Nouns

A quick lesson in word class

Nouns: What Are They?

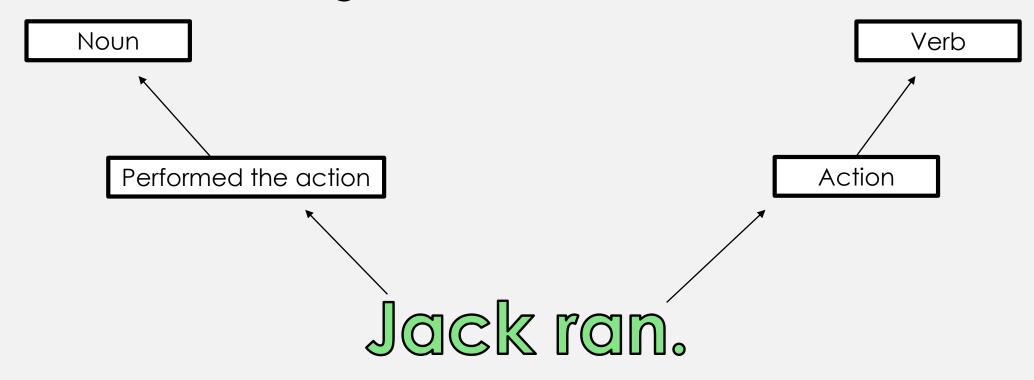
> 'Noun' comes from the word 'Nomen', which means 'name'.

>So a noun is just the name of something.

>The name of a person, place or thing.



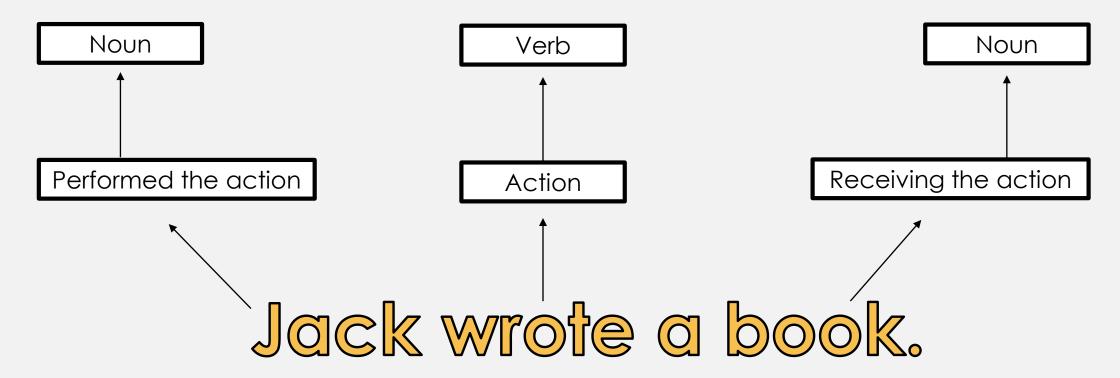
Nouns: The Subject



Because Jack performs the verb, he is the subject of this sentence.

Top Tip: Don't start so many of your sentences with the subject, especially with creative writing. Vary your sentence starters.

Nouns: The Object



Because the book receives the action, (it gets written), it is the **object** of the sentence.

Main Types of Nouns

Abstract Nouns

E.g.: My <u>childhood</u> was great.

Proper Nouns

E.g.: My laptop was made by **Lenovo.**

Pronouns

E.g.: My childhood was great.

Concrete Nouns

E.g.: Typing on the <u>laptop</u> is easy.

Collective Nouns

E.g.: The <u>class</u> was working hard.

Subject Terminology

Noun

Sophisticated Subject Terminology

Concrete Noun

Collective Noun

Pronoun

Abstract Noun

Proper Noun

Abstract Nouns

These are things that can't be experienced with the five senses.

> Usually an idea, emotion, quality or a state.

➤ E.g.: Happiness, luck, retirement, childhood.

Pause the video and see if you can pick out the abstract nouns from the box.

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HERD FIRE

PACK FIREFIGHTER PENCIL RECTANGLE



Can you identify and label the different abstract nouns in the extract from Stevenson's 'Treasure Island' below?

I remember him as if it were yesterday, as he came plodding to the inn door, his sea-chest following behind him in a hand-barrow—a tall, strong, heavy, nut-brown man, his tarry pigtail falling over the shoulder of his soiled blue coat, his hands ragged and scarred, with black, broken nails, and the sabre cut across one cheek, a dirty, livid white. I remember him looking round the cover and whistling to himself as he did so, and then breaking out in that old seasong that he sang so often afterwards:

"Fifteen men on the dead man's chest— Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

in the high, old tottering voice that seemed to have been tuned and broken at the capstan bars. Then he rapped on the door with a bit of stick like a handspike that he carried, and when my father appeared, called roughly for a glass of rum. This, when it was brought to him, he drank slowly, like a connoisseur, lingering on the taste and still looking about him at the cliffs and up at our signboard.

