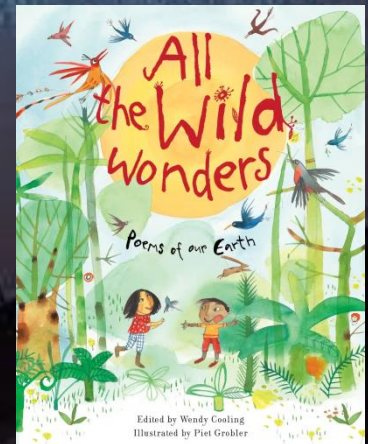


Thursday 19th November 2020

WALT: Read and enjoy poetry

Over the next 5 writing sessions we will be looking at poetry. By the 5th session you will have written your very own dream poem based on 'Dreamer' by Brian Moses. Today I would like you to read a selection of poems taken from 'All The Wild Wonders, Poems of our Earth'. Each poem celebrates the beauty of the world - but also point out where there is danger and we need to act. Once you have read the poems I would like you to create a piece of artwork ready to be used as the background to your very own poem, that you will write on Wednesday.



Dreamer

I dreamt I was an ocean
and no one polluted me.

I dreamt I was a whale
and no hunters chased after me.

I dreamt I was the air
and nothing blackened me.

I dreamt I was a stream
and nobody poisoned me.

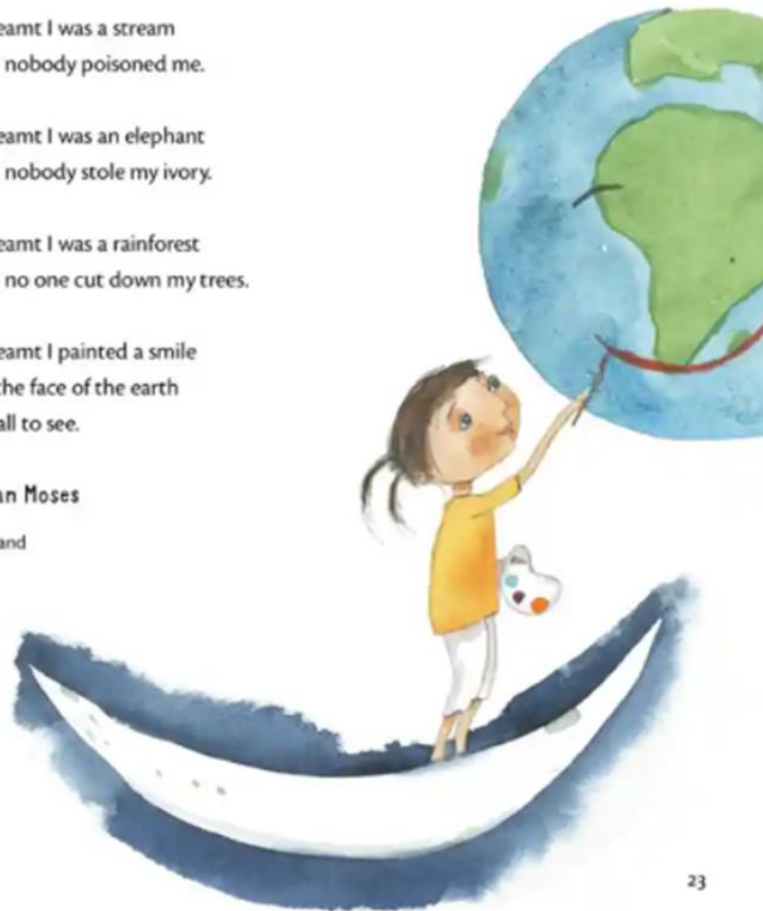
I dreamt I was an elephant
and nobody stole my ivory.


I dreamt I was a rainforest
and no one cut down my trees.

I dreamt I painted a smile
on the face of the earth
for all to see.

Brian Moses

England



A watercolor illustration of an ocean scene. In the top left, a small orange boat is on the surface. A large, light-colored whale is the central focus, with a small eye visible. To the right, a large green fish with stripes and several smaller fish are swimming. On the left, a long, thin green fish is visible. At the bottom, two more green fish are swimming. The background is a mix of light and dark green washes representing water. The text is centered on the whale's body.

Leave the Whales Alone, Please!


Leave the whales alone, please,
They don't do any wrong;
They swim in every ocean,
And fill them with their song.

Leave the whales alone, please,
Like us, they've got a brain;
But if we don't start using ours,
We won't see them again.

Leave the whales alone, please,
We need them in the seas;
We need their life and beauty,
And all they need is peace.

Leave the whales alone, please,
Let them live their lives,
Let them leap, and swim, and sing –
Let the whales survive!

