

Friday 27th March

LO: To identify and use poetic writing techniques

Task: Write a poem with a link to WWII.

Success criteria:

- Read 'That Night of Death' by John Rattigan
- Plan a subject, theme, structure and pattern for your poem
- Use lots of the poetic writing techniques - below
- Try to create 'meaning' and 'atmosphere'
- Make sure it 'reads' well, check the syllables in each line 'scan'

Poetic writing techniques:

Symbolism: An object or action with a deeper meaning, representing something else. E.g. a dove; breaking a mirror

Imagery: Well-chosen words that help the reader to appreciate what has been seen, smelt, heard, felt or tasted e.g. the clouds were low and hairy, the roar of trees, a scent of ripeness from over a wall.

Alliteration: The repetition of the same consonant sounds, usually at the beginning of words, e.g. round the rugged rocks the ragged rascal ran

Assonance: The repetition of the same vowel sounds, e.g. eager beaver; Ousted from the house, the mongrel growled and howled.

Onomatopoeia: Words that imitate the sounds they describe. E.g. pitter, patter, The clanging of the engine and the hissing of the steam.

Personification: Describing something as if it had human features and feelings. E.g. The wind whispered to them as they ran through the woods.

Simile: The comparison of two things, usually 'like' or 'as'. E.g. cool as a cucumber.

Metaphor: Comparing two things by stating that one is another. E.g. All the world's a stage. Her home was a prison.

Rhyme: The use of words with the same vowel and consonant sounds at the end e.g. cat, rat, mat

THAT NIGHT OF DEATH

by John J. Rattigan, November 1940

Who can forget that night of death,
Wrought by the sky devil's fiery breath,
Who can forget that night of pain,
Dealt out by a madman's twisted brain.

We shall not forget as our homes we rebuild,
On bomb-scarred ground where innocent were killed,
We shall not forget as we look at the land,
Where once stood a building so stately and grand.

Even God's house is not safe from this Hun,
Who bombs and destroys at the setting of the sun.
So let him send over his cowardly hordes,
Who shatter the homes of paupers and Lords.

That night was severe, there is no doubt,
We had a hard blow, but they can't knock us out.
For our men are of steel, our women won't kneel,
Nor children for mercy plea.
A new hope will arise, when the world is free,
From the rubble and ashes of Coventry.