"This is a handy cove," says he at length; "and a pleasant sittyated grog-shop. Much company, mate?"

My father told him no, very little company, the more was the pity.

"Well, then," said he, "this is the berth for me. Here you, matey," he cried to the man who trundled the barrow; "bring up alongside and help up my chest. I'll stay here a bit," he continued. "I'm a plain man; rum and bacon and eggs is what I want, and that head up there for to watch ships off. What you mought call me? You mought call me captain. Oh, I see what you're at—there"; and he threw down three or four gold pieces on the threshold. "You can tell me when I've worked through that," says he, looking as fierce as a commander.

Collective Nouns

Pause the video and see if you can pick out the collective nouns from the box.

Collective nouns are used to show a group of nouns.

➤ E.g.: a herd of cows, a stack of wood, or a class of students.

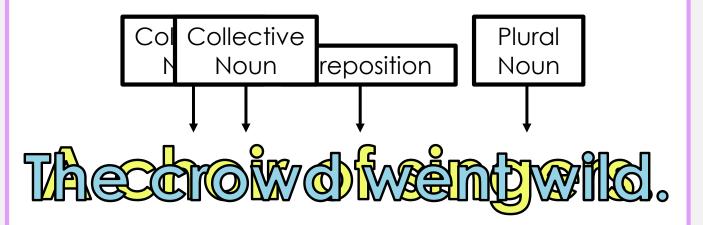


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RECTANGLE

PENCIL



Can you identify and label the collective nouns in the extract from Stevenson's 'Treasure Island' below?

There was not a breath of air moving, nor a sound but that of the surf booming half a mile away along the beaches and against the rocks outside. A peculiar stagnant smell hung over the anchorage—a smell of sodden leaves and rotting tree trunks. I observed the doctor sniffing and sniffing, like someone tasting a bad egg.

"I don't know about treasure," he said, "but I'll stake my wig there's fever here."

If the conduct of the men had been alarming in the boat, it became truly threatening when they had come aboard. They lay about the deck growling together in talk. The slightest order was received with a black look and grudgingly and carelessly obeyed. Even the honest hands must have caught the infection, for there was not one man aboard to mend another. Mutiny, it was plain, hung over us like a thunder-cloud.

And it was not only we of the cabin party who perceived the danger. Long John was hard at work going from group to group, spending himself in good advice, and as for example no man could have shown a better. He fairly outstripped himself in willingness and civility; he was all smiles to everyone. If an order were given, John would be on his crutch in an instant, with the cheeriest "Aye, aye, sir!" in the world; and when there was nothing else to do, he kept up one song after another, as if to conceal the discontent of the rest.

Of all the gloomy features of that gloomy afternoon, this obvious anxiety on the part of Long John appeared the worst.

We held a council in the cabin.

"Sir," said the captain, "if I risk another order, the whole ship'll come about our ears by the run. You see, sir, here it is. I get a rough answer, do I not? Well, if I speak back, pikes will be going in two shakes; if I don't, Silver will see there's something under that, and the game's up. Now, we've only one man to rely on."

"And who is that?" asked the squire.

"Silver, sir," returned the captain; "he's as anxious as you and I to smother things up. This is a tiff; he'd soon talk 'em out of it if he had the chance, and what I propose to do is to give him the chance. Let's allow the men an afternoon ashore. If they all go, why we'll fight the ship. If they none of them go, well then, we hold the cabin, and God defend the right. If some go, you mark my words, sir, Silver'll bring 'em aboard again as mild as lambs."

It was so decided; loaded pistols were served out to all the sure men; Hunter, Joyce, and Redruth were taken into our confidence and received the news with less surprise and a better spirit than we had looked for, and then the captain went on deck and addressed the crew.

Concrete Nouns

Pause the video and see if you can pick out the concrete nouns from the box.

- > Most common type of noun
- Concrete nouns cover everything that can be experienced with the five senses.
- Five senses: see, smell, hear, taste and touch.
- E.g.: pen, laptop, water bottle, music, noise.

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Can you identify and label the concrete nouns in the extract from Stevenson's 'Treasure Island' below?

