

★ Apollo was also a Greek god of poetry. Let's do some poetry activities together! Start by sharing this poem with someone at home.

The Magic Box

I will put in the box

the swish of a silk sari on a summer night,
fire from the nostrils of a Chinese dragon,
the tip of a tongue touching a tooth.

I will put in the box

a snowman with a rumbling belly
a sip of the bluest water from Lake Lucerene,
a leaping spark from an electric fish.

I will put in the box

three violet wishes spoken in Gujarati,
the last joke of an ancient uncle,
and the first smile of a baby.

I will put in the box

a fifth season and a black sun,
a cowboy on a broomstick
and a witch on a white horse.

My box is fashioned from ice and gold and steel,
with stars on the lid and secrets in the corners.
Its hinges are the toe joints of dinosaurs.

I shall surf in my box

on the great high-rolling breakers of the wild Atlantic,
then wash ashore on a yellow beach
the colour of the sun.

by Kit Wright

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If you have a computer, you can listen to Kit reading his poem by putting this address into the internet:

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/clips/zkpmhyc>

★ Talk about the poem and then write your ideas here:

What is your favourite item in the magic box? Why?

Is this a happy or sad poem? What makes you think that?