# WELCOME, FAVS!



Let's start with a fun brain warm up while I take attendance!















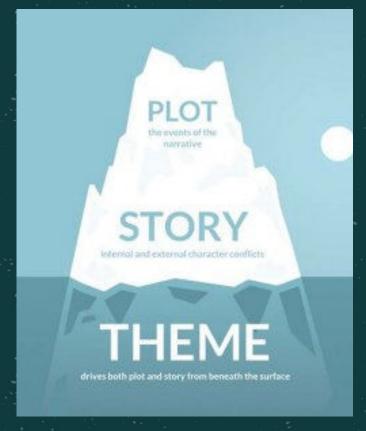


# This week it is all about.





# THEME



Understanding theme has to start with understanding the plot and the central conflict, but the reader has to analyze those story events to determine how those situations are relevant in real life.





### These are not themes, these are TOPICS.

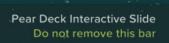
- Love
- Family
- · Good vs
- Friendst...
- Trust
- Courage
- Survival
- Identity
- Death

But, a topic can TURN

ITNO a theme!

- · Change
- Growing Up
- Acceptance
- Guilt
- Seeking Truth

## Themes are not generic topics.



# Themes <u>are</u> statements about those topics that the author

happiness

fear

**THEME** 

What's the author trying to teach me?

family

prejudice



### Theme should...

be stated as a complete sentence

conveys the author's point about the topic.

Don't forget..

Themes are universal and timeless, meaning they apply to everyone in the world, throughout history.



# Topic VS. Theme



#### TOPIC

- subject about which the author is writing
- expressed in a word or short phrase
- texts include more than one topic

#### Examples:

Good and Evil Friendship Racism Taking risks

#### THEME

- central idea or message about the topic
- · may be directly or indirectly stated
- ALWAYS expressed in a sentence (a complete thought about the topic)

#### Examples:

Good often triumphs over evil.

Friends can make life immeasurably better.

Racism is a destructive power in society.

Taking risks can lead to positive outcomes.

### NOW LET'S BREAK A THEME INTO PARTS:

A theme statement must include a topic and the author's message about that topic.

Honesty is always the most important thing.











### SUMMARY + MAIN IDEA

A little girl is excited to visit her mother, who is battling cancer and has lost her hair. The little girl tries to do it her herself, but fails. Dad gives it a try, but seems to give up and resort to just putting a hat on her head. After watching the video with words of encouragement from a video the mother made, they both work together and push through. They are successful.

# WHAT IS THE LESSON WE CAN ALL LEARN FROM WATCHING THIS SHORT FILM?

Judging by the summary and main idea, the film seems to be stating that working together with love pays off.

### Remember..

THEME = TOPIC + AUTHOR'S MESSAGE about the topic NOT JUST A TOPIC

lopic: Overcoming an obstacle

Message: love & working together will lead to success

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In her video, the mom actually states one of the main themes from this film:
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"The road ahead may be rough, but you can make the journey

#### How do you feel about your progress so far?





## BRAIN BREAK YAS IIME!



# WOULD YOU RATHER... Have a pet dinosaur



### Have pet dragon





### **WOULD YOU RATHER...**Have 5 brothers



#### Have 5 sisters



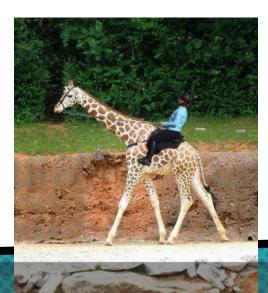


### **WOULD YOU RATHER...**

your only mode of transportation be a donkey

your only mode of transportation be a giraffe



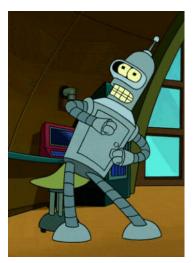




# **WOULD YOU RATHER...**Have a magic carpet

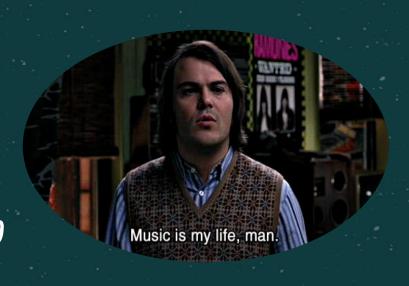


#### Have a personal robot





### NOW THAT WE KNOW WHAT THEME IS. LET'S PRACTICE WRITING THEME STATEMENTS USING PICTURESI



TOPIC:

THEME:





TOPIC:

THEME:



TOPIC: THEME:





TOPIC: THEME:





### Funeral By Ralph Fletcher

On our last morning in Marshfield the doorbell rang at nine o'clock. When I opened it I saw Andy, Steve, and Larry standing together. I was surprised to see them.

"C'mon, we're taking you to the woods," Larry said.

Dad came downstairs carrying two suitcases.

"Can I go into the woods?" I asked Dad.

He shook his head. "We're leaving in less than an hour."

"Please, Dad," I pleaded. "Just one last time?"

"All right, but we're leaving at ten o'clock sharp," he said. "When you hear me beep the horn, you come right away, okay?"

