

## Agenda

- Bell Work
- Read and Annotate “The Fight”
- Central Idea Vs. Central Theme
- Blooket
- SWIFFT Chart Creation

# WEDNESDAY

October 2nd, 2024

## Attendance Question

Do you drink tea?  
If so, what kind?

## Due Dates

“The Fight” TDQs-  
Due Friday BOC

## Objectives:

- Identify a central idea.
- Identify a theme.
- Tell the difference between a theme and central idea.

## Materials

- Textbook
- Pencil
- Bell Work (New Paper)



# BELL WORK

**Write any five things you know about poetry.**



# UNIT 2 ESSENTIAL QUESTIONS

1

**How do authors use words and phrases to move the emotions, thoughts, and actions of a reader?**

2

**Why do authors revise their work?**

3

**How does the method of communication change the meaning of what is being communicated?**



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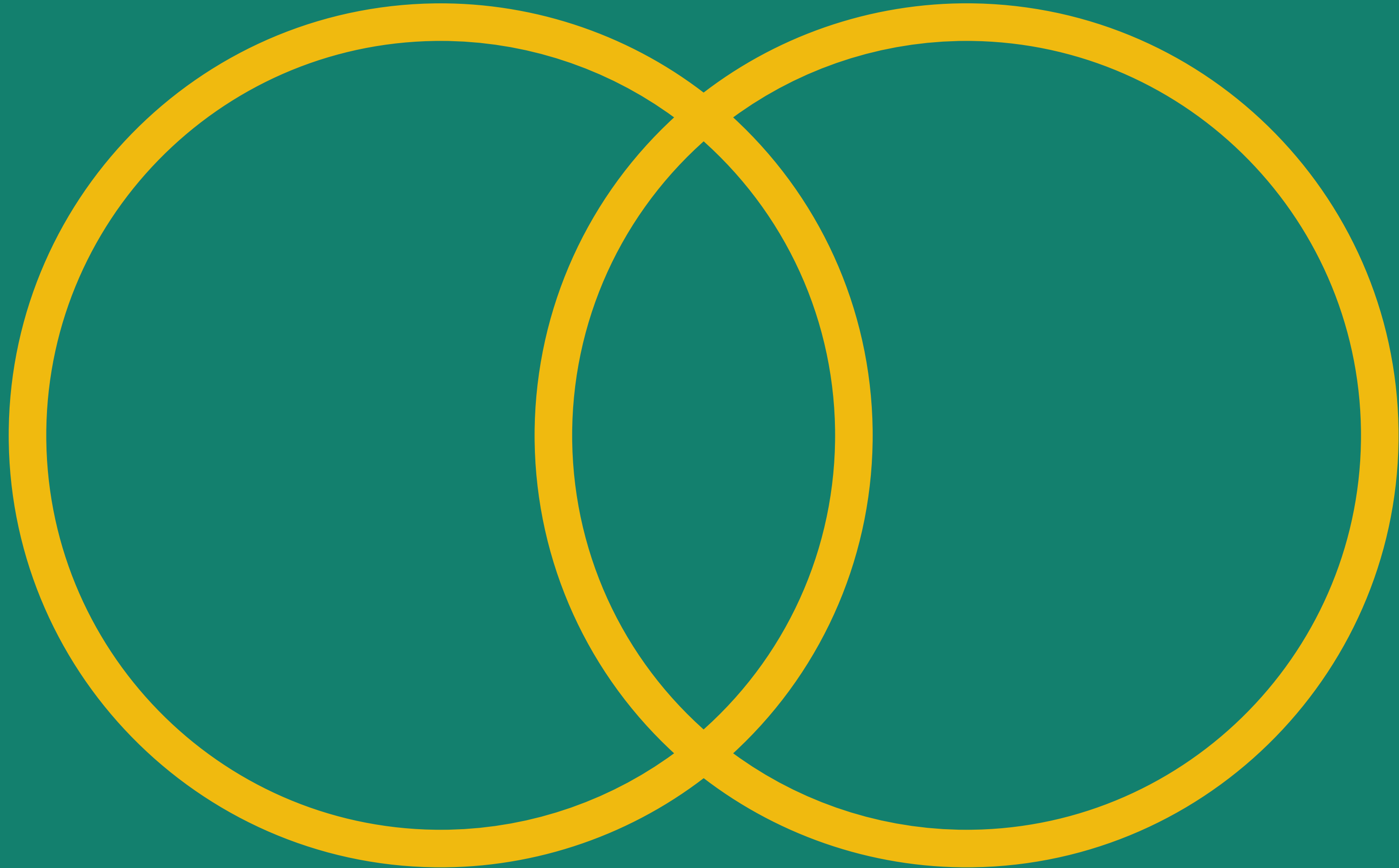






CENTRAL IDEA

CENTRAL THEME





# THURSDAY

October 3rd, 2024

## Agenda

- Bell Work
- Blooket
- SWIFFT Chart Creation
- TDQs

## Attendance Question

Which season is  
your favorite?

