KS3

TOUCHSTONES

A Teaching Anthology of Poetry

Michael and Peter Benton



CONTENTS

To the teacher	6	Norman Nicholson from 'The Imprint of a Sea Shell'	27
Part A Writers and writing		Ted Hughes from 'A Donkey' John Agard from 'If only I could	28
A1 Playing with words Kevin Dickson Guitar Alan Riddell Revolver Guillaume Apollinaire The Evening Star Anon. My Cello Anon. There was an old fellow from Tring Anon. A 'foodie', while dining at Crewe Anon. There was a young lady of Twickenham Ogden Nash A flea and a fly in a flue Kevin Crossley-Holland (trans.)	9 9 10	take home a snowflake' Gareth Owen Boredom Phoebe Hesketh from 'Cats'	28 28 28
	10 11	Ezra Pound In a Station of the Metro Carl Sandburg Fog John Agard A Date With Spring Robin Robertson La Stanza Delle	29 30 30
	12	Mosche	31
	12	A4 Five senses	32
	12 12	Carol Ann Duffy The Oldest Girl in the World John Cotton Listen Richard Church Quiet Peter Benton Sharpener	32 34 34 35
My breast is puffed up J.R.R. Tolkien Alive without breath	13 14	Seamus Heaney Blackberry Picking	36
Christina Rossetti There is one that has a head	14	A5 Writing and thinking Ted Hughes The Thought-Fox	37 38
Matsuo Basho The grasshoppers' cry James Kirkup In the village pond Alan Brownjohn Cat	15 15 16	Ted Hughes The Stag Sylvia Plath Morning Song Sylvia Plath Balloons Simon Armitage Puddle	40 42 43 44
A2 Sound and rhythm William Shakespeare from The Tempest	17 17 19	Simon Armitage Snow To Take You Further Grace Nichols Epilogue	45 47 48
Walter de la Mare Echo Eleanor Farjeon Cats	19	Part B Readers and reading	
Wilfrid Noyce Breathless John Agard Limbo Dancer's Mantra Gerard Manley Hopkins Inversnaid William Wordsworth Skating W.H. Auden The Quarry	20 20 21 22 23	B6 Reading and thinking Phoebe Hesketh Paint Box Sophie Hannah Your Dad Did What? Arun Kolatkur The Butterfly	49 50 51 52
A3 Comparisons Shiki In the Moonlight Sora The Barleyfield Richard Kell from 'Pigeons'	25 25 25 27	Alfred, Lord Tennyson The Eagle Edward Thomas Cock-Crow Tony Connor A Child Half-Asleep Phoebe Hesketh Days Philip Larkin Days	52 52 52 53 53

B7 Reading with the eye and with the ear Kate Clanchy Outside Seamus Heaney Death of a Naturalist Gareth Owen Out in the City	53 54 55 56	Walter de la Mare Autumn Daljit Nagra In a White Town Roger McGough The Railings Jackie Kay Divorce To Take You Further	83 84 85 86 87
James Berry Lisn Big Brodda		Part C Patterns on the page	
Dread, Na! Ted Hughes Full Moon and	57	C11 Syllabic forms	91
Little Frieda	58	Colin Rowbotham Rain Haiku	92
Benjamin Zephaniah Talking	50	Kenneth Yasuda The Mississippi River	92
Turkeys	58	Sarah Wardle Housework Haiku Atsutada Since I Have Loved You	93 93
B8 Reading aloud	59	Dominic Dowell Tree	93
Fleur Adcock The Telephone Call	60	Adelaide Crapsey Three Cinquains	94
Elizabeth Jennings The Young Ones	61	Rebecca Bazeley Mr Death at	
Norman McCaig Neighbour	61	the Door	95
Gita Bedi 'Ere, she said	62	Sylvia Plath Metaphors	95
Charles Causley Miller's End Jackie Kay English Cousin Comes	63	C12 Rhyming couplets	97
to Scotland	64	Stevie Smith This Englishwoman	97
Lennon and McCartney She's	04	Robert Frost Forgive, O Lord	97
Leaving Home	65	Ogden Nash Children aren't happy	97
		Alexander Pope I am his Highness'	
B9 Ideas and attitudes	66	dog	97
William Blake A Poison Tree	66	T.E. Hulme Above the Dock	98
William Blake The Tyger	68	Robert Frost Nothing Gold Can Stay	98
Grace Nichols Be a Butterfly	69	Ben Jonson On My First Sonne	99
Thomas Hardy In Church	70	Charles Causley Infant Song	100
Sophie Hannah Summary of a Western	70	C13 Ballads	101
Edmund Spenser Gluttony	71	Anon. from Sir Patrick Spens	101
Fleur Adcock For Heidi With	, .	Samuel Taylor Coleridge from The	
Blue Hair	72	,	101
Wilfred Owen The Send-Off	73	Charles Causley from Ballad of the	
Kate Clanchy War Poetry	74	Bread Man	101
Imtiaz Dharker A Century Later	74	9	104
Simon Armitage Ark	76	ļ.	106
Michael Benton Song of the Satellite	78		107
Michael Rosen These Are the Hands	79		107
B10 Feelings and moods	80	,	108108
Michael Rosen Going Through the		Charles Causley Mary, Mary	100
Old Photos	80		109
Grace Nichols Hey There Now!	82	Charles Causley What Has	,
Owen Sheers Not Yet My Mother	83	-	110

