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**ARTS COUNCIL
 ENGLAND**

KS2 LESSON PLAN - ALLURIAT - ENGLISH

Session	WALT: To write a poem describing the settings		
Input	Main Activity		Plenary
<p>Read the poem Alluriat (attached) to the ch.</p> <p>Ask ch what are the settings in the poem, <i>what clues in the poem describe the settings? Where do you think the sisters are at the start of the poem?</i></p> <p>Ch to think about the senses. <i>what would be the smells, tastes, sounds, touch, sights if they were in/ on the sea?</i></p>	<p>Ch to list/ create a mind map of the senses they might experience being in the sea and on top of the sea. Focus on: Sound, Touch, Movement, Smell, Taste.</p> <p>Ch to work individually and write a poem about the sea. Each verse will focus on a sense.</p>		<p><i>Ch to share their poem to the class.</i></p> <p><i>Encourage ch to close eyes and listen to the poems.</i></p> <p><i>Did it have a different effect? Why?</i></p>
<p>Notes: Extension: Ch to choose another setting for example, desert, tropical and write a poem using the senses for each verse.</p>		<p>ICT/Writing/Numeracy opportunity:</p>	

KS2 RESOURCES - ALLURIAT - ENGLISH

Alluriat

Two sisters in the world there lived
In harmony they grew
Each loved the other like a mother
Until a bad wind blew

That storm tore them away from home
It left Metazayne alone
But Joolta was taken in
And kindness she was shown

Metazayne was washed to sea
And pulled under the waves
And there she found another world
Of corals and of caves

There she found a way to live
With creatures of the deep
But didn't make friends easily
And she would lie and weep

They feared her as her power grew
And so they made her Queen
She ruled a tiny kingdom
With riches seldom seen

Far away her sister lived
A sailmaker was she

She had no riches, only love
But she lived happily

One thing she lacked though, pained her heart
It was her sister dear
So up she rose to sail the ocean
Conquering her fear

Queen Metazayne was struggling
Her greed was getting greater
She had grown cruel and selfish
And her friends began to hate her

The more they cried and swam away
The meaner she became
She treated them like little toys
In her deceitful game

Now Joolta sailed through night and day
Until the good wind dropped
And there she floated helplessly
Her mission all but stopped

And Metazayne, a mile below
Watched the vessel float
And ruthlessly she set about
To wreck and sink this boat

She sent her biggest octopus
To break the ship in two

And down it came under the waves
Poor Joolta sinking too

Metazayne was having fun
A new toy for her game
But as Joolta sank now below
She asked the Queen her name?

How dare this girl look at the Queen?
Whose own name she'd forgot
She would be punished now for this
And left in jail to rot

But this girl showed her only love
She gave to her a toy
The Queen had seen this toy before
And anger turned to joy

Was this a sister from times past
The one she left behind?
Why was she here? Had she got lost
Or had she come to find.....

The girl began to take the clothes,
The cape, the jewels, the crown,
And make her sister as before
Her kingdom of deep down

And now they could be sisters
Nothing less or more
And they could live in harmony
A new life on the shore