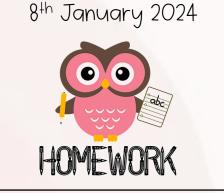
<u>Burns Poem</u>

You must learn the Burns Poem, Tam O'Shanter, before the 25th of January. You will perform this to me as part of your talking assessment. Think about:

- Eye contact: the speaker should look at their audience (everyone) from time to time. Check to see they are listening to you.
- Body language: try to stand still and look confident. No fidgeting about or staring at the floor. Use your hands to 'talk' but don't overuse them.
- Tone and pace of voice: try to use a clear voice which should naturally rise and fall when you are talking. No mumbling, whispering or speaking too fast.
- Fluency: Try to talk for the full time without pausing or using fillers such as saying eh, ummmm.



PDF linked on homework page of blog under this week's HW

Tam o' Shanter (Original)

When chapmen billies leave the street, And drouthy neibors, neibors meet, An andret dray are wearing late, An 'falk begin to tak the gate; While we sit bousing at the nappy, And getting fou and unco happy, We think non the lang Scots miles. The mosses, waters, slaps, and styles, That lie between us and our hame, Where sits our sulky sulled name. Gathering her brows like gathering storm, Nursing her wrant ha keep it warm.

This truth fand honest Tam o' Shanter, As he frae Ayr ae night did canter, (Auld Ayr, wham ne'er a town surpasses For honest men and bonie lasses.)

O Tam had'st thau but been sae wise, As ta'en thy ain wife Karts's adviced She tauld thee weel thou was a skellum, A betnering, blustenrig, drunken bleilum; That frae November till October, A en anket-day thou was noe sober; That tikk neiden; wit the miller, That sken raige as thau had siller; That ever najo was ca'd a shee on, The smith and thee gat roaring fou on; That at the Lord's house, even on Sunday, Thau drank wij Kirkton Zen till Monday. She prophesied that late or soon, Towa wald be found de prown'd in

Or catch'd wi' warlocks in the mirk, By Alloway's auld haunted kirk. Tam o' Shanter (Translation) When the peddler people leave the streets, And thirsty neighbours, neighbours meet; As market days are wearing late, And folk begin to take the road home, While we sit boozing strong ale, And getting drunk and very happy. We don't think of the long Scots miles, The marshes, waters, steps and stiles, That lie between us and our home, Where sits our sullys, sullen done (wife), Gathering her brows like a gathering storm,

Nursing her wrath, to keep it warm. This truth finds honest Tam o' Shanter As he from Ayr one night did canter; Old Ayr, which never a town surpasses, For honest men and bonny lasses.

Oh Tam, had you but been so wise, As to have taken your own wife Kate's advice! She told you well you were a waster, A rambling, blustering, drunken boaster,

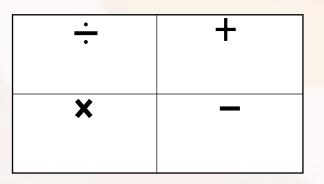
That from November until October, Each market day you were not sober; During each milling period with the miller, You sat as long as you had money. For every horse he put a shee on, The blacksmith and you got roaning drunk or; That at the Lords House, even on Sunday

I not at the Loras House, even on Sunday, You drank with Kirkton Jean till Monday. She prophesied, that, late or soon, You would be found deep drowned in Doon, Or caught by warlocks in the murk, By Alloway's old haunted church.

Maths

Choose one strategy to learn for each operation (addition, subtraction, multiplication and division).

This is your "go to" strategy to use for each operation.



Not sure how to do this?

I have an example sheet you can use to help show the steps for one method. If you want one just come and ask me!