



Reforestation of the Imagination



Resource Pack 2022 – '23

Imagination is....



Imagine...

It wanders through swirls of thought in an endless mind

Its mystery widens eyes

It wanders through mazes and labyrinths unknown -
not afraid to get lost

It tiptoes through notebooks leaving scribbles and
doodled footprints

It builds every book as a pop-up, every page brought to life

It is the spiral of unlocked doorways to dreams where
anything is possible

It explodes, bold, like a firework, raining with light and
coloured magic

It is the rainbow of hope in the darkness

Ever eternal, it can never be destroyed

Dare to open your mind and see what YOU might find...

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THE MAGIC BOX

by Kit Wright

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 into 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 into 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.

Tree identification

10 Common UK Trees



English Oak



Common Beech



Ash



Horse Chestnut



Alder



Sycamore



Hornbeam



Scots Pine

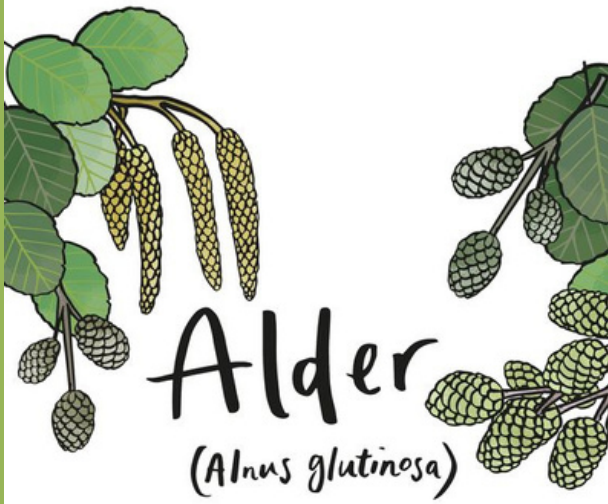


Rowan



Willow

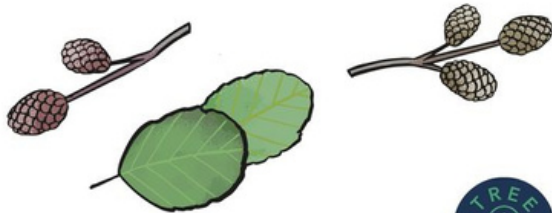




Alder

(*Alnus glutinosa*)

- 🍃 Rounded, serrated leaves in an alternate arrangement.
- 🌰 Catkins become small cones which contain the seeds.
- ⚠️ Could be confused with Hazel (Hazel has slightly hairy leaves).
- 💡 Alders can fertilise barren land.



Common Beech

(*Fagus sylvatica*)

- 🍃 Alternate, oval leaves with wavy edges.
- 🌰 Nuts encased in green, prickly cases.
- ⚠️ Could be confused with Hornbeams.
- 💡 Common Beeches are known as the Queen of British trees.



Horse Chestnut

(*Aesculus hippocastanum*)

- 🍃 Large, palmate leaves.
- 🌰 Conkers appear in early Autumn, encased in green, spiky cases.
- 💡 Conkers are poisonous to most animals.



English Oak

(*Quercus robur*)

- 🍃 Large, alternate, lobed leaves with smooth edges.
- 🌰 Acorns appear in early Autumn.
- 💡 Oak trees produce about 10 million acorns in their lifetime.






Rowan

(*Sorbus aucuparia*)

- Compound leaf with 5-7 pairs of oval, toothed leaflets.
- White flowers become vibrant red berries which grow in clusters.
- Rowans were once planted in churchyards to protect against witches.

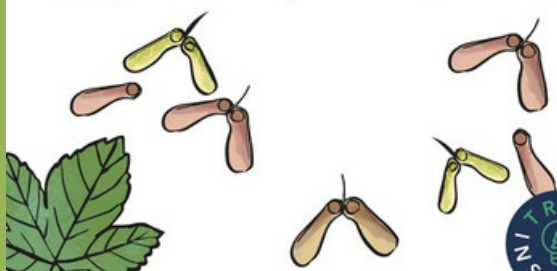



Sycamore

(*Acer pseudoplatanus*)

- Palmate leaves on red stalks with five toothed lobes.
- Winged seeds, recognised by their 'helicopter' nature.
- ! Could be confused with Maple (Sycamore seeds are in more of a 'V' shape).
- Sycamores are a symbol of strength & eternity.

