

Learning Target

I will be able to **interpret**
and **evaluate** the impact
of **ironies** in a text



Learning Target

I will be able to **understand**
an author's use of **time and**
sequence through the use
of **foreshadowing**



Learning Target

I will be able to **explain**
how the choice of a
narrator affects the tone
and **mood** of a story



Irony

Discrepancy between
expectation and **reality**.



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shoppin'
spree



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Applying Knowledge

What is **ironic** about the pictures below?

#1



#2



Situational Irony

When there is a difference between what we expect to happen in a story and what really does happen.

When John Hinckley attempted to assassinate President Ronald Reagan, all of his shots initially missed the President; however a bullet ricocheted off the bullet-proof windows of the Presidential limousine and struck Reagan in the chest. Thus, the windows made to protect the President from gunfire were partially responsible for his being shot.



Jim Fixx, who did much to popularize jogging as a form of healthy exercise in his 1977 book *The Complete Book of Running*, died at the age of 52 of a heart attack while out jogging.



Dramatic Irony

When **we know what is in store for a character** but the character does not know.



Applying Knowledge

Read “The Story of An Hour” and then fill in the Irony Chart.

THE STORY OF AN HOUR

By: Kate Chopin

Knowing that Mrs. Mallard was afflicted with a heart trouble, great care was taken to break to her as gently as possible the news of her husband's death.

It was her sister Josephine who told her, in broken sentences; veiled hints that revealed in half concealing. Her husband's friend Richards was there, too, near her. It was he who had been in the newspaper office when intelligence of the railroad disaster was received, with Brently Mallard's name leading the list of "killed." He had only taken the time to assure himself of its truth by a second telegram, and had hastened to forestall any less careful, less tender friend in bearing the sad message.

She did not hear the story as many women have heard the same, with a paralyzed inability to accept its significance. She wept at once, with sudden, wild abandonment, in her sister's arms. When the storm of grief had spent itself she went away to her room alone. She would have no one follow her.

There stood, facing the open window, a comfortable, roomy armchair. Into this she sank, pressed down by a physical exhaustion that haunted her body and seemed to reach into her soul.

She could see in the open square before her house the tops of trees that were all aquiver with the new spring life. The delicious breath of rain was in the air. In the street below a peddler was crying his wares. The notes of a distant song which some one was singing reached her faintly, and countless sparrows were twittering in the eaves.

There were patches of blue sky showing here and there through the clouds that had met and piled one above the other in the west facing her window.

She sat with her head thrown back upon the cushion of the chair, quite motionless, except when a sob came up into her throat and shook her, as a child who has cried itself to sleep continues to sob in its dreams.

She was young, with a fair, calm face, whose lines bespoke repression and even a certain strength. But now there was a dull stare in her eyes, whose gaze was fixed away off yonder on one of those patches of blue sky. It was not a glance of reflection, but rather indicated a suspension of intelligent thought.

There was something coming to her and she was waiting for it, fearfully. What was it? She did not know; it was too subtle and elusive to name. But she felt it, creeping out of the sky, reaching toward her through the sounds, the scents, the color that filled the air.

Now her bosom rose and fell tumultuously. She was beginning to recognize this thing that was approaching to possess her, and she was striving to beat it back with her will—as powerless as her two white slender hands would have been. When she abandoned herself a little whispered word escaped her slightly parted lips. She said it over and over under the breath: "free, free, free!" The vacant stare and the look of terror that had followed it went from her eyes. They stayed keen and bright. Her pulses beat fast, and the coursing blood warmed and relaxed every inch of her body.

Foreshadowing

When the **author gives us a clue** about something that will happen in the future, usually something bad.



Applying Knowledge

After viewing the movie clip, **list 5 clues** that help us to realize that Bruce Willis' character is dead.





Tone

The **attitude** a writer takes **toward a subject**, a character, or the reader. The tone of a story is similar to the tone of a spoken voice.

Words That Describe Tone

Amused

Humorous

Pessimistic

Angry

Informal

Playful

Cheerful

Ironic

Pompous

Horror

Light

Sad

Clear

Matter-of-fact

Serious

Formal

Resigned

Suspicious

Gloomy

Optimistic

Witty

Applying Knowledge

Determine the **tone** for each of the audio clips below.