## Due Dates

“The Fight” TDQs-  
Due Friday BOC



## Materials

- Textbook
- Pencil
- Bell Work (New Paper)

## Objectives:

- Identify a central idea.
- Identify a theme.
- Tell the difference between a theme and central idea.



# BELL WORK

**What is figurative language?**

**What kinds are there?**

**Write an example of  
figurative language.**





Bloody





## Agenda

- Bell Work
- SWIFFT Chart Creation
- Read Tamara's Opus

# FRIDAY

October 4th, 2024

## Attendance Question

What thing do people like that you think is just SO annoying.

## Due Dates

**“The Fight” TDQs-  
Due TODAY BOC**

- **Bell Work- Due Today**

## Materials

- Something to draw/color with
- Pencil
- Bell Work

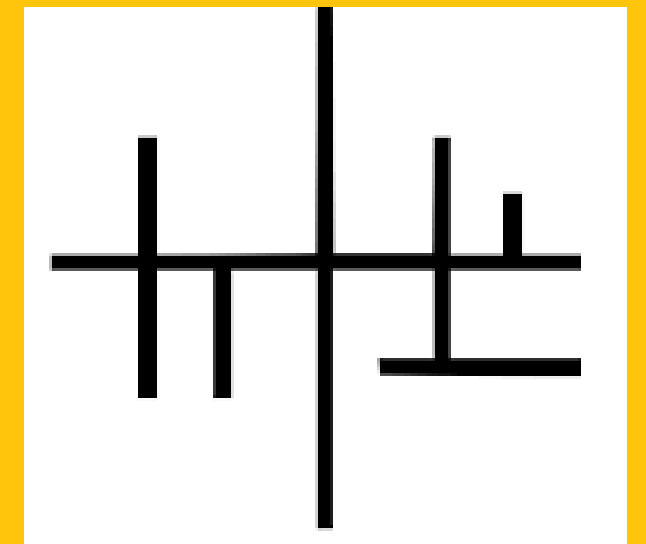
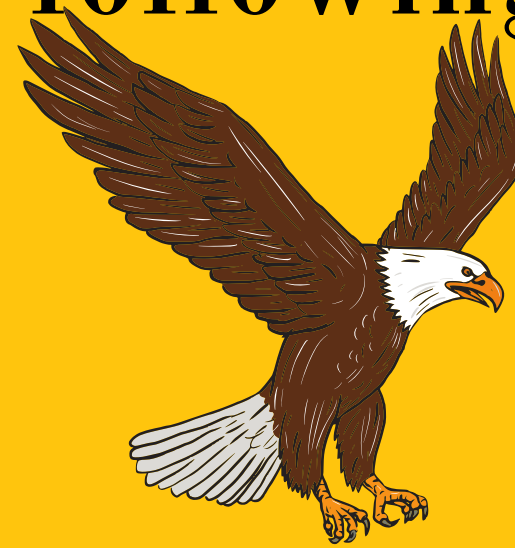
## Objectives:

- Identify a central idea.
- Identify a theme.
- Tell the difference between a theme and central idea.



# BELL WORK

What is a symbol? What do the following symbols represent?



# S.W.I.F.T.T. Chart

Speaker

Words

Imagery

Figurative Language

Theme

Tone



When I found the swallow's  
Nest under the bridge--  
Ankle deep in the bog stream,  
Traffic drumming overhead--  
I was so pleased, I ran  
To fetch a school companion  
To share the nude fragility  
Of the shells, lightly freckled  
With colour, in their cradle  
Of feathers, twigs, earth.

It was still breast warm  
Where I curved in my hand  
To count them, one by one  
Into his cold palm, a kind  
Of trophy or offering. Turn-  
ing my back, to scoop out  
The last, I heard him run  
Down the echoing hollow  
Of the bridge. Splashing

The last, I heard him run  
Down the echoing hollow  
Of the bridge. Splashing  
After, I bent tangled in  
Bull wire at the bridge's  
Mouth, when I saw him take  
And break them, one by one  
Against a sunlit stone.

For minutes we fought  
Standing, and falling in  
The river's brown spate,  
And I would still fight  
Though now I can forgive.

To worship or destroy beauty--  
That double edge of impulse  
I recognize, by which we live;  
But also the bitter paradox  
Of betraying love to harm.