

RENCANA PELAKSANAAN PEMBELAJARAN

Satuan Pendidikan : SMP Negeri 1 Rantau Panjang
 Kelas/Semester : IX / Genap
 Tema : Teks Naratif
 Sub Tema : *Fairy tale* berjudul *The Ugly Duckling*
 Pembelajaran ke : 3
 Alokasi Waktu : 10 Menit

A. TUJUAN PEMBELAJARAN

Melalui *graphic organizer* SWBSS (*after reading strategy*) Peserta didik diharapkan mampu:

- memberi informasi tentang karakter, alur, rincian peristiwa di dalam cerita *fairy tale* berjudul *The ugly duckling*
- menyimpulkan isi cerita untuk mendapat pesan yang ada di dalam cerita dengan **rasa ingin tahu**.
- menghubungkan pesan cerita dengan kehidupan sehari-hari **dengan penuh rasa syukur**

B. KEGIATAN PEMBELAJARAN

Kegiatan Pendahuluan (3 Menit)
<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Guru memberikan apersepsi dan motivasi 2. Guru menanyakan materi sebelumnya dan atau <i>background knowledge</i> siswa untuk mengaitkan dengan apa yang akan dipelajari 3. Guru menyampaikan tujuan pembelajaran yang ingin dicapai. 4. Guru menyampaikan lingkup materi, langkah pembelajaran, dan teknik penilaian.
Kegiatan Inti (5 Menit)
<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Peserta didik dibagi menjadi kelompok (4-5 anggota). 2. Guru mengenalkan <i>graphic organizer</i> SWBSS (<i>Somebody, Wanted, But, So, Significance</i>) kepada peserta didik sebelum peserta didik membaca (<i>silent reading</i>) cerita berjudul <i>The Ugly Duckling</i> 3. Setelah membaca, peserta didik berdiskusi secara berkelompok dan bekerja sama untuk mengisi <i>graphic organizer</i> SWBSS 4. Guru memberikan kesempatan pada 2 kelompok untuk mempresentasikan hasil kerja mereka di depan kelas 5. Peserta didik bertanya jawab mengenai isi cerita, menyimpulkan isi cerita dan menghubungkan pesan cerita dengan kehidupan sehari-hari
Kegiatan Penutup (2 Menit)
<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Peserta didik menyampaikan kesimpulan dan refleksi terhadap pembelajaran. 2. Guru memberikan umpan balik dari pembelajaran. 3. Guru memberikan penugasan kepada siswa. 4. Guru menyampaikan materi pembelajaran berikutnya. dan menutup kegiatan pembelajaran dengan mengucapkan salam dan doa.

C. PENILAIAN

1. Penilaian Sikap

Teknik : Observasi dalam proses pembelajaran (Observasi tertutup)

Lembar Observasi

No	Nama Siswa	Butir Sikap			
		Rasa Ingin Tahu		Rasa Syukur	
		Ya	Tidak	Ya	Tidak

2. Penilaian Pengetahuan

- Teknik: Penugasan
- Bentuk Instrumen: Tugas Kelompok mengisi lembar *graphic organizer* SWBSS berdasarkan cerita yang diberikan (cerita telampir)

Direction: Read the story of The Ugly Duckling and in a group, fill the graphic based on the story you have read!

Somebody	Wanted	But	So	Significance

Beers, G. Kyle. 2003. When kids can't read, what teachers can do.

- Rubrik Penilaian

Lembar Penilaian Diskusi Kelompok

No	Nama Kelompok	Aspek yang dinilai			Nilai
		Menyelesaikan tugas dengan baik	Kerja sama (komunikasi)	Hasil Tugas (Relevansi dengan bahan)	

<https://www.slideshare.net/sunardifisika/rubrik-penilaian-49107656>

Lembar Penilaian Diskusi (Individual)

No	Nama Siswa	Aspek yang dinilai			Nilai
		Berani mengemukakan pendapat	Berani menjawab pertanyaan	Kesesuaian dengan topik Pembelajaran	

<https://www.slideshare.net/sunardifisika/rubrik-penilaian-49107656>

Kriteria Penilaian

Kriteria	Nilai kualitatif	Nilai Kuantitatif
80-100	Amat Baik	4
70-79	Baik	3
60-69	Cukup	2
45-59	Kurang	1

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3. Penilaian Keterampilan: praktik (Individual-Pekerjaan rumah)

Watch one movie (Fiction) or fiction book then write the summary of the story using graphic organizer SWBSS

Penilaian

No	Nama Siswa	Check List					Total Checklist	Nilai
		Somebody	Wanted	But	So	Significance		

Kriteria Penilaian

Nilai= Total checklist x 20

Mengetahui,
Kepala Sekolah

Rantau Panjang 18 Mei 2021
Guru Mata Pelajaran

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Lampiran

Cerita *fairy tale* dari <https://storiestogrowby.org/story/the-ugly-duckling-story-a-fairy-tale-story-for-kids/>

The Ugly Duckling Story

On a farm long ago, a Mama Duck sat on her nest. “How long must I wait for my babies to hatch?” she said. “I have to sit here all alone! And no one comes to visit me.” But what could she do? A Mama duck must keep her eggs warm till they hatch.