#1



#2



Applying Knowledge

Determine the

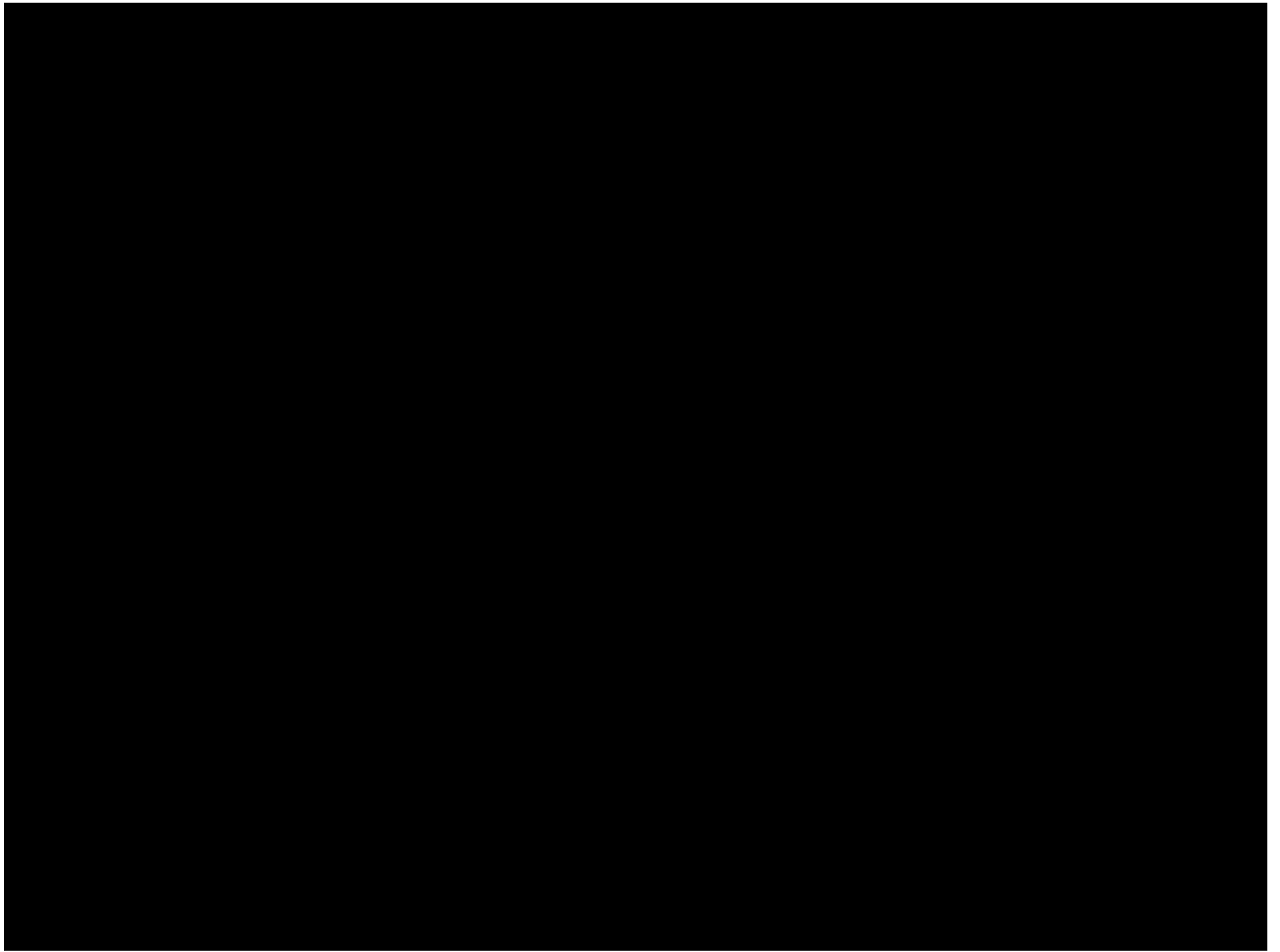
tone for the

following

movie trailer



**What would
happen if the
trailer had
taken on a
different tone?**



TONE

Applying Knowledge

Read the short passage below and write down what you believe the **tone** is. Highlight words or phrases from the passage as proof.

“It is impossible to say how first the idea entered my brain, but, once conceived, it haunted me day and night. Object there was none. Passion there was none. I loved the old man. He had never wronged me. He had never given me insult. For his gold I had no desire. I think it was his eye! Yes, it was this! One of his eyes resembled that of a vulture -- a pale blue eye with a film over it. Whenever it fell upon me my blood ran cold, and so by degrees, very gradually, I made up my mind to take the life of the old man, and thus rid myself of the eye forever.”

A close-up photograph of a woman's face, showing her eyes looking slightly to the side with a thoughtful or contemplative expression. Her hair is dark and wavy. The background is dark, making her face the central focus.

Mood

It is the
feeling the
reader gets
from reading
the author's
words.

Words That Describe Mood

Fanciful

Melancholy

Frightening

Mysterious

Frustrating

Romantic

Gloomy

Sentimental

Happy

Sorrowful

Joyful

Suspenseful

Applying Knowledge

Determine the
overall mood of
each of the
following pictures













Applying Knowledge

Determine the **mood** for each of the music clips.

#1 

#2 

#3 

Applying Knowledge

Determine the **overall mood** for each sentence below. Highlight words or phrases from the passage that serve as context clues.

1. Bouncing into the room, she lit up the vicinity with a joyous glow on her face as she told about her fiancé and their wedding plans.

2. She huddled in the corner, clutching her tattered blanket and shaking convulsively, as she feverishly searched the room for the unknown dangers that awaited her.

Summary

Write 3 sentences
of summary about our
Learning Targets for
“Lamb to the Slaughter”.