I remember him as if it were yesterday, as he came plodding to the inn door, his sea-chest following behind him in a hand-barrow—a tall, strong, heavy, nut-brown man, his tarry pigtail falling over the shoulder of his soiled blue coat, his hands ragged and scarred, with black, broken nails, and the sabre cut across one cheek, a dirty, livid white. I remember him looking round the cover and whistling to himself as he did so, and then breaking out in that old seasong that he sang so often afterwards:

"Fifteen men on the dead man's chest— Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

in the high, old tottering voice that seemed to have been tuned and broken at the capstan bars. Then he rapped on the door with a bit of stick like a handspike that he carried, and when my father appeared, called roughly for a glass of rum. This, when it was brought to him, he drank slowly, like a connoisseur, lingering on the taste and still looking about him at the cliffs and up at our signboard.

"This is a handy cove," says he at length; "and a pleasant sittyated grog-shop. Much company, mate?"

My father told him no, very little company, the more was the pity.

"Well, then," said he, "this is the berth for me. Here you, matey," he cried to the man who trundled the barrow; "bring up alongside and help up my chest. I'll stay here a bit," he continued. "I'm a plain man; rum and bacon and eggs is what I want, and that head up there for to watch ships off. What you mought call me? You mought call me captain. Oh, I see what you're at—there"; and he threw down three or four gold pieces on the threshold. "You can tell me when I've worked through that," says he, looking as fierce as a commander.



Pause the video and see if you can pick out the pronouns from the box.

> Replace nouns

PERSON	SUBJECT	OBJECT	POSSESSIVE	DETERMINER
FIRST	I	ME	MINE	MY
SECOND	YOU	YOU	YOURS	YOUR
	HE	HIM	HIS	HIS
THIRD	SHE	HER	HERS	HERS
	IT	IT	ITS	ITS

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Can you identify and label the pronouns in the extract from Stevenson's 'Treasure Island' below?

I remember him as if it were yesterday, as he came plodding to the inn door, his sea-chest following behind him in a hand-barrow—a tall, strong, heavy, nut-brown man, his tarry pigtail falling over the shoulder of his soiled blue coat, his hands ragged and scarred, with black, broken nails, and the sabre cut across one cheek, a dirty, livid white. I remember him looking round the cover and whistling to himself as he did so, and then breaking out in that old seasong that he sang so often afterwards:

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Proper Nouns

Pause the video and see if you can pick out the proper nouns from the box.

- > Identified by a capital letter
- Name of an individual person. E.g.: Jamie, Johnny, June
- Names of places. E.g.: Manchester, England, United Kingdom
- ➤ Names of companies or organisations. E.g.: YouTube, Greenpeace, Microsoft

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PENCIL



Can you identify and label the proper nouns in the extract from Stevenson's 'Treasure Island' below?

So saying, the stranger backed along with me into the parlour and put me behind him in the corner so that we were both hidden by the open door. I was very uneasy and alarmed, as you may fancy, and it rather added to my fears to observe that the stranger was certainly frightened himself. He cleared the hilt of his cutlass and loosened the blade in the sheath; and all the time we were waiting there he kept swallowing as if he felt what we used to call a lump in the throat.

At last in strode the captain, slammed the door behind him, without looking to the right or left, and marched straight across the room to where his breakfast awaited him.

"Bill," said the stranger in a voice that I thought he had tried to make bold and big.

The captain spun round on his heel and fronted us; all the brown had gone out of his face, and even his nose was blue; he had the look of a man who sees a ghost, or the evil one, or something worse, if anything can be; and upon my word, I felt sorry to see him all in a moment turn so old and sick.

"Come, Bill, you know me; you know an old shipmate, Bill, surely," said the stranger.

The captain made a sort of gasp.

"Black Dog!" said he.

"And who else?" returned the other, getting more at his ease. "Black Dog as ever was, come for to see his old shipmate Billy, at the Admiral Benbow inn. Ah, Bill, Bill, we have seen a sight of times, us two, since I lost them two talons," holding up his mutilated hand.

"Now, look here," said the captain; "you've run me down; here I am; well, then, speak up; what is it?"

"That's you, Bill," returned Black Dog, "you're in the right of it, Billy. I'll have a glass of rum from this dear child here, as I've took such a liking to; and we'll sit down, if you please, and talk square, like old shipmates."

When I returned with the rum, they were already seated on either side of the captain's breakfast-table—Black Dog next to the door and sitting sideways so as to have one eye on his old shipmate and one, as I thought, on his retreat.



Proper Nouns

Pronouns

Concrete Nouns

Abstract Nouns

Collective Nouns

TABLE WE **ENGLAND** LILY **AWESOME** LOVE MUSIC **OPINION FAMILY HERD PACK PENCIL**

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'AWESOME' is the odd one out because it doesn't match any of the rules. It's actually an adjective.



Add the different types of noun to your revision cards.

Concrete Noun



Pronoun

Proper Noun

Collective Noun

Abstract Noun

