

We went to Rugby School on Thursday 19<sup>th</sup> September for a creative writing workshop. There were nine other people there. All of us had gotten highly commended. We did many fun activities throughout the course of the afternoon. Our first activity to warm us up was an A-Z alphabet of scary words. Next we did a poem to be read in one breath. This is a poem about a time when your heart beat very fast, without punctuation, lots of alliteration, and just about too long to read in one breath. We laughed a lot while trying to read each other's poems in one breath! Next, we did a cinquain. Cinquains are five line poems with a set number of syllables in each line-Line 1: 2, Line 2: 4, Line 3: 6, Line 4: 8, and Line 5: 2. Here is an example:

***Bonjour!***

***I like to write.***

***Poems and stories that***

***are about anything I like!***

***The End***

For our penultimate activity, we each wrote down a verb, a noun and a job on three slips of paper. Then the lady running the workshop mixed them up and gave us each a different verb, noun and job. Using those words we had to write a short story. Here is an extract from one of our short stories:

***'The artist was sitting in her flowery living room, lavishly dressed as usual. She was wearing a golden silk sari with silver jangling bells tinkling merrily. Her horned glasses dangled from a sapphire chain around her slender neck. Her lilac eyes sparkling in the dim autumn light. A magenta dress flowed around her ankles, highlighting her lime green sneakers.'***

Finally, we wrote a poem using 'The Furniture Game'. This is where you take a person and turn them into a piece of furniture, clothing, a vehicle, a drink, a smell, a colour, a place, a time, and a sound. Here is one of our poems:

***He is a colourful lamp as bright as the sun***

***He is a jubilant, jangly jesters hat***

***A motorbike whose engine never stops revving.***

***He is an endless barrel of fizzy lemonade***

***He is the smell of sweat after an exciting match***

***And a jumpy lime green.***

***He is a Formula 1 racetrack***

***The excitement of mid-afternoon***

***And the cheering of the crowd as he wins the world cup.***

**Article by Lanna + Saisha**