

HA

Today you are going to be putting all of the skills and knowledge you have practised over the last two weeks into your image poem.

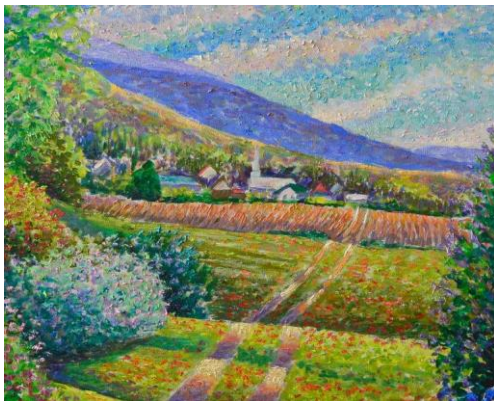
While imagery used a lot to create an image or description in the reader's head, it is also used a lot to make the reader feel a certain way, or as a way of symbolism. Therefore you need to think how both of the images you will be writing about make you feel.

Task 1: Look at the images below. These are both paintings of the same part of the French countryside where the First World War that is fought in Warhorse happened. Carefully explore the paintings.

First label both images with nouns that label or the things who imagine you could see, hear, taste and smell.

Once you have done this, label both images with adjectives that describe how each image makes you feel.

These nouns and adjectives will help you when you write both image poems.



Task 2:

Use the nouns and adjectives that you have thought of for both images to create two separate and contrasting image poems.

Remember, one image is peaceful, calm and happy. The other image is unsettling, scary and upsetting. This means your two poems need to really show that contrast!

There is an example that Mr Spencer has written below that describes the dark and dismal image to help you. Mr Spencer is rather pleased with himself, but he also knows you can do better! Good luck, Year 4!

Remember, give both of your poems a title too. This is important as it sets the tone for your poem.

A battlefield at twilight



The dismal evening settles down to another nightmarish night
With smell of fear in dirty trench ways.

Six o'clock.

The burnt-out ends of the vicious, smouldering day lay stagnant in the air.

A gusting shower of bombs interrupted the eerie silence.

Withered leaves about the feet of the soldiers, withered in the mud of the battlefield.

Eerily, the mangled figures of tree trunks creaked and cracked

Eerily, the showers of bombs beat once more

Eerily, broken branches rattled like bones against the motionless mood,

Eerily, the wind whistled through empty alleyways of stone

Eerie was the lonely horse steaming and stamping in sodden hay, yet more eerie still was the horrific thoughts of the soldier's experiences of the day.