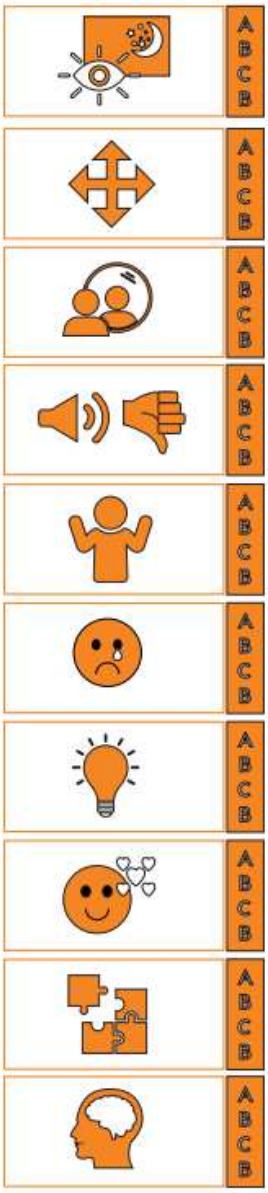
Thursday 16th March 2023

WALT change the Malfeasance Poem.

Today, we would like you to look at the Malfeasance poem we have been studying in English writing this half term. Please can you change it into a different form? This could be writing it as a story, drawing it into a comic book strip or perform it.

We have attached the poem below and the shapes to help you remember the different parts of the poem should you need them for your work.



The Malfeasance

It was a dark, dank, dreadful night,
And while millions were abed,
The Malfeasance bestirred itself,
And raised its ugly head.

The leaves dropped quietly in the night,
In the sky Orion shone;
The Malfeasance bestirred itself,
Then crawled around till dawn.

Taller than a chimney stack,
More massive than a church,
It slithered to the city,
With a purpose and a lurch.

Squelch, squelch, the scaly feet,
Flapped along the roads;
Nothing like it had been seen,
Since the recent fall of the toads.

Bullets bounced off the beast,
Aircraft made it grin,
Its open mouth made an eerie sound,
Uglier than sin.

Still it floundered towards,
Still the city reeled;
There was panic on the pavements,
Even policemen squealed.

Then suddenly someone suggested,
(As the beast had done no harm)
It would be kinder to show kindness,
Better to stop the alarm.

When they offered it refreshment,
The creature stopped in its track;
When they waved a greeting to it,
Steam rose from its back.

As the friendliness grew firmer,
The problem was quietly solved:
Terror turned to triumph and
The Malfeasance dissolved.

And where it stood there hung a mist,
And in its wake a shining trail,
And the people found each other,
And thereby hangs a tail.