

What's behind the mystery door? Poetry Writing.



Make a list of all of the possible things that might be behind the mystery door.

A large, empty rectangular box with a light blue background and a thin dark blue border, intended for writing a list of possible things behind the mystery door.

Now that you have made a list of all the possible things that might be behind the door (I hope you let your imagination run wild), I would now like for you to write a poem about what you saw.

You can use this opening line to help you. This is a repeating opener.

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

My example

I opened the magical door and I saw shadows dancing.

I opened the magical door and I saw a rainbow leading to another world.

I opened the magical door and I saw a magical fairground flooded with lights.

Once you have gathered your ideas together, go back and add more detail to your sentences. You could add adjectives, prepositions or adverbs to make your sentences more interesting.

I opened the magical door and saw a shoal of hungry shadows, tangoing through busy streets.

Example Poem to give you some ideas.

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.

Have fun creating your poems!!!! I can't wait to read them!

Miss Mills