"Okay," I promised, and followed my friends outside. They were walking in a funny way, the way you do when you're hiding a secret.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"We're having a funeral," Andy replied with a solemn face.

- "For who?"
- "You," Steve explained.
- "A funeral!" I laughed. "Hey, I'm moving. I'm not dead!"
- "You'll be dead to us," Larry pointed out.
- We entered Ale's Woods on a path I'd run down thousands of times. I knew every rock and mushroom and pine tree by heart. In the middle of the woods my friends stopped. "There!" Steve said, pointing to a small indentation in the forest floor. "Lie down, dead man!"
- I lay down. The ground was thick with pine needles, and soft. My friends picked up big clumps of pine needles and started sprinkling them over my body.
- "Hey!" I protested.
- "Be quiet," Larry ordered. "You're dead, remember? Keep your eyes closed."
- "Just don't get it on my face," I muttered. They kept sprinkling the pine needles on me until my limbs and body were covered, and I could feel them, like a lightweight blanket. "Should auld acquaintance be forgot—," Steve sang.

"You don't sing that at a funeral," Larry interrupted. "You sing that on New Ye പ്പെ Audio Included Andy loudly cleared his throat. "Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye," he announced.

"We have gathered here to lay to rest the soul of our departed friend, Ralph Fletcher.

Would anyone like to speak?"

"I would," Steve said. "Ralph Fletcher was a good friend. Last year I had to do summer school. He came by every day to walk me home."

"He was a good friend," Larry agreed. "About a month ago, John Berkowitz tried to beat me up, and Ralph told John, 'You'll have to beat me up first.' So, John Berkowitz punched him instead. He was a brave friend. Stupid, but brave!"

Everyone laughed, including me.

"He was a good friend," Andy began, then stopped. I lay on the pine needles, eyes shut, smelling the mix of the piney smell and the good, rotting earth underneath. I waited for Andy to continue, but he didn't say anything. Then he whispered:

"He was the brother I never had."

"He was a member of the Four Stooges," Larry said in a husky whisper.

Then they all said together: "We'll never forget him."

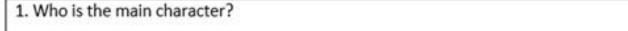
My eyes started to water. I tilted my head so they wouldn't notice, and stayed quiet. Nobody spoke. I thought of all the things I'd done with these guys. Staying up late listening to the radio while the DJ counted down the top ten. Blowing off M-80s in Mr. Oxner's cornfield. Eating raw sweet corn. Going to the Marshfield Fair every summer. Arguing about which girl in our class was cuter—Lisa Kennedy, Pam Coyne, or Beth Byers. Fishing for crappies and sunfish. Trading baseball cards, card tricks, dirty jokes, scars, stories, snacks, swears. For a long moment it stayed quiet. Finally I opened my eyes. They were gone. Usually I hated it when my friends ditched me, but this time it felt different. In a strange way I was glad they were gone. For a while I just laid there, looking up at the trees. I heard a car horn beeping.

"Ralph!" It was Jimmy, calling. "C'mon, we gotta go!"

"Coming!" I yelled back. I sat up and brushed off the pine needles. Bits of light danced in the deep forest shadows around me. I knew I'd never forget that place. Then I stood up and stepped into my new life, whatever that might be.

#### **Theme Scheme Questions**

#### Part 1: The story



2. What is the main character's conflict or problem?

3. What did the main character do about the conflict?

4. And then what happened?



#### Part 2: The theme

5. Was what happened good or bad? 6. Why was it good or bad? 7. The main character learned that he/she should... 8. We should...



### NOW WRITE YOUR THEME STATEMENT:

\* \* \* A theme statement must include a topic and the author's message about that topic \* \* \*

#### LOCATE THE TOPIC AND AUTHOR'S MESSAGE:

Topic + Author's Message = THEME







# LISTEN & FIND THEME





KEHLANI "THANK YOU" I never said that I had it all figured it out I never said, I never said that I live my days without

doubt
I swear all I've ever done is be honest and stay modest

So this is a, sincere, unscripted
Unwritten for all that you've given

Forgiving, I'm driven
I wanna be better than I was better than I am
So I sav

All I'm trying to say is I thank you
I thank you
All I'm trying to say is I thank you
I thank you
All I'm trying to say is I thank you

I never said that I was done with my growth I never said, I never said that I was done doing the most And I swear all I've ever done was stay honest and

And I swear all I've ever done was stay honest and keep my promise

So here goes my real life, unscripted
Unwritten for all that you've given
Forgiving, I'm driven
I wanna be better than I was, greater than I am
So I say

All I gotta say is I thank you Thank you All I gotta say is I thank you

Thank you for watching me walk across the stage For walking me through my heartbreaks Thanks for the love every step of the way With no support this wouldn't be as great Thank you for making me stronger than most For taking it beyond my coast Thank you for raising a glass when I toast

### WRITE YOUR THEME STATEMENT:

**Topic** 

**Author's message** 

Evidence from the lyrics that support the theme:

