BODY LANGUAGE:

1. Keep your head straight while delivering the speech
2. Don’t deliver your speech like a dead body… Means express your feelings using your face
3. Make eye contact or no one will think your speaking to them
4. Stand straight
5. Hands Do’s And Don’ts

# Do’s

Hands open

Hand Showing Numbers

Hands showing size shapes etc

# Hands flowing smooth/stiff

## Don’ts

Hands in pocket

Hands folded / tied behind

Pointing Fingers

Hands fidgeting

Means: When your telling 1 want 5 apple’s show 5 fingers…

When your saying I saw a big tree move your hands like this



To stand for big

Don’t be very stiff with your hands

Don’t

Girls:

Don’t touch your hair

Boys:

Don’t move your hands here and there

1. When you want to pause keep your hand like this



1. Hands Powerup you might feel nervous or feel scared but there’s a secret rotate your hands clockwise
2. Don’t move around while talking keep your legs straight

## Q and A

Q. In a stage how can we make eye contact at every person?

A. Move your head smoothly

Activity

Read this story without body language and record it.

One afternoon of a cold winter's day, when the sun shone forth with chilly brightness, after a long storm, two children asked leave of their mother to run out and play in the new-fallen snow. The elder child was a little girl, whom, because she was of a tender and modest disposition, and was thought to be very beautiful, her parents, and other people who were familiar with her, used to call Violet. But her brother was known by the style and title of Peony, on account of the ruddiness of his broad and round little phiz, which made everybody think of sunshine and great scarlet flowers. The father of these two children, a certain Mr. Lindsey, it is important to say, was an excellent but exceedingly matter-of-fact sort of man, a dealer in hardware, and was sturdily accustomed to take what is called the common-sense view of all matters that came under his consideration. With a heart about as tender as other people's, he had a head as hard and impenetrable, and therefore, perhaps, as empty, as one of the iron pots which it was a part of his business to sell. The mother's character, on the other hand, had a strain of poetry in it, a trait of unworldly beauty,--a delicate and dewy flower, as it were, that had survived out of her imaginative youth, and still kept itself alive amid the dusty realities of matrimony and motherhood.

Read this story with body language and record it.

See the difference…