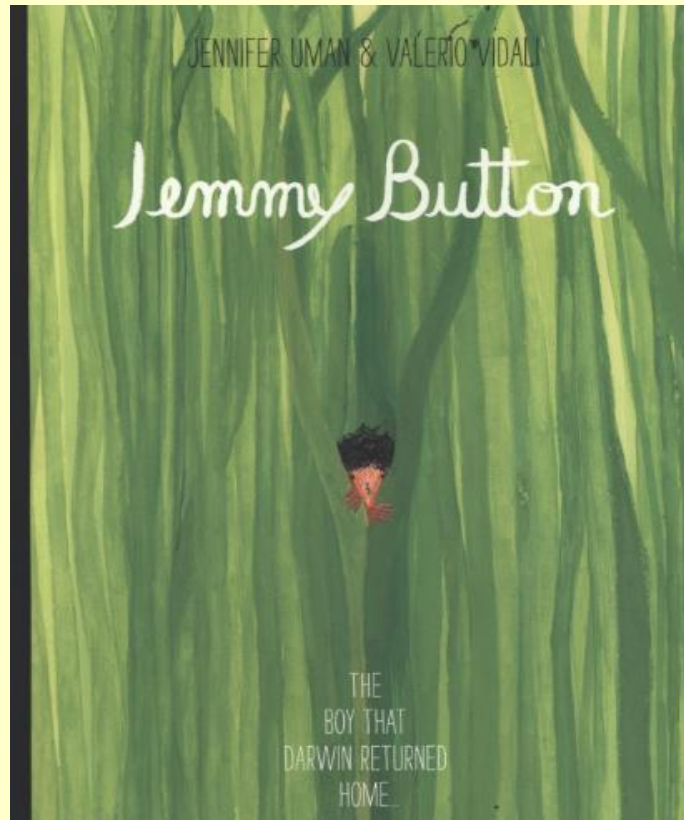


Thursday 21<sup>st</sup> May 2020

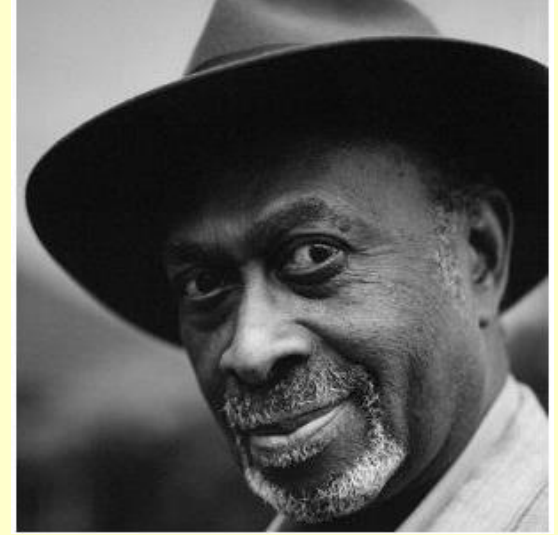
I can draft a poem.



# Isn't My Name Magical? – James Berry

Listen to the reading of this poem:

<https://vimeo.com/20364970>



As you are listening have a think about what the poem is about.

What do you think the meaning of the poem is?

Read the poem on the next slide.

# Isn't my name magical?

Nobody can see my name on me.  
My name is inside  
and all over me, unseen  
like other people also keep it.  
Isn't my name magical?

My name is mine only.  
It tells I am individual,  
the one person it shakes  
when I'm wanted.

Even if someone else answers  
for me, my message hangs in air  
haunting others, till it stops  
with me, the right name.  
Isn't your name and my name magic?

If I'm with hundreds of people  
and my name gets called,  
my sound switches me on to answer  
like it was my human electricity.

My name echoes across playground,  
It comes, it demands my attention.  
I have to find out who calls,  
who wants me for what.  
My name gets blurted out in class,  
it is terror, at a bad time,  
because somebody is cross.

My name gets called in a whisper  
I am happy, because  
My name may have touched me  
with a loving voice.  
Isn't your name and my name magic?

# Task: Create your own poem

Think about what you found out about your own name yesterday.

How could you use this too create your own poem about your name.

Your task is to create your own poem called “Isn’t my name magical?”

Use the structure of James Berry’s poem to help you but make it about your own name.