

## Heritage walk with visiting Poet

On the 4<sup>th</sup> October, Classes 9 and 10 went on a Heritage walk around Ketley with a visiting poet, Jean Atkin. As we walking, Jean helped us look at the layers of what we saw, from what is there now to what was there before.



Once back at school, we wrote a collaborative class poem and then Class 10 wrote cinquains and Class 9 wrote 6 line stanzas.



*Class 10's class poem*

*The canal flowed behind William Reynolds' shed*

*And I saw red brick houses*

*And more red brick houses.*

*There were mushrooms in a garden*

*And I crunched autumn leaves*

*Under stomping feet.*

*Someone made smoke rise*

*From an overnight chimney*

*And threw a spade to own a space.*

*And gravestones stand*

*And below them human mysteries land.*

### *Class 9's poem*

*I felt excited and ready for adventure,  
I found my little rock in  
the swooshing, whooshing leaves,  
grass tickles my legs.*

*Clay from the mines now a hill  
the canal now lonely puddles  
the Inclined Plane now bungalows  
and Victorian cottages cover Quarry Lane.*

*There were helicopters in the air.*

