

# Blessed Sacrament Catholic Primary



## Whole School Writing challenge:

Help build our summer

## PHOTOGRAPHY and POETRY gallery!

Summer has arrived, and this year you are out there to see it all happen before your eyes.

Your challenge is to capture a **close-up photograph of a beautiful summer image**. Take your time to find something that really interests you; perhaps it is the shining wings of a hoverfly? Or rays of sunshine peering through the tree? Or you could be lucky enough to find a nest in your garden shed carrying its precious hidden life.

Now, show off your use of **figurative language** to **describe your image**. This could be in the form of a **poem** or a **descriptive paragraph** – there is only one rule – **NO RHYMING ALLOWED\***.

- This is because we want you to focus on choosing the most powerful words instead of choosing inferior ones just because they rhyme!

### FIGURATIVE LANGUAGE

Name	Definition	Example
simile	a comparison of two things that are not alike, using the words "like" or "as"	His smile was as bright as the sun.
metaphor	a comparison of two things that are not alike, using the words "is" or "are"	Kate is a cheetah when she runs.
idiom	a phrase with a figurative meaning that is different than its literal meaning	Stop beating around the bush and just tell me the bad news.
hyperbole	an exaggeration so dramatic that it is obviously not true	I'm so hungry, I could eat a hippo!
personification	giving human characteristics to something nonhuman	The wind whistled a tune.
alliteration	when a set of words uses the same sound or letters repeatedly	Gunther gave his grandpa some green grapes.
onomatopoeia	sound words	Fireworks boomed above.
imagery	the use of descriptive words that appeal to the five senses (sight, smell, taste, touch, sound)	The silky, soft sweater blanketed me in warmth.

Here is an example below... can you spot any figurative language?



### Moss

The moist moss clings to the rocks as tightly as a baby clings to its mother. It is a silky soft carpet for wandering wildlife, gentle on nocturnal paws, releasing an earthy aroma of forest floor.

This pixie jungle hides a wealth of micro-life: the world's tiniest bugs creep and crawl, scuttle and scurry beneath its intricate canopy.

Perfectly microscopic, I always imagine a tiny world going about its stealthy business beneath the verdant cover: hidden highways and houses, secret societies, the furtive festivities of fairy-folk...

Email your image and poem / paragraph to us at

[admin@bsprimary.com](mailto:admin@bsprimary.com)

or send it in via your Class Dojo.

*(don't forget to include your name and year group)*

*We will display entries in the*

*Summer Photography Poetry Gallery*

*on our school website.*

*Get outside and get snapping!*