C14 Free verse	111	D18 You are the poet	148
D.H. Lawrence Bat	111	Jasmine Burgess A Girl Is Told	
Raymond Souster Flight of the		to Always Keep Writing	148
Roller-Coaster	114	Zoe Benton Mouthful of Marbles	149
Colin Rowbotham Dissection	115	Anon. Amazed Cat	149
John Agard Half-Caste	116	Elisabeth Tall Poplars in Stormy	
Ted Hughes Mooses	117	Weather	149
615.6	110	John Curtains	149
C15 Sonnets	118	Colin Rowbotham Relative Sadness	149
John Milton On His Blindness	119	Michael Egbe Cape	150
Edwin Morgan Glasgow Sonnet	120	Elizabeth Windsor The Merry-Go-	
William Shakespeare Sonnet 130	122	Round	151
William Shakespeare Sonnet 116	123	Clare Redstone My Mind Knows	
Wendy Cope Shakespeare at School	124	the Words	152
Carol Ann Duffy Prayer	125	Lucy Thynne the parents	4.50
William Wordsworth Composed	10/	anniversary	152
upon Westminster Bridge	126	D19 You are the critic:	
Percy Bysshe Shelley Ozymandias	127	Approaching an unseen poem	153
e.e. cummings next to of course god america i	128		
To Take You Further	129	Tony Harrison Long Distance II Rebecca Watts The Met Office	154
Anon. Young Shakespeare 'Hoist	127	Advises Caution	155
with his own petard'	131	Dorothea Smartt home	156
With his own petala	101	Imtiaz Dharker Blessing	156
Doub D. Cupative and suitisely		Seamus Heaney Personal Helicon	157
Part D Creative and critical		Hollie McNish Cocoon	158
writing		Troute Fremen edecon	100
D16 The poet as maker	133	D20 Poems to compare	159
Seamus Heaney Digging	133	Don Marquis The Tom-cat	161
Sue Kelly Butterfly	135	Ted Hughes Esther's Tomcat	161
Shukria Rezaei I Want a Poem	136	Phoebe Hesketh Clown	167
Michael Shepherd A Wish	137	Elizabeth Jennings The Clown III	166
Liz Lochhead Kidspoem/Bairnsang	138	Imtiaz Dharker Bloom	168
Imtiaz Dharker Minority	139	Carol Ann Duffy The Light Gatherer	169
		Kate Tempest For My Niece	170
D17 Reading poems		Philip Larkin Born Yesterday	170
Reading paintings	140	John Agard Woodpecker	171
Phoebe Hesketh A Poem Is		Ted Hughes Woodpecker	171
a Painting	140	To Take You Further	172
Heather Harvey Time Transfixed	140	Wilfred Owen Anthem for	48/
Peter Benton Perspectives	142	Doomed Youth	174
Julie O'Callaghan Automat	144	Glossary	177
Sylvia Kantaris Growing Pains	145	List of poets	179
U.A. Fanthorpe Not My Best Side	146	Acknowledgements	180
1		Acknowledgements	100

