

## Me

*Approach:* Station

*Level:* Year 4 and year 8

*Resources:* None

### Questions/instructions

#### I THINK — I FEEL — I DREAM — I HOPE

Everyone is special.

We *think* special things.

We *feel* special things.

We *dream* special things.

And we *hope* special things.

Make up a short poem called "Me".

In your poem write about yourself — your own special self.

Line form:	<i>follows poetical conventions</i>	% responses	
		y4	y8
	consistently	30	59
	mostly	32	26
	sometimes	23	9
	not at all	15	6

Personal specialness conveyed:	% responses	
	y4	y8
extremely strong	15	40
quite strong	36	33
some glimpses	41	23
very little or none	8	4

Clarity and coherence:	% responses	
	y4	y8
very good	17	43
good	51	45
moderate	27	11
low	5	1

Appeal to wider audience:	% responses	
	y4	y8
<i>appropriate to share, read aloud</i>		
excellent	5	20
very good	18	32
good	44	31
low	33	17

### Commentary

Many year 4 and year 8 students produced a response in poetic form, but about 25 percent more year 8 than year 4 students performed at a high level on each aspect that was judged.

### MID RANGE

I think eerting [exciting] things

I feel goey things

I dream special things

And I hops

rely good

things (YEAR 4)

poor old me up in a tree  
thinking about poor old me.  
mum call come and get a  
Ice cream. happy old me sitting  
in a tree (YEAR 4)

I like flowers and cats  
also I like houres  
I Like Reading riting  
playing I like school.  
I feel happy when Im at scool.  
(YEAR 4)



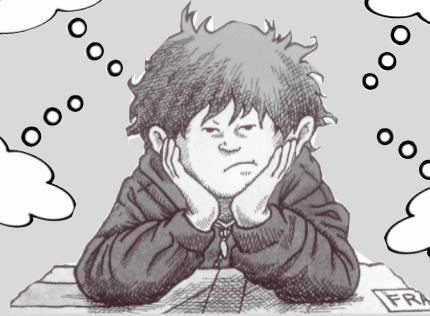
I think cool thoughts  
I feel awsome feelings  
I dream fantastic dreams  
I Hope wonderful things (YEAR 8)

I think

I dream

I feel

I hope



HIGH RANGE

# me

When I wish, I wish that people would care more about nature.  
 When I dream, I dream about my own beautiful arabian horse  
 When I cry, I am crying about all the sadness in the world.  
 When I laugh I am laughing at all the jokes I've been told.  
 When I think, I think about everything under the stars.  
 When I talk, I am saying my thoughts aloud.  
 While I breathe I'm alive.  
 While I'm alive, I'm me. (YEAR 8)

I'm never happy  
 says my pappy  
 I'm always sad  
 says my dad  
 I'm Just like tom  
 says my mom  
 but when I go into  
 my room...  
 I giggle, I laugh, I yell,  
 I groom my cat who  
 gets into a spat  
 and thats  
 me (YEAR 4)

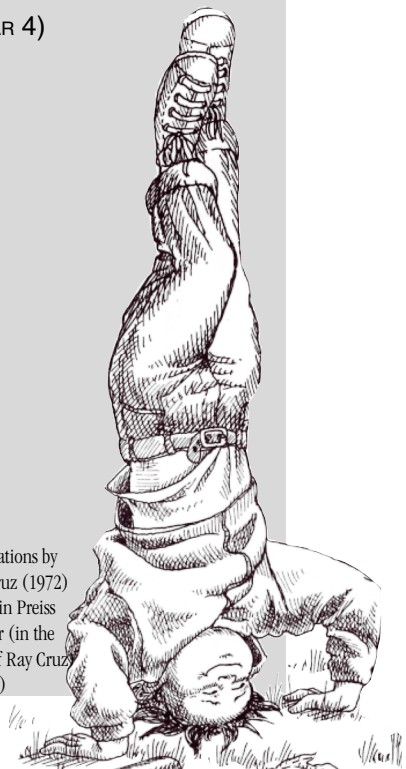
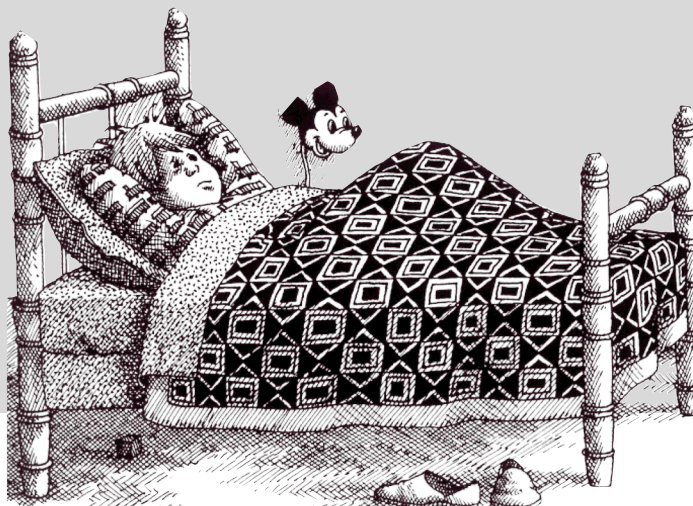
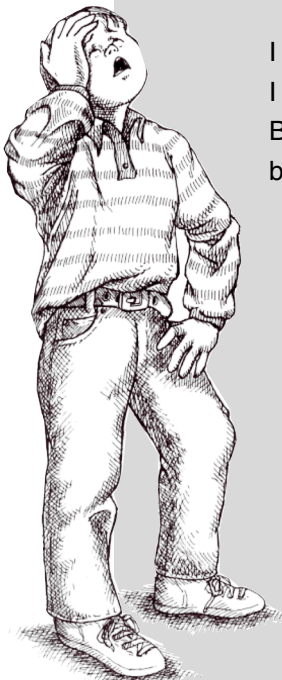


MID RANGE

I'm called Charuka,  
 I'm 12 years old,  
 I can change my mood,  
 Into different, different thoughts.

I think school is cool.  
 I feel boured.  
 I dream that I can met my great Grandad.  
 I hope It dose not rain afterschoolall the time. (YEAR 4)

I feel happy when I get to see my friends,  
 I feel happy when play video games,  
 But I hate my world turing into a mess,  
 because it gives me misery! (YEAR 8)



Illustrations by  
 Ray Cruz (1972)  
 & Robin Preiss  
 Glasser (in the  
 style of Ray Cruz  
 (1995)