

# Hello again – it's session 2

Yesterday, we started working on a unit entitled 'Doors – The World of Possibility' – from a Talk for Writing Home-School unit by Jamie Thomas. We're going to write some poetry today. I look forward to reading your ideas. I think we could compile a class poem by letting everyone contribute a verse. Let me know if you are willing to share your work and indicate which verse you would prefer to share.



# Work your way through this presentation and follow the instructions for each activity.

You will need:

- Your home learning exercise book to write in.
- Some scrap paper for note taking and doodles.
- A pen and pencil
- A timer or a clock
- A quiet space

# ‘I opened the magical door and saw ...’ – examples on the following slide...

This is an idea inspired by Kit Wright’s poem ‘The Magic Box’ (you could search for this on the internet to read his poem). In the poem, Kit imagines what may be contained inside a magical box. We can use this idea to connect to what could be behind the magical door.

★ **Before you begin, brainstorm a list of ideas for what might be behind the door. Let your imagination run wild as there is no wrong answer. Once you have your list, have a go at writing a poem, using the repeating opener: *I opened the magical door and saw ...***

# This is an example to help you get started:

*I opened the magical door and saw shadows dancing.*

*I opened the magical door and saw a rainbow leading to another world.*

*I opened the magical door and saw people crying.*

*I opened the magical door and saw a magical fairground flooded in lights.*

Once you have got your ideas, go back and see if you can add to them. You could add more description or bring the thing to life through action, e.g.

*I opened the magical door and saw a shoal of hungry shadows, tangoing through busy streets.*

Here is a poem that Jamie Thomas created with a group of Year Sixes to give you further idea ...





## The Magical Door

I opened the magical door and saw ...  
a world turned upside down:  
the sea, now a floating ceiling,  
the clouds, an inviting carpet.

I opened the magical door and saw ...  
the reflection of myself:  
standing, searching, staring,  
questioning how this was possible.

I opened the magical door and saw ...  
a sweet-treat paradise:  
clouds of candy floss,  
drifting across a bubble gum sky.

I opened the magical door and saw ...  
a field of waves:  
blue potatoes were leaping,  
playing in white foam,  
as puzzled farmers watched from sunny shores

I opened the magical door and saw ...  
The image of a street I used to know,  
But as I entered, everything changed;  
As I reached out, everything had gone.



I opened the magical door and saw ...  
A forest of mirrors,  
surrounding me in dazzling white light,  
leading me into a world of mystery.

I opened the magical door and saw...  
A feast of my favourite foods  
Guarded by monster chips  
Waiting to fight off all invaders.

I opened the magical door and saw ...  
Monstrous mobile phones  
Herding people into little houses  
And laughing, laughing, laughing.

I opened the magical door and saw...  
The future.

- ★ Reread what you have written and change some of the words so that it says exactly what you want it to say. You may want to look at the writing challenge below and add in some of these ideas.

### Writing Challenge:

- ★ Can you explore more of the senses? You may like to try the following pattern:

I opened the magical door and **saw** ...

I opened the magical door and **heard** ...

I opened the magical door and **smelt** ...

I opened the magical door and **touched** ...

I opened the magical door and **found** ...