

## CLASS 4 CREATIVE POETRY: LANGUAGE

Watch the video and decide how you are going to reflect the events, or what it means to you in a poem. It starts with a chase, a crash into the sea, strange lights then a seemingly endless fall through beautiful landscapes. Then, unexpectedly she is caught by the hand of a strange creature who seems to be part of the landscape itself.

This is a very dream-like film and so you can really reach out to your imagination and decide for yourself how you are going to write your poem.



Here's a useful checklist and instructions:

- Technical thing first – the only rule is to start each new line with a capital letter: then the reader knows it's a new line and not just a continuation from the line above.
- It is okay (in fact required) to neatly cross out and edit your draft – your first attempt won't be the final perfect version so it needs to show signs that you have thought about your ideas and are actively improving them.
- You do not need to be strict with punctuation in a poem BUT you can use it to really make the reader say things in the manner you want them to – for example to force a real pause so they can think, or stress a particular word or idea.

**Example:**

**Enveloped by the creature of mist and vapour , completely.**

- It must be written with the correct formality and feeling – decide if it is a serious, sad, uplifting or joyous; your poem should make the reader feel this.
- Read my example – but yours does not need to follow it – you might have a different idea of how to reflect the film.
- Think about how you can use imagery, metaphors and similes to create a powerful, emotive and poignant piece of writing.
- Is there more to this than just a strange chase – could the film be a metaphor itself – about life, or struggle or facing a challenge?

**Remember :**

A metaphor is a lie – the gnashing waves ate the surfer as he tumbled from his board (waves obviously can't eat)

Emotive means your poem can really make your reader feel emotions by the words you use and how you arrange them.

My Idea:

Caught from Endless Falling



A lifetime

Always running,

Desperate and breathless from unseen terrifying foes,

Gnashing teeth and panting breath,

Forced over, down grey sheer cliffs, cliffs of cold cruel slate,

Sucked into the depths, drowning, yet not drowning

Lit up, bursting lights, reviving me,

Confusing, pounding, like a shock to the heart

Then,

Falling, endless falling

Through landscapes of peace and calm,

Tumbling crystal falls, sweeping green valleys, proud peaks

Soaring beauty and unimaginable perfection calling

But still falling, no time to stop to take it in

Flailing arms and legs, grasping, hoping

Until, a gentle hand to stop the fall,

My saviour, huge and safe and more powerful than the land itself.

It knows me, and walks with me, protecting now, shielding

From what once had power over me

But now turn and flee into the dark forest from where they came.