**Poetry Planning: A journey through lockdown.**

After watching 'Stream School' earlier this week - which uses metaphors about growing up and moving on - your challenge this week will be to write a poem all about your 'journey through lockdown'. The poem does not have to be called this though! That's the beauty of poetry: you make it your own and others have to interpret it.

To help your thinking on this, it will first of all be helpful to think back through **the whole "story" of lockdown** from the beginning. Your emotions, things you noticed, changes that occurred, the news, the highs and lows. Once mapped out, you might then like to think of the whole experience as a 'journey' – a bit like the girl in the video who flows through a stream, which then flows to the ocean. The poem itself when written tomorrow, **DOES NOT NEED TO RHYME! In fact, if you try to make it rhyme, it will be almost impossible to write!** ***The main aim is to tell YOUR lockdown 'story' in metaphors, similes and perhaps by dropping in some great onomatopoeia along the way.***

| | **Build up – before the virus took over.** | **Pre-lockdown – the Government warnings / early effects in school.** | **Schools closed – full lockdown begins.** | **Week 1-early lockdown** | **Week 2 –early lockdown** | **Mid-lockdown** | **Emerging from full lockdown** | **Freedom – the virus is defeated.** |
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| **Real life events – what sorts of things happened /will happen?**<br><br>**Feelings /emotions?**<br><br>**Highs and lows?**<br><br>**Experiences.**<br><br>**Real-life things you noticed.**<br><br>**How did it affect others?** | | | | | | | | |
| **So now, think of the whole experience as a 'journey'. A story from the point of view of your own: as if like the little girl in 'Stream School' you emerge from this difficult** | | | | | | | | |

**journey into a changed world. The challenge will be to think of the 'metaphor' through which the poem could be written.**
**EG: You could use metaphors that talk about the Seasons or the weather changing as you go through this 'journey' – the tougher the weather, the tougher the time you had!**
**Or perhaps you want to use the idea of using a simile such as yourself as a leaf on a tree, watching the whole world change and the things that occur as a result?**

## Look at my example below: I am going to use the Seasons to plan my poem. But remember: yours could be about a different journey that you take through lockdown.

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| Ideas to build your metaphor | **Early warning signs – in the news…new deadly virus from China..**<br><br>Like autumn – leaves withering and turning to brown.<br>The days are cooler. The birds chatter less. | **The Government urges caution. Avoid public places.**<br>**Wash hands.**<br><br>Get ready for winter!<br><br>Prepare!<br><br>Disaster is coming! | Schools closed.<br>Everyone at home<br>Streets deserted.<br>Not allowed out.<br>Shops closed.<br>No traffic<br>No planes<br>Quiet everywhere<br>No friends / family | Daily walks<br><br>Supermarket chaos<br><br>Hot weather<br><br>New regimes and routines to learn.<br><br>Strangely different<br><br>Daily deaths and constant news | Missing friends<br><br>Missing family<br><br>Finding it difficult | Boredom<br><br>School work<br><br>People in masks everywhere… | Slowly…we are allowed out again.<br><br>Family and friends –at a distance<br><br>Cannot relax yet.<br><br>The park for the first time! | We can see friends, family, go on holiday.<br><br>Celebrate birthdays!<br><br>Get the food we want! |
| Language ideas / phrases to try | **A change is coming. The signs are there.**<br>**Cool breeze on the air.** | **The trees wrap themselves and fold their arms tightly.**<br><br>**The birds fly** | **Stillness.**<br>**The wind is a kite, hovering below a cloud.**<br><br>**The streets** | **Amidst the heat, a storm builds.**<br><br>**Queues form like ants in** | **A blackbird sings its lonely song.**<br>**"Who will come out to play?" it sings. Alone in** | **People are robots in masks.**<br>**They emerge like leaves upon bare trees. The signs are there.** | **A bird sings and joins another.**<br><br>**The park is suddenly alive.** | **And now we leap, we play, we laugh, we love.**<br>**The summer is here for all.** |

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| | **Leaves wither and fall. Tension in the air is a storm waiting to erupt.** | **away hibernate.**<br><br>**The animals prepare like busy bees around a hive.**<br><br>**We collect …we store…we gather…** | **are bare: they scream 'go away!' people who venture.**<br><br>**Who will see me, cocooned here at home?** | **procession.**<br><br>**We walk. Each day. We walk. And walk.**<br><br>**The grass in the field is still, long and still. It pines for the chatter of children and rumble of football boots once again.** | **its nest.** | | **The sound of an ice-cream van is a triumphant call…a hope for us alL!** | |
| My ideas for a journey through lockdown…from the point of view of… | | | | | | | | |