Can you draw your own tree identity cards or compile them into a small zig-zag book?

Could you design your own imagination tree?

WANTED

Woodland Rewilders: Humans who CARE!

Are you a human who cares about the world that you live in? Are you someone who cares about the many miraculous animals, insects and birds that roam, scuttle and nest within our woodlands? Are you thankful for the oxygen rich air that YOU breathe? If you have nodded to all of these questions, please, read on...

Woodlands United are seeking to recruit a peaceful army of woodland defenders and 'rewilders'. Across the planet, our ancient land has been destroyed. For thousands and thousands of years, we have stood together tree by tree, gnarly branch by branch. But one by one, we have been mindlessly destroyed. Thoughtless humans and machines over the past century have hacked us down for timber to: make pulp; clear ground to make space for cattle; grow crops for giant businesses or to build larger roads. This decline of woodland has endangered the many insects and small creatures who live in, on and around us. Our mossy branches full of nooks and crannies provide them with nutritious food and shelter.

Unfortunately, that is not the only problem. We, the native trees of the woodlands, are 'carbon capturers'. We clean the air you breathe by absorbing a large amount of carbon from the atmosphere, releasing oxygen for life on Earth to breathe. Yes, you read it - to breathe. That is just how important WE are to the nation and the world as a whole. Because there is less woodland, there are less native trees with our photosynthesising leaves to absorb carbon. As a consequence of more carbon in the air, the world is becoming a warmer place. With more woodlands, climate change can be slowed down. Imagine our nation - your homes - surrounded by woodland instead of concrete or bare fields. Wouldn't that be nice?

If that is not bad enough, our furry friends are becoming isolated from their kin. Squirrels, for example, from a small woodland cannot jump among our branches to another nearby woodland to visit other squirrels and connect - there is nothing for them to hop and jump to so their woodland world has become very small. As well as that, the woodlands that spring from your childhood are disappearing! Think of your offspring of the future... Would you not like them to be able to run free through our branches, or a carpet of bluebells, to imagine worlds amongst the magical pages of fairy tales where gingerbread houses hide in a clearing and wolves or witches wait to pounce on unsuspecting prey?

It is time for change. Now. Before it is too late. It is time to rewild, re-woodland!

We wish to unite with peaceful humans among you who can help us. It is time to join the army of woodland defenders who will stand beside us and be the whispering voice of the forest; the **ROARING VOICE** of the planet!

Will you stand with us, united? **SIGN UP TODAY!**

Woodlands United

WARNING: Do not print this on paper. Paper is made from pulp. Pulp is made from trees: US!



Imaginarium...

Imagine if you tipped a book upside down and objects, words, characters or a setting fell out... What might that look like?

Create your own Imaginarium jar containing drawings/ objects, a character and/ or a setting from your favourite book.



Can you label your Imaginarium with your favourite sentence or paragraph from the book?



Look at the story prompt (image) and discuss your thoughts...



In small groups, write down as many words as you can see, feel or hear from the image. Use these to make your descriptive sentences.

Adjectives

Verbs

Adverbs (ly)

Noun (objects/ things)

Shared Writing/ Story Prompts


ideas



Story starter idea:

Arabella was always a dreamer. “Your head is always in the clouds with fairy-castles and giants!” her mum would remark, smiling. But there was a reason for her head ‘being in the clouds’. Arabella was a thinker born with magical powers that no-one had noticed... yet. She had the ability to create anything from simply using her imagination, and to transport herself to those faraway places too.

Descriptive paragraph:

As she lay on the rust coloured, dusty sand planet that looked just how she imagined Mars would look, she twisted her magical fingers into the glittery atmosphere in front of her. Planets and stardust spun and twinkled in front of her; an infinite galaxy in the palm of her hand. “Where next?” she asked herself, biting her lip with excitement, mesmerised by its beauty.



