MR A, MR C AND MR D PRESENT

Maryellous Music Videos







Maryellous Music Videos Look carefully at the picture below before you

Patrick Wolf - House

watch the video and complete the tasks.





WONDER

PREDICT



Marvellous Music Videos

Patrick Wolf - House

Watch the music video and complete the following tasks below.

Story Starter Ideas

Patrick Wolf starts in a normal house but eventually lets nature take it over and he sings, 'This is the greatest peace I've ever known'. As he sits in his house taken over by animals, what happens next in the story? Consider the following:

- What is his profession and does he have special powers?
- Do new characters visit him and what will their reactions be?
- How does he interact or communicate with the animals?
- Do things take a turn for the worse?

The Story Starter

I sat listening to the final notes of my piano fade beneath the cackle of monkeys above me. Crawling on my sheets, a small chameleon made its way slowly into view and I gazed in wonder at the greenery that I had let creep into my home. Video Vocab

evergreen

deciduous

camouflage

canopy

hibernate

vegetation

habitat

botanist



Marvellous Music Videos

Patrick Wolf - House

Consider the following extra tasks to take the video even further.

Teaching Idea - Dylan Thomas

Patrick Wolf references 'Dylan Thomas' in the song.

Dylan Thomas was born in 1914 at the start of WWI. His first home was in Swansea, in South Wales. Later he lived in England, and visited America, but Wales was his real home. He died in 1953.

Explore more about him on the BBC Primary History site here:

http://www.bbc.co.uk/schools/primaryhistory/famouspeople/dylan_thomas/

- What similarities or differences does the video have with the Dylan Thomas poem 'Poem in October'?
- What similarity does Patrick Wolf's character have with Dylan Thomas?

<u>Teaching Idea - Dylan Thomas</u>

Write a poem based on the video from the perspective of Patrick Wolf using the personification of nature.

Poem in October (Verse 1 & 2)

It was my thirtieth year to heaven
Woke to my hearing from harbour and neighbour wood
And the mussel pooled and the heron

Priested shore

The morning beckon

With water praying and call of seagull and rook And the knock of sailing boats on the net webbed wall

Myself to set foot

That second

In the still sleeping town and set forth.

My birthday began with the water-Birds and the birds of the winged trees flying my name Above the farms and the white horses

And I rose

In rainy autumn

And walked abroad in a shower of all my days. High tide and the heron dived when I took the road

Over the border

And the gates

Of the town closed as the town awoke.

Read the rest here:

https://www.poemhunter.com/poem/poem-in-october/



www.mracdpresent.com

















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