**‘Light’ – English**

Set w/c 27th April 2020

I was feeling a little creative this morning a started thinking what ‘light’ is to me and my interpretations of ‘light’. I started to write my thoughts down and they formed together in a sort of poem. It isn’t a rhyming poem (not all poems have to be!); rather, it just allows my thoughts to flow freely. I have put a copy of the first two stanzas on the next page for you to read.

1) What are your interpretations of the lines of the poem? There are no right or wrong answers…I’m interested in the meaning that you give the words that I’ve written. Discuss with someone at home (or just think for yourself) what the different meanings of each line of the poem could be. Do you have a different idea/interpretation than someone else at home? You could record your thoughts around the edges of the two poem stanzas.

This is one of those activities where there aren’t necessarily any right or wrong answers; it is more about thinking creatively and exploring different possible meanings of words. Many gifted poets create pieces that everyone interprets differently. That’s the beauty of poetry.

2) Can you continue the poem and write 2 or 3 more stanzas of your own? Try to continue with starting your stanzas with ‘Light is…’ and fill in the gap. To me, when I think of light, two of the things I think of are ‘the moon’ and ‘sight’ so I wrote two of my stanzas about those things. What do you think of when you think of ‘light’? Try to focus your stanzas around those things. Afterwards, show your poem to someone and discuss it with them. What meaning do they place on your words? Maybe it’s a different meaning to what you meant, but that’s OK.

This is another one of those activities that you won’t necessarily be ‘right’ or ‘wrong’ on. When I wrote this, I just let my thoughts wander and explore what a certain topic (‘light’) makes me think of. Try to ensure that your writing is spelt correctly.

**What is Light?**

**Light is the moon.**

Showing silvery wisps dancing on the surface of the water.

Illuminating the expanse of the surrounding navy-blue blanket.

Man’s giant leap of accomplishment. Or nature’s.

Controller of the monthly rhythm.

A reflection.

**Light is sight.**

From the beginning of your story, that first gentle stare; comforting, showing that you’re loved.

The beauty of the shapes and the skittles in the sky.

Daffodils nodding their heads in sprightly happiness.

Those that comfort you when you need.

A smile.

**Light is…**