Story starter idea:

Danny knew it wasn't safe to go hiking alone. He had been many times before and considered himself a 'hardened hiker' amongst the mountains that he knew well. Ignoring the poor weather reports, and reports of strange and poor radio signals in the area, he packed his bag. He had the whole day ahead to find the light he had seen the night before from his bedroom window. At first glance, it looked like a meteor shooting through the starry sky but then it stopped and hovered, seeming to grow in size through the night. Curiosity clouded any voices of sense and wisdom.

Descriptive paragraph:

Darkness was falling. As he made his way through the purple haze of heather, he couldn't help but follow it - the bruised entity of light, dust and darkness that pulsated and writhed in front of him underneath the twilight sky. Black shadows seemed to tangle in and out like it was fighting with the light stolen from space itself. Bright white orbs floated from it and surrounded him, almost guiding and protecting him. The aurora cloud had hypnotised and blurred his senses. It was a magnet leading him somewhere. Somewhere into the mountains ahead. All he could do was follow...



Story starter idea:

Indigo child. It's how his neighbours referred to Sky because of his deep blue, electric eyes that seemed to look right through you. Sky was a nine-year-old boy who didn't like to speak. No-one knew if he could or not, but he didn't speak a word to anyone. It seemed like he didn't need to; as if he could read everyone's mind, see their thoughts and hear their inner voice. He was an enigma to everyone.

Descriptive paragraph:

Within the heart of the tree, lay a book. It looked ancient with tattered pages, swollen at the edges. Sky couldn't help but open it but just before he could reach out and touch its musty pages, they started to flutter and flick by themselves. Dust and sparks flew from the leather-bound book. The smell of damp and wizened words filled the small chamber. Then it stopped. The two pages in front of him began to shuffle and swell. A mini forest of fully bloomed oak trees sprung from the pages as tiny birds soared into the air and disappeared. The sound of water began to trickle as clouds began to form like tiny puffs of cold smoke. At that moment, electric blue light began to flow from Sky's fingertips. He felt alive, full of power, bursting with ancient wisdom, just like the book.

