Lesson 3

Poetry: Reading Comprehension - Language

WALT: Explore the use of imagery (a picture) in 'The Magic Box' by Kit Wright

In this lesson we are going to explore language using a poem.

Watch the Oak Academy lesson and complete the following activities:

https://classroom.thenational.academy/lessons/poetry-reading-comprehension-language

1. Start with an Introductory Quiz (Recap of word meaning)

This quiz will help you to recap the meaning of words chosen by Kit Wright in The Magic Box. Once you have completed this, click 'Close Quiz' and then 'Next' below.

2. Pause the video at 13 minutes and 52 seconds and complete the following tasks in your books.

Remember Alliteration is the repetition of identical or similar sounds at the beginning of words.
Task 1:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Adjective</th>
<th>Noun</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>fluffy</td>
<td>feather</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>bear</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>gently</td>
<td>grass</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lazy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fantastic</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Make sure they begin with the same letter. The first one has been done for you.

Task 2:

Can you create an alliterative sentence using one of the character names below?

Percy Penguin
Sammy Snake
Barney Bear
Freddy Frog
Rupert Rhino
Tony Tortoise

For e.g. Sammy the snake slithered slowly across the soft sand.

When you have finished, press play to check your answers and score your work!

3. Spellings - homophones and near homophones - affect
To learn the spelling of this word, use spelling strategy - Look, cover, write, check
4. Click 'Next' to do the Final quiz to test your learning from this lesson.
THE MAGIC BOX

I will put in the box
The swish of a silk sari on a summer night,
Fire from the nostrils of a Chinese dragon,
The tip of a tongue touching a tooth.

I will put in the box
A snowman with a rumbling belly,
A sip of the bluest water from Lake Lucerne,
A leaping spark from an electric fish.

I will put into the box
Three violet wishes spoken in Gujarati,
The last joke of an ancient uncle,
And the first smile of a baby.

I will put into the box
A fifth season and a black sun,
A cowboy on a broomstick,
And a witch on a white horse.

My box is fashioned from ice and gold and steel,
With stars on the lid and secrets in the corners,
Its hinges are the toe joints of dinosaurs.

I shall surf in my box
On the great high-rolling breakers of the wild Atlantic,
Then wash ashore on a yellow beach,
The colour of the sun.

by Kit Wright