



KS2 LESSON PLAN - ALLURIAT - ICT + DESIGN & TECHNOLOGY

| Session that can be done in an afternoon slot. | WALT: - To create a holog | gram projection | eutter Pads | |
|---|---|--|--|--|
| Input | | Main Activity | | Plenary |
| Read the poem Alluriat (attached) to the ch. (read before Lunch) Ask ch what images do they have when listening to the poem.what imagery can you think related to the poem? Ch to think about optical illusions. What are the most simplest optical illusions? Why is it interesting to create optical illusions? | | h to work in groups / partners: Please see resources below for pictorial reference. Draw a trapezoid on a piece of paper with a bottom length of 61.5mm, top length of 2mm, and side lengths of 43mm. Trace the shape on the acrylic CD case with your en, repeating it 4 times. Slowly score the lines drawn on your CD case with a box cutter, and repeat arefully until it cuts through. Take care when removing the cut pieces, as the acrylic as relatively sharp edges. Place the 4 pieces next to each other along their 43mm sides, and attach them using thin strip of cellophane tape at each shared edge. When 3 of the edges have been uped, fold them into the shape of a pyramid and tape the remaining edge. sing the ipad to access a projected image and experiment with the pyramid. https://www.youtube.com/results?search_query=pyramid+hologram | | Ch to share and evaluate their hologram. What worked successfully? What areas did you find challenging? How can this be improved? How can holograms be applied into everyday life? What would be the benefits of using holograms in schools and hospitals? |
| | r / Teaching Assista This should be plan | | ICT/Writing/Numeracy opportunity: Resea equipment. | arch on 4D digital technology and VR |

KS2 RESOURCES

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

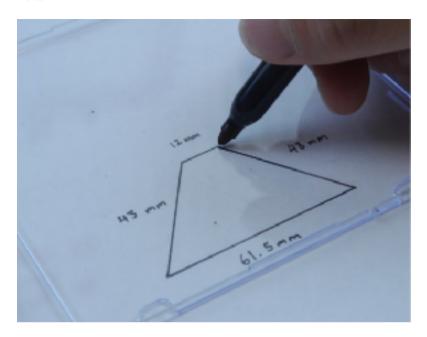
But this girl showed her only love She gave to her a toy The Queen had seen this toy before And anger turned to joy

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.....

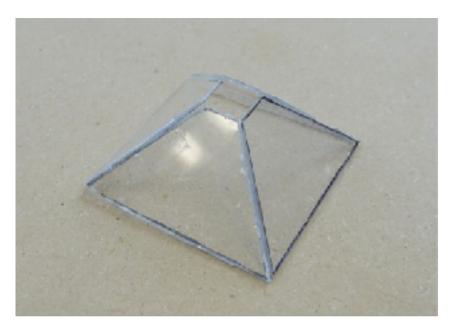
The girl began to take the clothes, The cape, the jewels, the crown, And make her sister as before Her kingdom of deep down

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









B.

