

Macbeth

Monday 1st Feb

Imagery and Poetry

Reading and responding...

- Read the poems and respond to the questions.
- Write your responses in your books.
- Use the name of the poem as a sub-heading.

Winter Morning Poem by Ogden Nash



Winter is the king of showmen,
Turning tree stumps into snow men,
And houses into birthday cakes,
And spreading sugar over lakes,
Smooth and clean and frosty white,
The world looks good enough to bite,
That's the season to be young,
Catching snowflakes on your tongue,
Snow is snowy when it's snowing,
I'm sorry it's slushy when it's going.

Which photograph closely matches
the images created in the poem?
Justify your choices referring to the
poem.



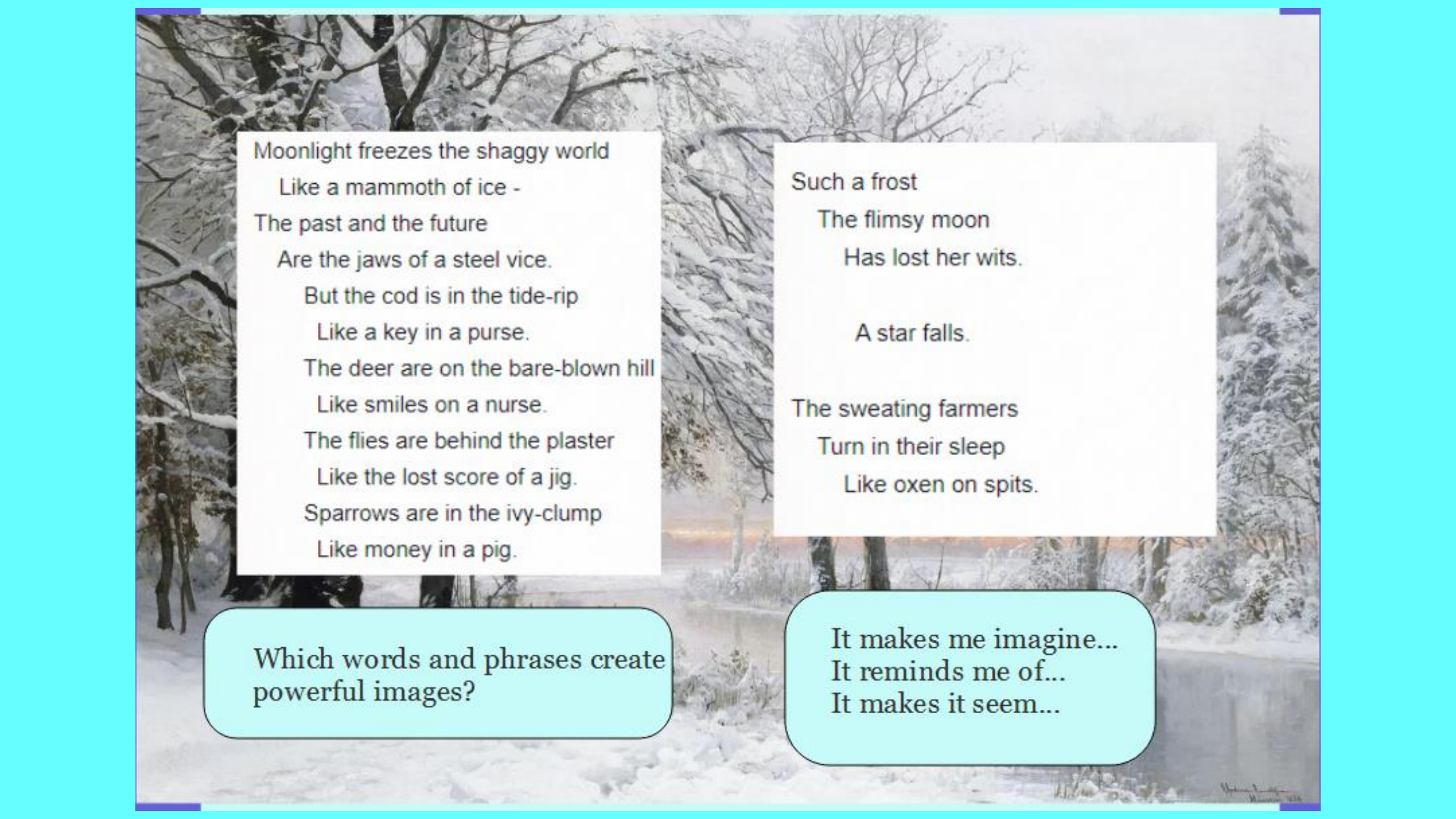
L.O. To read and explore a selection of poems with imagery.

