A lovely lively lexical lesson

Activity 4 – Animal adjectives game
This is a psychological test. (If you've not seen this before and want to take the "test" write down your answers before reading the meanings at the end...)

1. Get your students to write down their favourite animal.
2. Get them to write down 3 adjectives that describe that animal.
3. Then, write their next favourite animal.
4. Then, 3 adjectives to describe it.
5. Next, their 3rd favourite animal and the 3 adjectives to describe that one.

--- for extra work & fun you can add on these questions.
5. Get them to write a sentence about themselves and coffee. (eg, "I can't start the day without it.)
6. Then, a sentence on how they feel about the sea.
7. Lastly, get them to imagine a wall. Describe it and tell what is over the wall.

You can then tell the students that it's a personality quiz and the answers will reveal something about themselves.

1. Your favourite animal is how you want others to see you - your self image.
2. Your second favourite is how others do see you.
3. Your 3rd favourite is how you really are.

4. The sentence you have written about coffee is about you and sex.
5. Your feelings about the sea are how you see life.
6. The sentence about the wall and what is on the other side is death and life after death.

Activity 5 – Alanis Morissette – Hand in my pocket
Listen to the song and write down all of the adjectives you hear!

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LQ8D5Ihe4hg

I'm broke but I'm happy, I'm poor but I'm kind
I'm short but I'm healthy, yeah
I'm high but I'm grounded, I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed
I'm lost but I'm hopeful, baby
What it all comes down to
Is that everything's gonna be fine, fine, fine
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is giving a high five

I feel drunk but I'm sober, I'm young and I'm underpaid
I'm tired but I'm working, yeah
I care but I'm restless, I'm here but I'm really gone
I'm wrong and I'm sorry baby

What it all comes down to
Is that everything is going to be quite alright
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is flicking a cigarette

What it all comes down to
Is that I haven't got it all figured out just yet
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is giving a peace sign

I'm free but I'm focused, I'm green but I'm wise
I'm hard but I'm friendly, baby
I'm sad but I'm laughing, I'm brave but I'm chicken ****
I'm sick but I'm pretty baby

And what it all boils down to
Is that no one's really got it figured out just yet
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is playing the piano

And what it all comes down to, my friends, yeah
Is that everything is just fine fine fine
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is hailing a taxi cab

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Activity 6 – Adjective Charades
Take an adjective out of the hat and mime it to your team.

Bossy	Awkward	Circular	Nauseating	Blunt
Bubbly	Bored	Flat	Fragrant	Dry
Clumsy	Cheerful	Square	Fresh	Freezing
Cowardly	Confused	Narrow	Pungent	Prickly
Generous	Disgusted	Wide		Rough
Lazy	Encouraging		Deafening	Sharp
Moody	Frightened	Huge	Faint	Smooth
Nervous	Grumpy	Short	Mute	Sticky
Proud	Peaceful	Thin	Noisy	Warm
Stubborn	Relieved	Tiny	Soothing	Wet

Activity 8 – Descriptive writing
Let's read an example of a very descriptive piece of writing. As a group you will take it in turns to read the passage, concentrating on your stress and intonation. Underline all of the adjectives you come across.

'The Diamond as Big as The Ritz', F Scott Fitzgerald
"The chinchilla clouds had drifted past now and outside the Montana night was bright as day. The tapestry brick of the road was smooth to the tread of the great tires as they rounded a still, moonlit lake; they passed into darkness for a moment, a pine grove, pungent and cool, then they came out into a broad avenue of lawn and John's exclamation of pleasure was simultaneous with Percy's taciturn "We're home."

Full in the light of the stars, an exquisite chateau rose from the borders of the lake, climbed in marble radiance half the height of an adjoining mountain, then melted in grace, in perfect symmetry, in translucent feminine languor, into the massed darkness of a forest of pine. The many towers, the slender tracery of the sloping parapets, the chiselled wonder of a thousand yellow windows with their oblongs and hectagons and triangles of golden light, the shattered softness of the intersecting planes of star-shine and blue shade, all trembled on John's spirit like a chord of music. On one of the towers, the tallest, the blackest at its base, an arrangement of exterior lights at the top made a sort of floating fairyland--and as John gazed up in warm enchantment the faint acciaccare sound of violins drifted down in a rococo harmony that was like nothing he had ever heard before. Then in a moment the car stopped before wide, high marble steps around which the night air was fragrant with a host of flowers. At the top of the steps two great doors swung silently open and amber light flooded out upon the darkness, silhouetting the figure of an exquisite lady with black, high-piled hair, who held out her arms toward them.

"Mother," Percy was saying, "this is my friend, John Unger, from Hades."