Doors -the world of possibility



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Introduction

Have you ever looked at a door and wondered what might be on the other side? Where may it lead? What may be hiding within? At first glance, a door is just a piece of wood, glass or metal that is opened and closed so that people can get in and out of a room, a vehicle or a space. But in the hands of a writer, a door represents a world of possibility, a world where things are not only hidden but often closed off and restricted. Together, through poetry, text games and narrative, we shall explore the potential that a door offers to you, the writer.



Activity 1: The world we live in

As I write this, the world is in lockdown, shut behind doors for our own safety and the safety of everyone else. Covid-19 has closed schools, closed shops and temporarily closed some of the things we take for granted, like playing in the park with our friends.

★ Make a list of all the things that you miss doing. You may like to think about some of the following categories:

- seeing family

- seeing friends

- day to day things

playing sports

- exploring your interests

- places you love to visit

Throughout these sessions, you may like to use these personal reflections to inspire and influence your writing.

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Activity 2: I opened the magical door and saw ...

This is an idea inspired by Kit Wright's poem 'The Magic Box' Read on Slide 6. In the poem, Kit imagines what may

be contained inside a magical box. We can use this idea to connect to what could be behind the magical door.

★ Before you begin, brainstorm a list of ideas for what might be behind the door.

Let your imagination run wild as there is no wrong answer. Once you have your list, have a go at writing a poem, using the repeating opener: I opened the magical door and saw ...

The Magic 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 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.

by Kit Wright

Here's an example to help you get going:

I opened the magical door and saw shadows dancing.

I opened the magical door and saw a rainbow leading to another world.

I opened the magical door and saw people crying.

I opened the magical door and saw a magical fairground flooded in lights.

I opened the magical door and saw a shoal of hungry shadows, tangoing through busy streets.

★ Have fun adding to your ideas and let your imagination run wild. Have a read of this poem I created with some Y6 children to help you get ideas:

The Magical Door

I opened the magical door and saw ... a world turned upside down: the sea, now a floating ceiling, the clouds, an inviting carpet.

I opened the magical door and saw ... the reflection of myself: standing, searching, staring, questioning how this was possible.



I opened the magical door and saw ... a sweet-treat paradise: clouds of candy floss, drifting across a bubble gum sky.

I opened the magical door and saw ...
a field of waves:
blue potatoes were leaping,
playing in white foam,
as puzzled farmers watched from sunny shores

commuta ...

I opened the magical door and saw ...

A forest of mirrors,
surrounding me in dazzling white light,
leading me into a world of mystery.

I opened the magical door and saw...

A feast of my favourite foods

Guarded by monster chips

Waiting to fight off all invaders.

I opened the magical door and saw ...
Monstrous mobile phones
Herding people into little houses
And laughing, laughing, laughing.

I opened the magical door and saw...
The future.

Reread what you have written and change some of the words so that it says exactly what you want it to say. You may want to look at the writing challenge below and add in some of these ideas.

Writing Challenge:

★ Can you explore more of the senses? You may like to try the following pattern:

I opened the magical door and saw ...

I opened the magical door and heard ...

I opened the magical door and smelt ...

I opened the magical door and touched ...

I opened the magical door and found ...

Activity 3: Artistic challenge

Doors are not only exciting for what may lie behind them, they can be designed to invite you into their world. A few years ago, a derelict area of Funchal in Madeira was transformed by local artists who decided to bring the dead doors to life. The beauty of the art opened new doors, and soon homes, shops and restaurants flourished there. Here are a few of those doors.





★ Have a go at drawing, painting or creating your own door. What design would you choose? What would it represent?

Activity 4: Idioms

An idiom is a common word or phrase which means something different from its literal meaning but can be understood because of its popular use, e.g.

Idiom	Meaning
Beat around the bush	Avoid saying what you mean, usually because it is uncomfortable
Bite the bullet	To get something over with because it is inevitable



★ Below is a list of idioms about doors. Can you work out what they mean?

Idiom	Meaning
as one door closes, another opens	
at death's door	
behind closed doors	
through the back door	
dead as a doornail	
foot in the door	
keep the wolf from the door	
knocking on heaven's door	
leave the door open	
show somebody the door	
slam the door in somebody's	

Activity 5: 'The Door'

In this session, we are going to consider the importance of fluency and expression when we read. Begin by reading Miroslav Holub's poem *The Door*. You may like to listen to these two contrasting performances:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bazJvnuOLMM

https://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/p011kx3r

★ Decide which reading you prefer and why and jot down your response.

The Door

by Miroslav Holub

Go and open the door. Maybe outside there's a tree, or a wood, a garden, or a magic city. Go and open the door. Maybe a dog's rummaging. Maybe you'll see a face, or an eye, or the picture of a picture.

★ Decide which reading you prefer and why and jot down your response.



Now make some notes on the poem:

Go and open the door. If there's a fog it will clear.

Go and open the door. Even if there's only the darkness ticking, even if there's only the hollow wind, even if nothing is there, go and open the door.

At least there'll be a draught.

Now make some notes on the poem:

- a. What did you like about the poem? What was your favourite line and why?
- b. How did the poem make you feel?
- c. Which line in the poem did you find the most interesting and why?
- d. Are there any parts of the poem that leave you with unanswered questions?
- e. What questions would you like to ask the poet, Miroslav Holub?

★ Decide how you would perform this out loud and have a go at performing at home.

