Task 5– The Great Realisation

L.I. I am learning to interpret poetry in my own words.

S.C.

\*I can read the verses highlighted in red.

\* I can think about the message the poet is trying to give us.

\* I can write two paragraphs explaining the message in my own words.

\* I can think of my core writing targets as I write.

CHALLENGE – Chose another verse which you feel is rich in meaning and thought provoking and write an additional paragraph about that.

E.G.

It was a world of waste and wonder,

Poverty and plenty,

Back before we understood,

Why hindsight’s 2020

This verse makes me think that we need to think more closely about why there are so many people in the world who have so much things that they do not need, so much, that they actually cause more waste to be thrown away than what some people need to survive. This waste can also relate to the waste that is thrown away and damaging our planet. The use of the words poverty and plenty side by side, highlights to me that there is no even spread of what people have. They either have nothing going hungry or have more than the can or should eat. It could also mean about having nowhere to live or people living in mansions or owning many homes. When the poet mentions hindsight’s 2020, this makes me feel that after what has happened throughout the corona virus, it makes people think more about how we should live and take care of each other in a much fairer way. Perhaps people will stop thinking that possessions and things we own are far less important than people and making sure we all have enough. Furthermore the verse makes me think that this is written in the future and things have changed from what they are now. It makes me feel hopeful for a fairer world.

NOW YOU WRITE YOUR OWN THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS ABOUT WHAT VERSES 13 AND 14 HIGHLIGHTED IN RED MEAN FOR YOU.

The Great Realisation

It was a world of waste and wonder,

Poverty and plenty,

Back before we understood,

Why hindsight’s 2020

You see the people came up with companies,

To trade across all lands,

 But they swelled and got much bigger,

Than we ever could have planned,

We’d always had our wants.

But no, it’s got so quick,

You could have anything you dreamed of,

In a day, and with a click,

We noticed families had stopped talking,

That’s not to say, they never spoke,

But the meaning must have melted,

And the work -life balance broke.

And the children’s eyes grew squarer,

And every toddler had a phone,

They filtered out the imperfections,

But amidst the noise,

They felt alone.

And every day,

The skies grew thicker,

Till you couldn’t see the stars,

So we flew in planes to find them,

While down below,

We filled our cars.

We’d drive around all day in circles,

We’d forgotten how to run,

We swapped the grass for tarmac,

Shrunk the parks,

Till there were none.

We filled the sea with plastic,

Because our waste was never capped,

Until each day when you went fishing,

You’d pull them out,

Already wrapped.

And while we drank and smoked and gambled,

Our leaders taught us why,

It’s best to not upset the lobbies,

More convenient, to die.

But then in 2020,

A new virus came our way,

The governments reacted.

And told us all to hide away.

But while we all were hidden,

Amidst the fear and all the while,

The people dusted off their instincts,

They remembered how to smile.

They started clapping to say thank you,

And calling up their mums,

And while the car keys gathered dust,

They would look forward to their runs.

And with the skies less full of voyagers,

The earth began to breathe,

And the beaches bore new wildlife,

That scuttled off into the seas.

Some people started dancing,

Some were singing, some were baking,

We’d grown so used to bad news,

But some good news was in the making.

And so when we found the cure,

And were allowed to go outside,

We all preferred the world we found,

To the one we left behind.

Old habits became extinct,

And they made way for the new,

And every simple act of kindness,

Was now given its due.

But why did it take a virus,

To bring the people back together?

Well sometimes, you’ve got to get sick my boy,

Before you start feeling better.

Now lie down and dream of tomorrow,

And all the things that we could do,

And who knows if you dream hard enough,

Maybe some of them will come true.

We now call it The Great Realisation,

And yes, since then there have been many,

But that’s the story of how it started,

And why hindsight’s 2020.