a straight line from that compass, and teach storm.

A swathe of blue engry light was cut into the storm, like a slice of mad cake, and suddenly I saw the great prow of Ben. Bulben looming, like a liner that was going to run madicale. No, no, it was miles away. But it was also where I had happy likely

my heart to the Metal Man in gratitude. Now I could set indisincrit but distinctly enough the mound of Conty island ahead. I forged on towards it As I moved from the next bound of

hat water gush from me and briefly warm my legs. With another numbered aching strides I had reached the first rocks, and the black seaweed and drove myself up the sloping path.

Without that break in the storm I don't know what I would have done, except drowned and allowing seas regarded now the storm closed about me again like a room of atter madness, walls of water and ceiling of banging fret if scenies and lay in a nest of boulders, page 18.