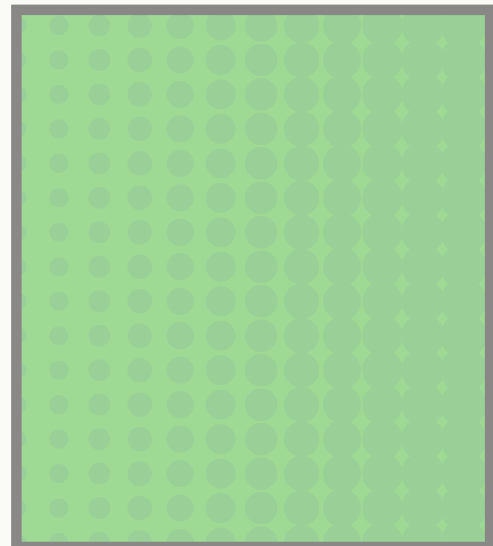
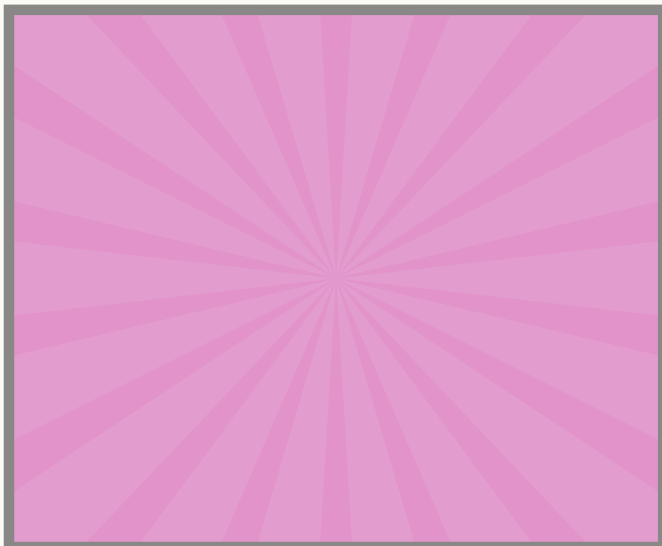
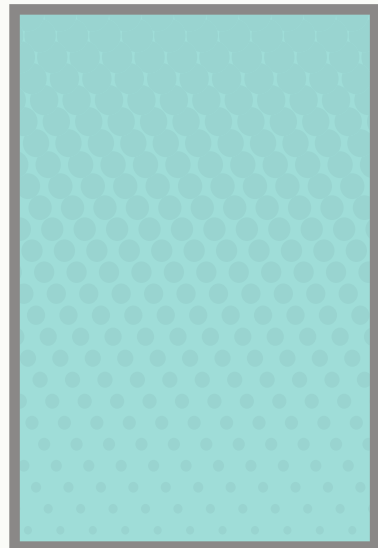
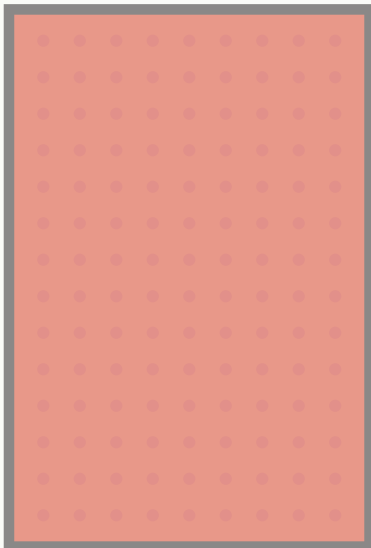
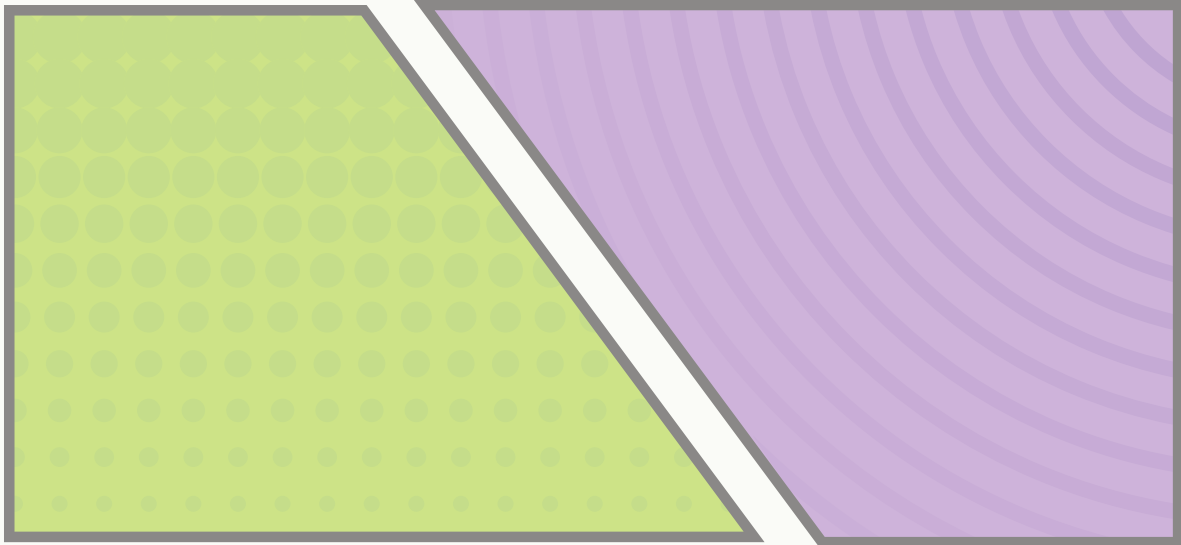
STORY

Inspired by the image, draw a story. The image may occur at the beginning, it could be in the middle (the climax or the dilemma), or it might be the end of your story. Discuss ideas before hand.

The drawing grid is composed of six rectangular boxes. The top row contains two boxes of equal size. The middle row contains two boxes of equal size, but they are separated by a diagonal line that runs from the top-left corner of the left box to the bottom-right corner of the right box. The bottom row contains three boxes of equal size, arranged side-by-side.

STORY

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→ dream →

Dare to dream the noisy dream, the restless dream -

Reach for the dream that shines brightest in your mind

The one that's furthest away,

So far, you need to go on your tippy toes to reach it.

Dream big and large to leap where no-one's been before

Grab it, make it yours... just possibly

We just have one life, so let's live it!

Let's dream...

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