English- Wednesday 20th May

- Can you spot any key things included? Label them below.
- Create a writer's toolkit.
- Later in this pack you will be writing your own poem in the style of The Day the Metals Marched.

The Day The Metals Marched All taking up position. All ready to stand as one. despite their different forms of lumps, blades, jewels, wires, rods. All in blinding splendour. Iron and Bronze rubbing shoulders. Out of the earth's crust they come Gold and Silver mingling rays. Out of the furnace they come Copper glinting next to Tin after centuries of combustion. From every direction they come And on the day the metals marched and they need no drum -Plumbum just couldn't wait to join in. Yes, old Plumbum, better known as Lead, these molten messengers though grey of hair and slow of foot, marching, marching to the sound fell in line with of their own names:

Aurum Argentum Cuprum Ferrum Staunum air and slow of foo -Aurum Argentum Cuprum Ferrum

Staunum

Meanwhile, the humans stayed indoors.

