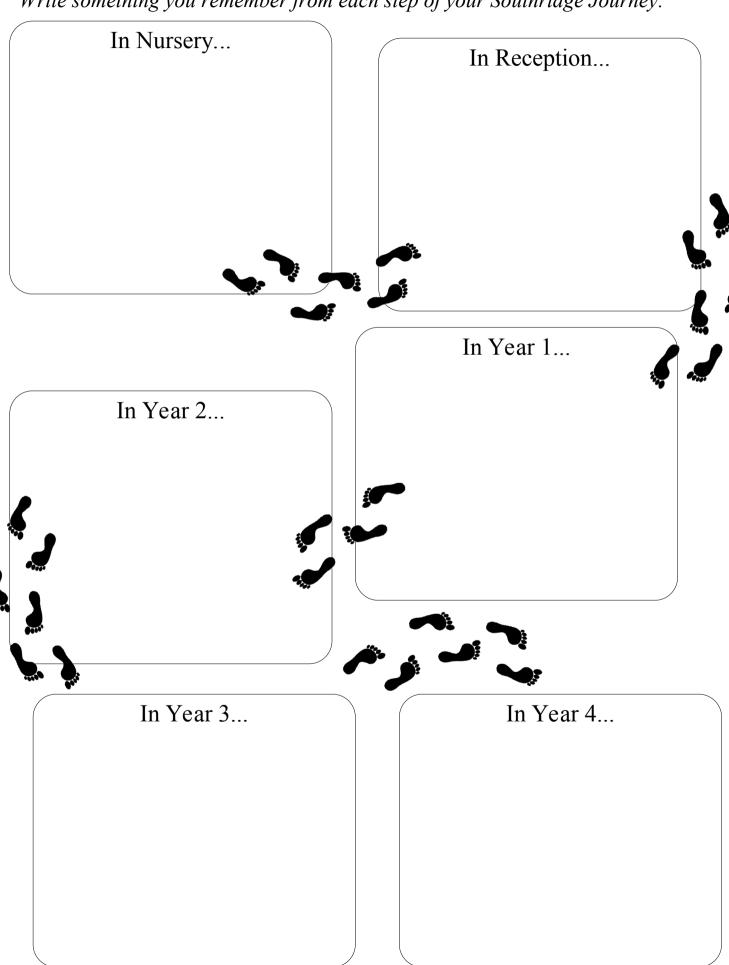
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Memories of My Southridge Journey

Write something you remember from each step of your Southridge Journey:



Read The Magic Box, by Kit Wright and then use it as inspiration to write three verses of your own for a poem about a Southridge Memory 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
Lucerne,

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.



The Southridge Memory Box

(What will you put into your box?)
I will put into the box
(What will your box be made from?)
My box will be fashioned from
(What will you do in your box?)
I will

Friendship

(Write about a memorable moment you shared with a friend or talk about the qualities your friend has that make them special to you.)
The Future
When I grow up I'd like to be
Because
Three friends I'd like to be with at Middle School are
1.
2.
3.