

Year nine(35 min lesson)

Aim: Intro to project on POISON . Investigate why people smoke, how they get into it, what keeps them smoking, the consequences of smoking.

Skills: Analytical abilities
Introduction to abstract characterisations
Developing Improvisation skills
End result to make two adverts one encouraging someone to smoke one against.

Warm- up

Hand out playing cards (heart/diamond /spades/clubs) to mix them up

Don't turn it over

You have 10 seconds to find your group and sit down around this piece of paper corresponding to the card.

Answer the following questions on the sheet.

Write down three reasons why young people might smoke?

Write three reasons why young people continue to smoke as they get older?

Write three reasons why someone should stop smoking.

In groups.

Frozen Picture of why someone might smoke

Frozen Picture of why someone should stop smoking.

Improvised scene

showing a situation where someone is having their first cigarette.

Improvised scene of having a cigarette and being caught-who might catch you? EACH GROUP DOES DIFFERENT PERSON CATCHING YOU

View

Hand out poem by Roger McGough Science Where are You now?

Read the poem line at a time around the group.

Questions

What is the poem about-Someone who thought science would find a cure if and when it happened to them.

What happens at the end?- dies.

What is the attitude of the person at the beginning of this poem- Doesn't care.

Cancer is an illness- How might you show the big c?- As a monster, scary?

Whats the family motto? Who might say that?

How does the character feel about science?- he'll sort it out

If science was a cartoon character what sort of character might he be~?

In groups create a Frozen Picture of a representation of the monster Cancer

**In groups Frozen Picture of St Science
(If time)**

Hand out each group a couple of lines from the first part of the poem

Bring these lines to life and create an improvised scene with one person being the character in the poem

View

Science, where are you ?

Roger

McGough

I started smoking young. The big C
didn't scare me. By the time
I was old enough to get it,
Science would have found a cure.
'Ad astra per angina' was the family
motto, and thrombosis
an heirloom I didn't care to inherit.
But I didn't worry. By the time
I was old enough to face it
St Science would surely have
slain that particular dragon.

Suddenly I'm old enough.....
Science, where are you Science?
What have you been doing
All these years? Were you playing
Out when you should have been
Doing our homework? Daydreaming
In class when you should have been paying attention?
Have you been wasting your time
And worse still, wasting mine

When you left school did you
Write scripts for Tomorrow's World
Before being seduced by a starlet
From a soap ad? Lured by the
Bright lights of commercialism
Did you invent screwtop bottles,
Self- adhesive wallpaper, non-stick
Pans, chocolate that melts
In the mouth not the hands?

Kingsize fags, tea-leaves in bags
cars and bras sycophantic
Oxo cubes now transatlantic?

(or worse still
did you fall
for a sweet talkin'
warmonger? have a
consciencectomy
and practise death control?)

The Arts I expected nothing from.
Good company when they're sober
but totally unreliable. But
Science, I expected more from you.
A bit dull perhaps, but steady.
Plodding, but getting there in the end.
Now the end limps into view and where are you? Cultivating
cosmic pastures new? Biting off
more Space than you can chew?
Science you're needed here, come down
and stay. I've got this funny pain
and it won't go awa

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