

Persuasive Writing: Poetry

Important things to remember!

Persuasive Writing	Persuasive writing tries to convince people to agree with an idea by giving reasons, using facts, and sometimes making it fun or interesting.
Persuasive Writing: poetry	Sometimes, a poem can be persuasive if it shares an opinion and tries to change the reader's mind. <i>Not all poems try to persuade, but if a poem shares a strong opinion or point of view, then it can be a kind of persuasive writing!</i>
What is poetry?	Poetry is a special kind of writing that uses rhythm, feelings, and creative words to share ideas, tell stories, or show emotions. Sometimes it rhymes, and sometimes it doesn't, but it always tries to make you feel or imagine something.
The 4 P's	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Position – Say what you believe or what you want. <i>"I think our school should have longer recess."</i>• Problem – Explain what's wrong or what needs to change. <i>"Kids don't get enough time to play and relax."</i>• Persuade – Give reasons to support your idea. <i>"Recess helps us stay healthy and learn better."</i>• Propose – Offer a solution or tell what should happen. <i>"Let's add 10 more minutes to recess each day."</i>

The great 1970s something strike!

Location: Dampier, WA

Way back when, in a small town, there
lived a boy who was very strong in mind
He spoke up for what he believed in
He was defiant and not the type to
back down from a fight
He went to school and did mostly what
he was supposed to do
On this one day, it was break-time, and
they were serving pies and to his
dismay
“YUCK! A COLD PIE” - he exclaimed.
“Is it fresh? Could you heat it up at
best? You've got to be kidding me; it
tastes disgusting”!
There he stood as staunch as can be,
I'm not moving until i get my hot pie,
you see
There will be no class for me, he then
convinced all the other students
“WE DO OUR BEST IN CLASS; A HOT PIE
IS ALL WE ASK”
The teachers didn't know what to do;
they were outnumbered
The bell had rung, but the chairs were
empty; they weren't at their desks
There was no class for anyone; a strike
had begun

They called his mother; she came down,
and there was nothing she could do
She could see his point; it was fair from
her view
The principal then called his father; sure
enough, oldman Everingham entered
the yard
He was tall; he was broad with giant fists
The teachers and principal explained
the situation
And they were sure he was going to get
flogged
He was looking at his son the whole
time, nodding his head, hands on his
hips, without hesitation
He took a deep breath in and then
sighed, “So, who's going to get my son a
hot pie”?
The little boy smiled; it was all worth it in
the end
His oldman was proud and let his boy
know, no matter what you're fighting for
i will be by your side, i will support you, i
will come to your aid
As long as your fight is in the right.
- and just like my oldman, bubbly, i will
always hold your hand ♥

Bunny.

There once was a Bunny who could hop non-stop

She was the best at what they could do

She was at the top!

This Bunny could bounce like no other

She could even jump higher than her

Mother!

She could hop to a mountaintop

She could touch the ceiling

She could reach the tallest of buildings

She could jump a flight of stairs

She could bounce from chair to chair

One day, Bunny tried to bounce higher than ever before

She had her sights set on the moon

She jumped really high

And crash-landed on the floor

“Oh no!” she cried

“It’s out of reach! And I have hurt my feet”

“I can’t do it,” she said

Something she had never believed

Her feet healed, but

The phrase stayed with her

Whenever she was asked to jump

She immediately replied

“I can’t do it”.

Her Mama and friends started to worry

“That’s not like you, Bunny”, they all would say

We know if you try again, you will be okay

Mama then said

To start small, and your bounce will get bigger

As you get better

You need to practice Bunny to reach new heights

If you put in the work, you’re already halfway there

Now, chin up, chest out and bounce!

