w/b: 22.2.21

	Learning objective	Main teaching	Activity	Resources	Vocabulary
	L.O. To consider the effect of my	Have you ever looked at a door and wondered what might be on the other side? Where may it lead?	Doors are not only exciting for what may lie behind them, they can be designed to invite you	Paint	Represent
	words and ideas on a reader	What may be hiding within?	into their world. A few years ago, a derelict area of Funchal in Madeira was transformed by	Pencil	Imagination
	a reader		local artists who decided to bring the dead	Piece of	Explore
			doors to life. The beauty of the art opened new doors, and soon homes, shops and restaurants	wood/pape r	Design
		flourished there. Here are a few of those doors.	Pen Exercise book	Effect Reader/ audience	
Monday		At first glance, a door is just a piece of wood, glass or metal that is opened and closed so that people can get in and out of a room, a vehicle or a space. But in the hands of a writer, a door represents a world of possibility, a world where things are not only hidden but often closed off and restricted. Together, through poetry, text games and narrative, we shall explore the potential that a door offers to you, the writer.	2. Have a go at drawing, painting or		
		 Make a list of all the things you miss doing: a. Seeing friends/family b. Going out to eat c. Playing sports d. Visiting new places If your door opened anywhere, where would you want it to take you? 	creating your own door. 3. Answer these questions in full sentences: What design would you choose? What would it represent? How might others view your design? Do you think everyone will like it? Why? Why not?		
			You may want to use a piece of wood to create your door!		

	LO to use carefully	1. Listen to Kit Wright's poem 'The Magic Box':	Write your own poem, using the repeating	The Magic	Magical
	selected	https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/clips/zkpmh	opener: I opened the magical door and saw	Box link	
	vocabulary to build	<u>yc</u>			Repeating
	an image in the		Use the poem you have read already, and the	Pen	opener
	readers' mind	In the poem, Kit imagines what may be contained	example below to help get you going:		
		inside a magical box. We can use this idea to connect	I opened the magical door and saw shadows dancing.	Exercise	Imagination
		to what could be behind the magical door.	I opened the magical door and saw a rainbow leading to another world.	Book	Senses
		2. Brainstorm (spider diagram) a list of ideas for	I opened the magical door and saw people crying.	The Magical	Selises
		what may be behind the door. Let your imagination run wild; there is no wrong	I opened the magical door and saw a magical fairground flooded in lights.	Door Poem	Vocabulary
		answer!			Select
			Once you have finished, go back and see if you		
		3. Scroll down and read the poem titled 'The	can add to them. You could add more		Setting
		Magical Door'.	description or bring the thing to life through		
			action (see example below). Does your poem		
			say exactly what you want it to?		
Tuesday			I opened the magical door and saw a shoal of		
			hungry shadows, tangoing through busy		
			streets.		
			Writing Challenge:		
			★ Can you explore more of the senses? You may like to try the		
			following pattern:		
			I opened the magical door and saw		
			I opened the magical door and heard I opened the magical door and smelt		
			I opened the magical door and touched		
			I opened the magical door and found		

	L.O. To perform	We are going to consider the importance of fluency		Links to	Fluency
	using expression in	and expression when we read. Begin by reading		performanc	ridericy
	my reading	Miroslav Holub's poem The Door, saved below this plan.	Record yourself performing this poem out loud and upload to class dojo.	es	Expression
		pian.	and upload to class dojo.	The Door	Perform
				Pen	Intonation
Wednesday		Listen to these two contrasting performances: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bazJvnuOLMM https://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/p011kx3r Which reading did you prefer? Why?	In your exercise books, answer the following questions: 1. What did you like about the poem? 2. What was your favourite line and why? 3. How did the poem make you feel? 4. Which line in the poem did you find the most interesting and why? 5. Are there any parts of the poem that leave you with unanswered questions? 6. What questions would you like to ask the poet, Miroslav Holub?	Exercise book Something to record yourself reading	Voice

	L.O. To understand and use Idioms	An idiom is a common word or phrase which means something different from its literal meaning, but can be understood because of its popular use.		Copy and complete the table below out into your exercise books. You will probably need to use the internet for research or ask an adult to help you.		Pen Exercise book	Idiom Literal
		Idiom	Meaning	Idiom	Meaning	Tables	Figurative
		Beat around the bush	Avoid saying what you mean, usually because it is uncomfortable	as one door closes, another opens		Tables ←	Meaning
		Bite the bullet	To get something over with because it is inevitable	at death's door			Phrase
				behind closed doors			
				through the back door			
				dead as a doornail			
				foot in the door			
				keep the wolf from the door			
				knocking on heaven's door			
				leave the door open			
Thursday			show somebody the door				
				slam the door in somebody's face			
				Extra challenge: Do you I 'idioms'? Write a list of the they mean.			