To the teacher

The *Touchstones* anthologies have undergone several revisions since their beginnings in the late 1960s, not least in keeping up to date with the ever-widening range of poetry published over the past fifty years. But the principles upon which the series is based remain constant and have proved both popular and durable:

- i An anthology of poetry for students should have a generous **inclusiveness** that acknowledges that the poems students may enjoy, feel provoked by, remember and, maybe, find valuable, are as likely to come from a jokey performance script by Michael Rosen as they are from a sonnet by Shakespeare. Students should be offered a wide variety of voices; their poetry experience should neither be restricted by narrowness of vision nor limited to specifically targeted purposes. We abrogate our responsibilities as literature teachers if we allow the boundaries of poetry in school to be set solely by that which is officially examined.
- ii A mix of old and new poetry is important. It is as misguided to think that what is 'relevant' to twenty-first-century students can only be poems written in their lifetimes as it is to promote the study of poems from earlier centuries merely on the grounds of their 'heritage' status. Poems by Blake or Jonson can have a good deal more relevance to life today than contemporary poems that foreground the ephemeral preoccupations of the present. Yet, one of the advantages of poetry is its power to interpret the present for us. To set the work of recent writers in the context of that of their predecessors helps to illuminate the complementary qualities of both.
- iii The concept of **a teaching anthology** remains fundamental. The romantic notion that all teachers have to do is to read a lot of poetry to their classes so that its virtues, by some mysterious osmosis, will create a life-long love affair has long been discredited. Conversely, and far more apparent, there is the dislike that is generated in students by teachers who insist on line-by-line analysis, which in most cases leads to the imposition of the teacher's views and the neglect of the students' responses. The approaches to teaching that we advocate are based on the premise that students' activities in reading and responding are the necessary preludes to their critical understanding of poetry.
- iv 'Creative' and 'critical' writing complement each other. Learning by doing is a natural process with poems. All students have something to say; by channeling their ideas and feelings into making their own poems as well as into commentary upon those of published poets, each informs the other. Students' criticisms gain the confidence of being written by 'practitioners' who have tried writing poems themselves; their imaginative writing gains from their developing knowledge of different forms and techniques.

Touchstones: A Teaching Anthology of Poetry has been composed with these principles in mind. It is constructed in the following four parts:

- The focus of Part A is upon words, which are the writer's raw material, and upon the balancing act of play and discipline with which poems are made. The first four units explore the main features of how poems work sounds, rhythm, imagery culminating in Unit 5 with Ted Hughes' concept of 'the goblin in a word', which draws all these features together.
- Part B is the reader's complement to the poet's words. The opening three units seek to tap into the reader's thinking about what a poem says. They encourage reading with the ear as well as with the eye, which with some poems means lifting the words off the page in a semi-dramatised presentation. At the very least, poetry needs to be heard in the head, and it is often at its most engaging when spoken aloud. In different ways, the last two units focus upon the elusive matter of tone, something that young readers especially can find difficult. It may be straightforward to describe the idea or theme of a poem, but tricky to detect the poet's attitude. Or again, the feelings expressed in poetry may come from personal experiences or from invented situations, or some blend of the two, so that capturing the mood of a poem can become an uncertain process, particularly if the writer's feelings towards the subject are seen to change as the poem develops.
- In the title of Part C, 'Patterns on the page', the key word is the last one for there is much recent verse that starts life as performance or, if scripted, only really comes alive when, say, John Agard or Benjamin Zephaniah uses their writing as a score for performance. In such instances, a vital layer of meaning is pushed into the words by the performer that is not accessible to the reader of the words on the page. The difference between a poem as text and a poem as script is hinted at in many 'free verse' poems (Unit C14), which record the writer's 'inner voice'. But the traditional forms of pre-twentieth-century poetry continue to thrive alongside the more relaxed styles favoured by many modern writers. In each of the units, recent poems rub shoulders with earlier examples of the same form.
- Part D aims to fulfill our fourth principle in two distinct ways, each of which draws upon approaches to teaching poetry from earlier parts of the book. The first three units juxtapose the work of published poets with poems by students. The two final units are concerned with students as writers about poetry, in particular when responding to the demand to write about an unseen poem, and when working out the best way to compare two poems on the same subject. The issues surrounding language, form, imagery and meaning, considered in detail in earlier units, are essential elements in both creative and critical writing.