She was nervous; she second-guessed herself

She hesitated; she was shaky

Until she had mustered up enough courage

To give it a go

She bent her knees and said

“I can do it”, and in one big motion

She did her first big bounce

She was elated; her smile caused a commotion

As everyone who encouraged her

Came to see Bunny hopping and bouncing

She hopped to a mountaintop

She touched the ceiling

She reached the tallest of buildings

She jumped a flight of stairs

She bounced from chair to chair

Bunny had one thing in sight

It was night, and it was ever so bright

She closed her eyes and believed that she could

Before she knew it, she was up really high

She swished amongst the stars

And gave the moon a goodnight kiss!

Try these 3-word prompts!

plane	rain or raining	tough
flower	ball	vase
river	rock	moon

3-word challenge

pizza
pillow
puppies



burger
candle
pigeon

Example (1):

I set a challenge to write a poem using
the 3-word prompt, I'll do it too
When would you like to view?
"Tomorrow"! one declared!
Everyone cheered!
But I think they were doubtful
No way could I do this for the very next
day... or could I?

Persuasive writing: make the reader
believe
There are 4P's for persuasive writing but I
only have 3
Hold on a minute, I need to keep looking
I looked left and I looked right
Two lots of 3 words with a fourth P in
sight!
*Hang on a minute, Jamie, pizza, pillow,
puppies and pigeon aren't the 4P's!*
But they could be, just wait and see!
Let's begin!

Yesterday was a special day
The teachers thought the classes
deserved a treat

They have worked hard this term, the
teachers all thought
Everyone was going to have pizza lunch
Yum! How delicious
You can add so many different toppings
Or keep it plain
There are so many flavours options

It's ever so cheesy, oh so stringy!
What a great treat, it's so tasty
These kids are so lucky
I bet their bellies are full
Maybe even a bit sleepy
I wonder if there are enough pillows for
everyone
Could we fall asleep in class?
It is the last week, maybe the teachers
won't notice
*Mrs E and Mrs T, Jamie is being silly, but
hang on a minute, how is she taking us on
this journey?*
*Through poetry, simply! And shh, we're
getting to the good part, it's starting to
look dreamy!*

Their eyes were getting heavy
Their heads began nodding from side to side
Some rested their head on their hand
Others started to snore
These pillows felt like clouds
They were so soft
And before the teachers knew it
The whole class had dozed off
They were all in a dream

Surrounded by puppies!
Big puppies, little puppies, fluffy puppies,
hairless puppies, playful puppies, drooly
puppies, cuddly puppies, loud puppies,
quiet puppies
Whatever kind of puppy you could think
of it was there!
But with all these puppies comes with a
whole lot of love?
No, poo! Ew, yuck!

A puppy poo roster was made
Not everyone was happy
But they all needed to help
As did I but hold on a minute, I am the
writer in this tale, I don't want to be on
poo duty
Not this sleeping beauty!

Think, Jamie, think, you have another
word, they all thought
We need another verse!

Nervously, I started humming and cooing
Amongst all these puppies, I could see a
shadow of a pigeon
Not just any pigeon, but a massive one,
and it started cooing back
Its coos were loud
The ground started to shake
The trees around me even started to sway
It was like a loud alarm, but it was calm
The sound started to change it was a little
tune
I started coming to
Oh no, not again, I let my imagination run
wild and it's the end of school
But I could still hear cooing, a messenger
pigeon, ah, exactly what I need

Please deliver this 3-word rhyme to Year 4
Gold and Blue!
From yours truly,

Jamie

Example (2):

a special delivery the pigeon did bring
but that was long, with some learning bits
did the students need to do the same?
of course not! your poem can be long or
short
it could rhyme or not
it could be persuasive or not
you could have 50 lines, 20 lines or just
five
whatever you feel like!
that's the beauty about poetry
you can really make it your own

you could write how burgers are tasty
or tell me about a nuclear leak
where all burgers were affected
they became a giant mutant menace
a tasty one that's for sure
the only way to defeat the mutant nuclear
burgers is by their weakness
flames! there were no fires in sight
but there were some candles
all they needed was a light
once all lit, everyone dressed in disguise
as fries and chased the menacing
mutants out of town, taking a few bites
along the way
everything was back to normal
off they all went to play!