Tony Bradman
England



Who am I?

The trees ask me,
And the sky,
And the sea asks me
Who am I?

The grass asks me,
And the sand,
And the rock asks me
Who I am.

The wind tells me
At nightfall,
And the ram tells me
Someone small.

Someone small
Someone small
*But a piece
of
it
all.*

Felice Holman
USA

If You Ever

If you ever ever ever ever ever

If you ever ever ever meet a whale

You must never never never never never

You must never never never touch its tail:

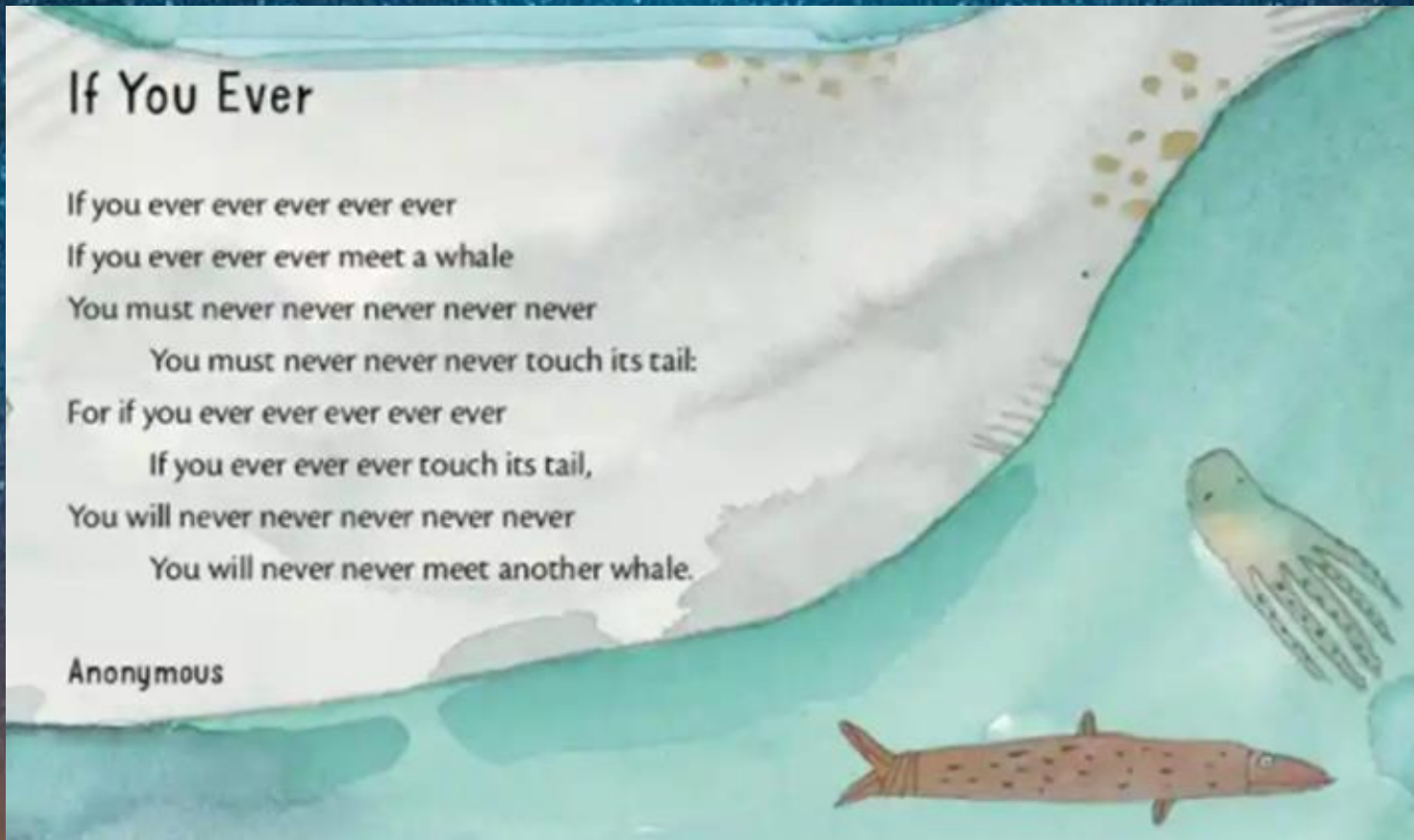
For if you ever ever ever ever ever

If you ever ever ever touch its tail,

You will never never never never never

You will never never meet another whale.

Anonymous





Paint, colour, collage, chalk, potato print or any method you can think of to create an Earth picture ready to be used as the background for your poem.