This symbol is used to indicate specific activities relating to particular poems.



This symbol indicates further activities at the end of each part.

Definitions of technical terms printed in blue can be found in the Glossary (pp. 177–178).

B10 Feelings and moods

All poems express feelings: positive feelings, negative feelings, mixed feelings. This unit looks at poems that explore different feelings, from seemingly uncomplicated happiness (Grace Nichols, p. 82) to deep sadness (Walter de la Mare, p. 83). Most of the poems lie somewhere in between these extremes. They may have been drawn from memories of past times, or prompted by thoughts of contemporary events, or coloured by hopes for the future – or a blend of these things. Usually, we get a sense of the writer's feeling for the subject and, maybe, why they have written about it.

Mixed feelings

Feelings change as we learn more about the experiences we have – even ordinary ones like looking at old photographs. In the following poem by Michael Rosen, the ghosts of past emotions are captured in the words – not only those of the writer and his brother but those of his parents too, all layered beneath the poet's memory of looking at a picture in the family album.

Hear the poem read aloud.

Going Through the Old Photos

Me, my dad and my brother we were looking through the old photos. Pictures of my dad with a broken leg and my mum with big flappy shorts on and me on a tricycle when we got to one of my mum with a baby on her knee, and I go, 'Is that me or Brian?' And my dad says, 'Let's have a look. It isn't you or Brian,' he says. 'It's Alan. He died. He would have been two years younger than Brian and two years older than you. He was a lovely baby.

'How did he die?'

'Whooping cough.

I was away at the time.

He coughed himself to death in Connie's arms.

The terrible thing is,

it wouldn't happen today,

but it was during the war, you see,

and they didn't have the medicines.

That must be the only photo

of him we've got.'

Me and Brian

looked at the photo.

We couldn't say anything.

It was the first time we had ever heard about Alan.

For a moment I felt ashamed

like as if I had done something wrong.

I looked at the baby trying to work out

who he looked like.

I wanted to know what another brother

would have been like.

No way of saying.

And Mum looked so happy.

Of course she didn't know

when they took the photo

that he would die, did she?

Funny thing is,

Though my father mentioned it every now and then over the years.

Mum — never.

And he never said anything in front of her

about it

and we never let on that we knew.

What I've never figured out

was whether

her silence was because

she was more upset about it

than my dad —

or less.

Michael Rosen



On your own

Read 'Going Through the Old Photos' to yourself. Make some notes that trace the changing feelings the poem records as the story of Alan's brief life is told. Ask yourself:

- What do you think the two boys are feeling at the end of section 1 (ending 'He was a lovely baby')?
- What do you think the father's feelings might be in section 2 (ending '...the only photo / of him we've got')?
- What are the boys' thoughts and feelings in section 3 (ending '...that he would die, did she?')?
- In section 4, how do different members of the family react to the baby's death, and why?

As a class

Using your notes, talk about your ideas with the rest of the class.



On your own

Read through the poems in this unit. Choose one that appeals to you and make notes to say why.

In groups

Discuss your choices.

Many of the poems in this unit stay 'close to home', dealing with family relationships in a variety of moods and attitudes. They express distance (as in Roger McGough's poem on p. 85) and rejection (as in Jackie Kay's poem on p. 86), as well as closeness (for example, Owen Sheers' poem on p. 83) and affection (for example, Grace Nichols' poem for her daughter below).

Hey There Now!

(For Lesley)

Hey there now
my brownwater flower
my sunchild branching
from my mountain river
hey there now!
my young stream
headlong
rushing
I love to watch you

when you're sleeping

blushing.

Grace Nichols



To Take You Further, see page 48.

Not Yet My Mother

Yesterday I found a photo of you at seventeen, holding a horse and smiling, not yet my mother.

The tight riding hat hid your hair, and your legs were still the long shins of a boy's. You held the horse by the halter, your hand a fist under its huge jaw.

The blown trees were still in the background and the sky was grained by the old film stock, but what caught me was your face, which was mine.

And I thought, just for a second, that you were me. But then I saw the woman's jacket, nipped at the waist, the ballooned jodhpurs, and of course the date, scratched in the corner.

