WRITE YOUR NAME HERE

WRITE YOUR STORY TITLE HERE

The Rhymers and The Rappers in Ad Land

BLUE LEVEL

12+ YEARS

JazzitupKids

Performing Arts Language Learning

INVENT AN ALTERNATIVE ENDING TO YOUR STORY

Jingle Makers: Here – on sale – very cheap! Jazzy the Juggler! He lies about things! He thinks money is so important! He forgets his friends and he's not really very nice! He used to be great – but now is more of a zero than a hero.
Jazzy: You're all fired!
Rappers: See ya later
Rhymers: Farewell. Don't tell!
Jazzy: Bankrupt. I'm bankrupt. No money. No friends. Nothing!!

LYRICS FOR THE SONG

The Rhymers:
We are the Rhymers and it's our time.
Don't talk prose just talk in rhyme
Then music can't go wrong
Put it all together and you've got a song

Rappers:
Jazzy walks the walk
Jazzy talks the talk
Jazzy's ten feet tall
Jazzy's got it all

Rhymers:
There was a young Juggler called Jazzy
Who thought money could make him dress snazzy
His juggling went bad
Cos he never felt glad
And nobody seemed to like Jazzy

Rappers:
Jazzy talks his talk so cool
But he just talks like someone's fool
He lies and cheats and he don't care
So when Jazzy's here Hey, we're not there