At last, the eggs began to crack. One by one, yellow ducklings stepped out of their shells. They shook their wings and said, “Quack, quack!”

“Look at all of you!” said Mama Duck with joy. “You are all so cute!”

“Quack, quack!” they said.

Mama Duck said, “Come and line up. We will go down to the lake for your very first swim.” She counted – one, two, three, four, five. “Oh dear!” she said. “I should have six ducklings!”

But one large egg was still in the nest. “Well,” said Mama Duck, “it looks like that big egg will take more time.” So she had to go sit on her nest again and wait some more.

The next day, the big egg started to hatch. Out came a baby boy bird. But if one may say so, it was an odd-looking thing. This bird was much bigger than others. He was not yellow at all - he was dark-gray from his head to his feet. And he walked with a funny wobble.

One of the yellow ducklings pointed. “What is THAT? He cannot be one of us!”

“I have never seen such an ugly duckling!” said another.

“How can you say such a thing?” said Mama Duck in a stern voice. “You are only one day old! Your brother hatched from the very same nest as you did. Now line up. We will go to the lake for your very first swim.”

Yet the other ducklings quacked, “Ugly! Ugly! Ugly!” The Ugly Duckling did not know why the other ducklings were yelling at him. He took the last spot in the line.

Each yellow duck jumped in the river and swam behind Mama Duck. When it was his turn, the Ugly Duckling jumped in and started to paddle, too. “At least he can swim,” Mama Duck said to herself.

When they left the water and started to play, the Ugly Duckling tried to play with his brothers and sisters, too. They yelled, “Go away! We will not play with you! You are ugly. And you walk weird, too!”

When Mama Duck was close by, she would not let them talk in this way. “Be nice!” she would scold. But she was not always close by.

One day, one of the yellow ducklings said to the Ugly Duckling, “You know what? You would do us a big favor if you just went away from here!” All of them started to quack, “Get out! Get out! Get out!”

“Why won’t they let me stay here?” said the Ugly Duckling to himself. He hung his head down low. “Ah, they are right. I should go.”

That night, the Ugly Duckling flew over the farmyard fence. He flew till he landed on the other side of the lake. There he met two grown-up ducks.

“Can I please stay here for awhile?” said the Ugly Duckling. “I have nowhere else to be.”

“What do we care?” said one of the ducks. “Just don’t get in our way.”

“Woof! Woof!” Suddenly a big hungry dog came tearing by, chasing the two ducks. They quickly flew up in the air, and their feathers fell down on the ground. The poor Ugly Duckling froze in fear. The dog sniffed and sniffed at the Ugly Duckling, then turned away. “I am too ugly even for the big hungry dog to want,” said the Ugly Duckling with his head hung low.

Soon he found a new lake. Looking into the water, the Ugly Duckling saw the reflection of a flock of large white birds flying. He looked overhead and could not believe what he saw. There, above him, were the most beautiful birds he had ever seen! Their long white bodies and slender necks seemed to just glide through the sky. He watched until the very last bird had winged its way out of view.

He had to go into the cold, cold lake to fish, but it was getting harder to swim. The lake was turning to ice. One day, it was all he could do was to paddle the water to keep it from freezing around him, and trapping him in the lake.

“I am so tired!” he said, paddling with all his might. The ice got thicker and drew closer to him. In a moment, two giant hands swept him up. “You poor thing!” said a farmer. He held the Ugly Duckling close to his thick wool jacket and took the bird to his home.

Never was a warm fireplace more welcome! For the rest of the winter, the farmer cared for the Ugly Duckling. Then spring came. Tips of green covered the trees. Short, bright flowers popped up from the ground.

“It is time for you to go to the lake to swim again, as you were born to do,” said the farmer. He took the duckling back to the lake where he had found him, and set him with care on the water.

“Gosh, I feel strong,” said the young bird, flapping his wings. “Why, I never felt as strong as I do right now!”

He heard quiet splashing sounds behind him, and turned around. A flock of those same beautiful birds he had seen in the sky before landed behind him on the water.

“Do not worry!” he said to them, holding out one wing. “I will go now. I will not make trouble for you.” A big fat tear rolled down his cheek. He turned to go away. When he opened his eyes, he saw a reflection in the water of one of those beautiful white birds. Why was it so close to him? He jumped back. And the reflection jumped back, too.

“What is this?” he said. He stretched his neck, and the reflection of the beautiful bird stretched its neck, too.

“Why are you going so soon?” said one of the beautiful birds.

“Stay here, with us!” said another. “We’ll be great friends.”

Then, the bird who used to be the Ugly Duckling knew what had happened! He was no longer an ugly gray bird that wobbled when it walked.

At one moment, all the swans flapped their wings and took off into the sky. “Come with us,” one called back. “Take the lead!” So he flapped his wings fast and took his place in front of the whole flock. All his new friends flapped their wings behind him.

“Say!” he said, gliding and dipping through the sky as he sped on. “Who’s an ugly duckling now? Surely, Not I!”