	LO To use inference	Starter:	Copy out and answer the questions below in	Exercise	Adverb
	to answer	In the sentences below, the adverb 'slowly' is used to	your exercise books:	book	/ laver b
	questions about a	describe how the man enters the room. Adverbs are	your exercise sooks.		Emphasis
	text	like roving reporters - they can be moved around the	1. The door was the last one in the corridor.	Pen	2
	COAC	sentence, e.g.	What is the significance of the word last? Can		Infer
		a. The man went in, <u>slowly</u>	you think of another context where the word	The	
		b. Slowly, the man went in.	last has a significant meaning? e.g. the last	Snow-Walk	Comprehens
		c. The man went <u>slowly</u> in.	chance.	er's Son	ion
		d. The man <u>slowly</u> went in.		extract	
			2. How do the opening lines (highlighted above)		Significance
		By changing the position of the adverb, we can often	set the mood of the story? What are your		.8
		either alter the meaning or add emphasis to a	immediate impressions?		Context
		sentence. Above, by placing slowly at the end, we	,		
		infer that the character has a heightened awareness	3. Having spent a great deal of time reflecting		Impression
Friday		of the situation they are in.	on the significance of doors and their		•
		,	appearance, what does this description suggest		Appearance
		Play around with the adverb position in the following	to you?		
		sentence. Consider how it alters the meaning and			Description
		where the emphasis is best placed.	4. Why has Fisher described the iron chain as		
		1) Cautiously, Samantha crept towards the	being 'hefty'? What could the significance of		
		door that stood before her.	this word be in the context of the story?		
		Sadly, the boy stared out of the window.			
			5. Darkness and a damp smell oozed through		
		Main teaching:	the black slit.		
		Read the extract from <i>The Snow-Walker's Son</i> by	How does this make you feel as a reader? What		
		Catherine Fisher below. You can also listen to the	is the relevance of both darkness and a damp		
		extract here:	smell? Do either of these surprise you; if so,		
		https://soundcloud.com/talkforwriting/doors/s-ItAy0	why?		
		<u>hpt715</u>			

The Magical Door

The Magical Door

I opened the magical door and saw ...
a world turned upside down:
the sea, now a floating ceiling,
the clouds, an inviting carpet.

I opened the magical door and saw ... the reflection of myself: standing, searching, staring, questioning how this was possible.

I opened the magical door and saw ...
a sweet-treat paradise:
clouds of candy floss,
drifting across a bubble gum sky.

I opened the magical door and saw ...
a field of waves:
blue potatoes were leaping,
playing in white foam,
as puzzled farmers watched from sunny shores

I opened the magical door and saw ...

The image of a street I used to know, But as I entered, everything changed; As I reached out, everything had gone.



I opened the magical door and saw ...

A forest of mirrors, surrounding me in dazzling white light, leading me into a world of mystery.

I opened the magical door and saw...

A feast of my favourite foods Guarded by monster chips Waiting to fight off all invaders.

I opened the magical door and saw ...

Monstrous mobile phones Herding people into little houses And laughing, laughing, laughing.

I opened the magical door and saw...
The future.

The Door by Miroslav Holub

Go and open the door. Maybe outside there's a tree, or a wood, a garden, or a magic city. Go and open the door. Maybe a dog's rummaging. Maybe you'll see a face, or an eye, or the picture of a picture. Go and open the door. If there's a fog it will clear. Go and open the door. Even if there's only the darkness ticking, even if there's only the hollow wind, even if nothing is there, go and open the door. At least there'll be

a draught.

The Snow-Walker's Son by Catherine Fisher

The door was the last one in the corridor.

As the flames flickered over it, they showed it was barred; a hefty iron chain hung across it, and the mud floor beneath was red with rust that had flaked off in the long years of locking and unlocking.

The keeper hung his lantern on a nail, took the key from a dirty string around his neck, and fitted it into the keyhole. Then he looked behind him.

'Get on with it!' the big man growled. 'Let me see what she keeps in there!'

The keeper grinned; he knew fear when he heard it. With both hands he turned the key, then tugged out the red chain in a shower of rust and pushed the door. It opened, just a fraction. Darkness and a damp smell oozed through the black slit.

He stepped well back, handed the stranger the lantern, and jerked his head. He had no tongue to speak with; she'd made sure he kept her secrets.

The stranger hesitated; a draught moved his hair and he gazed back up the stone passageway as if he longed suddenly for warmth and light. And from what I've heard, the keeper thought, you won't be seeing much of those ever again.

Then the man held up the lantern and pushed the door. The keeper watched his face intently in the red glow, and his great hand, as it clutched a luck-stone that swung at his neck. The man went in, slowly. The door closed.

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