All of which told me again, that this was you at seventeen, holding a horse and smiling, not yet my mother, although I was clearly already your child.

Owen Sheers

Autumn

There is a wind where the rose was; Cold rain where sweet grass was; And clouds like sheep Stream o'er the steep Grey skies where the lark was.

Nought gold where your hair was;
Nought warm where your hand was;
But phantom, forlorn,
Beneath the thorn,
Your ghost where your face was.

Sad winds where your voice was;
Tears, tears, where my heart was;
And ever with me,
Child, ever with me,
Silence where hope was.
Walter de la Mare

Sometimes our feelings are complicated – we may have 'mixed feelings'. The writer of the next poem, Daljit Nagra, is from a Sikh background. He was born and grew up in west London then Sheffield. In 'In a White Town', he remembers how he felt about his mother when he was a teenager.



It is worth looking online to find a video clip of Nagra introducing and reading this poem.

Kameez Loose gown worn by women Gora White male Saathi Life-long companion

In a White Town

She never looked like other boys' mums. No one ever looked without looking again at the pink kameez and balloon'd bottoms,

mustard oiled trail of hair, brocaded pink sandals and the smell of curry. That's why I'd bin the letters about Parents' Evenings,

why I'd police the noise of her holy songs, check the net curtains were hugging the edges, lavender spray the hallway when someone knocked,

pluck all the gold top milk from its crate in case the mickey-takers would later disclose it, never confessing my parents' weird names

or the code of our address when I was licked by Skin-heads (by a toilet seat) desperate to flush out the enemy within.

I would have felt more at home had she hidden that illiterate body, bumping noisily into women at the market, bulging into its drama'd gossip,

for homework – in the public library with my mates, she'd call, scratching on the windows. Scratching again until later, her red face would be in my red face,

two of us alone, I'd strain on my poor Punjabi, she'd laugh and say I was a gora, I'd only be freed by a bride from India who would double as her saathi.

Nowadays, when I visit, when she hovers upward, hobbling towards me to kiss my forehead as she once used to, I wish I could fall forward.

Daljit Nagra



Roger McGough's poem *The Railings* is about his experience as a teenager at St Mary's College, a Catholic grammar school in Liverpool.

The Railings

You came to watch me playing cricket once. Quite a few of the fathers did. At ease, outside the pavilion they would while away a Saturday afternoon. Joke with the masters, urge on their flannelled offspring. But not you.

Fielding deep near the boundary
I saw you through the railings.
You were embarrassed when I waved
and moved out of sight down the road.
When it was my turn to bowl though
I knew you'd still be watching.

Third ball, a wicket, and three more followed. When we came in at the end of the innings the other dads applauded and joined us for tea. Of course, you had gone by then. Later, you said you'd found yourself there by accident. Just passing. Spotted me through the railings.

Speech-days. Prize givings. School plays The Twentyfirst. The Wedding. The Christening You would find yourself there by accident. Just passing. Spotted me through the railings.

Roger McGough



Divorce

I did not promise
to stay with you till death do us part, or
anything like that,
so part I must, and quickly. There are things
I cannot suffer
any longer: Mother, you never, ever said
a kind word
or a thank-you for all the tedious chores I have done;
Father, your breath
smells like a camel's and gives me the hump;
all you ever say is:
'Are you off in the cream puff, Lady Muck?'
In this day and age?
I would be better off in an orphanage.

I want a divorce.

There are parents in the world whose faces turn up to the light who speak in the soft murmur of rivers

and never shout.

There are parents who stroke their children's cheeks in the dead of night

and sing in the colourful voices of rainbows, red to blue.

These parents are not you. I never chose you. You are rough and wild,

I don't want to be your child. All you do is shout and that's not right.

I will file for divorce in the morning at first light.

Jackie Kay



To Take You Further

1 Tone of voice

Poems about ideas and feelings (B9 and B10) can be tricky to understand because the tone in which they are expressed often leaves readers feeling that they have to detect what is left unexpressed, to 'read between the lines', and to find out what's behind them. In 'Divorce', it is especially important to ask yourself about the voice, about who is the 'l' of the poem.