The Warm and the Cold

Freezing dusk is closing
Like a slow trap of steel
On trees and roads and hills and all
That can no longer feel.
But the carp is in its depth
Like a planet in its heaven.
And the badger in its bedding
Like a loaf in the oven.
And the butterfly in its mummy
Like a viol in its case.
And the owl in its feathers
Like a doll in its lace.

Freezing dusk has tightened
Like a nut screwed tight
On the starry aeroplane
Of the soaring night.
But the trout is in its hole
Like a chuckle in a sleeper.
The hare strays down the highway
Like a root going deeper.
The snail is dry in the outhouse
Like a seed in a sunflower.
The owl is pale on the gatepost
Like a clock on its tower.

Continued
on the
next page.



Moonlight freezes the shaggy world
Like a mammoth of ice -
The past and the future
Are the jaws of a steel vice.
But the cod is in the tide-rip
Like a key in a purse.
The deer are on the bare-blown hill
Like smiles on a nurse.
The flies are behind the plaster
Like the lost score of a jig.
Sparrows are in the ivy-clump
Like money in a pig.

Such a frost
The flimsy moon
Has lost her wits.

A star falls.

The sweating farmers
Turn in their sleep
Like oxen on spits.

Which words and phrases create powerful images?

It makes me imagine...
It reminds me of...
It makes it seem...

The Sea - Poem by James Reeves

The sea is a hungry dog,
Giant and grey.
He rolls on the beach all day.
With his clashing teeth and shaggy jaws
Hour upon hour he gnaws
The rumbling, tumbling stones,
And 'Bones, bones, bones, bones!'
The giant sea-dog moans,
Licking his greasy paws.

But on quiet days in May or June,
When even the grasses on the dune
Play no more their reedy tune,
With his head between his paws
He lies on the sandy shores,
So quiet, so quiet, he scarcely snores.

James Reeves

And when the night wind roars
And the moon rocks in the stormy cloud,
He bounds to his feet and snuffs and sniffs,
Shaking his wet sides over the cliffs,
And howls and hollos long and loud.

Which words and phrases create powerful images?

It makes me imagine...
It reminds me of...
It makes it seem...

Structure of the poem:
How many stanzas? Does anything change from stanza to stanza?
How many lines? What kind of lines? 'end-stopped' or 'run-on'? Does it rhyme?

Writing Outcome

To write a poem about Macbeth using imagery.

We need to gather some ideas first...

Think about the character of Macbeth and create a mind map. Fill the mind map with information you know from the story and adjectives to describe Macbeth. We will use these to help us write our poems tomorrow.

Mind Map

Appearance

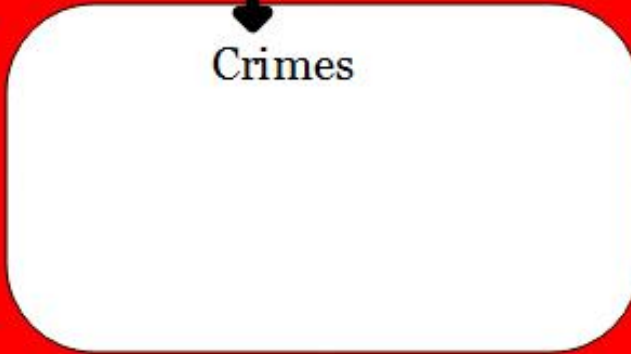


Relationships

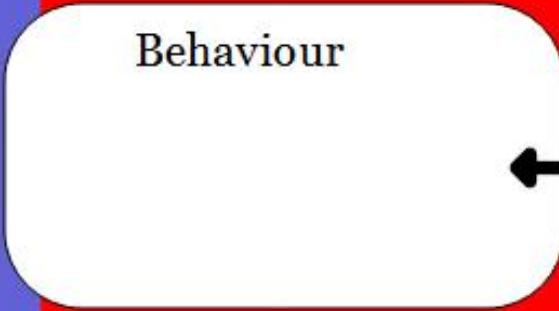


MACBETH

Crimes



Behaviour



Watch the animated version: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfnUq2_0FOY