As a class

- Read Jackie Kay's poem 'Divorce' on page 86. Who is speaking? What is the tone of what she says?
- What picture of the parents does the poem suggest? ('cream puff' in line 12 is rhyming slang for 'huff', and 'Lady Muck' is an ordinary woman who behaves as if she is 'her ladyship'.)
- What does the girl want her parents to be like? Is it realistic?
- Do you think the girl's sufferings merit her emotion?

On your own

- What picture of the girl and her relationship with her parents do you have by the end of the poem? Write a paragraph to explain your views and refer to the poem for evidence to support them.
- Jackie Kay was born in Edinburgh in 1961. Her mother was a Scottish nurse, and her father a Nigerian student. Jackie was adopted at birth by Helen and John Kay, a white couple. Whatever the drama of this poem might suggest, she was always close to and loved her adoptive parents. Find out more about Jackie Kay by reading some of her other poems and seeing her reading on the internet. Write a brief account of her life and work and say what you like about her poetry.

2 Thinking about parents

Read 'The Railings' by Roger McGough (p. 85) and 'In a White Town' by Daljit Nagra (p. 84). Both poets are thinking about their teenage years. Roger McGough's father was a Liverpool docker. Daljit Nagra was born in England and brought up in London and Sheffield by his Indian parents.



As a class

- What do you think Roger McGough's father's feelings might have been as he watched his son playing cricket at St Mary's College?
- There were real railings round the cricket ground but not at other events in the McGough's life mentioned in the last four lines. What sort of railings were these?
- In much of 'In a White Town', Daljit Nagra is looking back to his school days. In verses
 1-5, what are the feelings he has behind all the actions he takes?
- In verses 6–8, we learn more about Nagra's mum. How do you imagine her? What does she think of her son?
- In verse 9, what are their feelings towards each other nowadays?

3 Thinking about ideas

Read 'The Tyger' by William Blake (p. 68) and 'A Century Later' by Imtiaz Dharker (p. 74). In both poem, we have to catch the attitude and mood of the writer through the selection of details, the choice of words and the rhythm of the lines.



On your own

- In 'The Tyger', there are lots of questions. Can you roll them up into one question?
- In 'A Century Later', pick out which line or phrase you think expresses the key idea – there are several contenders. Quote the words and say why you have chosen them.



4 Serious humour

Look again at Benjamin Zephaniah's 'Talking Turkeys' (p. 58) and hear it read aloud.





- How do the language, the rhythm and the images in 'Talking Turkeys' suggest playfulness and fun?
- What is the serious message disguised by the humour?
- The expression 'to talk turkey' or 'talking turkey' means 'to talk about something very seriously. What does it suggest the writer feels about his message?

On your own

Benjamin Zephaniah performs his poems and you will find several examples online of him doing so. Research some of these and find out about his life. Then write a short piece about what you like about his work.

5 Climate crisis and polluting the planet

Read 'Ark' (p. 76) and 'Song of the Satellite' (p. 78).

- Climate change: 'Global heating', 'Climate crisis', 'School strikes'. These and other headlines signal vastly complex challenges for the whole planet.
- Pollution: 'Poisoning air and sea', 'Loss of biodiversity',
 'Extinction Rebellion'. These and similar headlines flag up
 other areas where people are increasingly aware of threats to
 the planet.



On your own

Focus on *one* example of challenges to the planet that is, to you, especially significant (melting glaciers in Greenland; bushfires in Australia; torrential rain and flooding; plastic waste in the oceans, etc.). Read up about it online. Make notes of what you find. Use these to write a short poem that captures your thoughts and feelings about your chosen example.

As a class

Organise your poems according to their subject matter and present them as either a 'Climate change' or a 'Pollution' project for display and/or a live performance to other classes.



KS3

TOUCHSTONES

A Teaching Anthology of Poetry

Experience the wonder of poetry with this anthology of over 150 poems, featuring a range of voices from emerging modern poets like Holly McNish to classic household names like William Wordsworth.

As you work your way through this anthology you will discover poems from a variety of genres and themes including war, nature and identity.

This book will...

- Help you to understand and enjoy poetry
- Introduce you to a wide range of authors
- Put you on the path to becoming an accomplished reader!

HODDER EDUCATION

t: 01235 827827

e: education@hachette.co.uk w: hoddereducation.co.uk