* Activity 6: Comprehension

Read this extract from *The Snow-Walker's Son* by Catherine Fisher. You can listen to the extract here: https://soundcloud.com/talkforwriting/doors/s-ItAy0hpt715

The door was the last one in the corridor.

As the flames flickered over it, they showed it was barred; a hefty iron chain hung across it, and the mud floor beneath was red with rust that had flaked off in the long years of locking and unlocking.

The keeper hung his lantern on a nail, took the key from a dirty string around his neck, and fitted it into the keyhole. Then he looked behind him.

'Get on with it!' the big man growled. 'Let me see what she keeps in there!'

The keeper grinned; he knew fear when he heard it. With both hands he turned the key, then tugged out the red chain in a shower of rust and pushed the door. It opened, just a fraction. Darkness and a damp smell oozed through the black slit.

He stepped well back, handed the stranger the lantern, and jerked his head. He had no tongue to speak with; she'd made sure he kept her secrets.

He stepped well back, handed the stranger the lantern, and jerked his head. He had no tongue to speak with; she'd made sure he kept her secrets.

The stranger hesitated; a draught moved his hair and he gazed back up the stone passageway as if he longed suddenly for warmth and light. And from what I've heard, the keeper thought, you won't be seeing much of those ever again.

Then the man held up the lantern and pushed the door. The keeper watched his face intently in the red glow, and his great hand, as it clutched a luck-stone that swung at his neck. The man went in, slowly. The door closed.

[©] Catherine Fisher 2011 from The Snow Walker's Son, published by Red Fox, by permission of the author.

1. The door was the last one in the corridor.

What is the significance of the word *last*? Can you think of another context where the word *last* has a significant meaning? e.g. the *last chance*.

- 2. How do the opening lines (highlighted above) set the mood of the story?
 What are your immediate impressions?
- 3. Having spent a great deal of time reflecting on the significance of doors and their appearance, what does this description suggest to you?
- 4. Why has Fisher described the iron chain as being 'hefty'? What could the significance of this word be in the context of the story?

Darkness and a damp smell oozed through the black slit.

How does this make you feel as a reader? What is the relevance of both darkness and a damp smell? Do either of these surprise you; if so, why?

Activity 7: Grammar & Sentence Work

a. Pattern of three:

Fisher uses the **pattern of three** actions in a sentence to advance the action and inject a sense of pace into her writing. This helps to balance description, action and dialogue. e.g.

- The keeper hung his lantern on a nail, took the key from a dirty string around his neck, and fitted it into the keyhole.
- With both hands he turned the key, then tugged out the red chain in a shower of rust and pushed the door.
- He stepped well back, handed the stranger the lantern, and jerked his head.

b. Semicolon for independent clauses

A semicolon can be used between independent clauses that are closely related in theme. In the following sentences, Catherine Fisher chooses to use semicolons in both of these sentences rather than using a joining word (conjunction) like *because*.

- The keeper grinned; he knew fear when he heard it.
- He had no tongue to speak with; she'd made sure he kept her secrets.
- ★ In your opinion, why has she made this choice and what impact does it have on you as the reader?
- ★ Can you write two or three sentences of your own that illustrate the power of the semicolon over the use of a conjunction?

c. Adverbs – roving reporters

In the sentences below, the adverb 'slowly' is used to describe how the man enters the room. Adverbs are like roving reporters – they can be moved around the sentence, e.g.

- a. The man went in, slowly
- b. Slowly, the man went in.
- c. The man went slowly in.
- d. The man <u>slowly</u> went in.



By changing the position of the adverb, we can often either alter the meaning or add emphasis to a sentence. In this instance, by placing the *slowly* at the end, we infer that the character has a heightened awareness of the situation they are in and therefore deliberately enters with caution.

Try playing around with the adverb position in the following sentences. Consider how it alters the meaning and where the emphasis is best placed.

1. Cautiously, Samantha crept towards the door that stood before her.

2. Sadly, the boy stared out of the window.

Activity 8: Through the eyes of a character



One of the things I love exploring when I'm writing is what must be going on in a character's mind. Whenever I read great portal stories, I always try to put myself into the shoes of the character, to try to imagine how they must be feeling as they discover this passageway to a new world. How must Alice have been feeling as she fell through the never-ending tunnel into Wonderland?

First, think of your character – it's easier if you base this on someone you know.

- What are they called?
- What do they look like?
- What sort of a person are they (miserable/friendly/kind/aggressive)?
- What do they say?
- What do they do?
- How do they treat other people?
- How do other people treat them?

Now compose a short piece of descriptive writing based on seeing a mysterious door through the eyes of your character. To do this, we will use a simple opener to drop the reader straight into the action:

Samantha stared. ...
Ali hesitated. ...

We will also try to use some of the tools we explored in *The Snow Walker's Son.* Look at this example:

Samantha stared. There, rising out of the cliff, was an unfamiliar door; its metallic panels were tarnished in rust. Paint flaked off the brittle walls that made up its frame and the door handle rattled in the bitter breeze. Slowly, Samantha gazed all around her, took a deep breath and stepped forward.

Here are the tools I used:

 Show the setting through the eyes of the main character (MC) 	Samantha stared.
 Describe the door/portal. (You may like to use two sentences that are closely linked in meaning and connect them with a semicolon.) 	There, rising out of the cliff, was an unfamiliar door; its metallic panels were tarnished in rust.
Add some more detail.	Paint flaked off the brittle walls that made up its frame and the door handle rattled in the bitter breeze.
 Include an adverb to hint at how the MC feels. Remember, you can move the position within the sentence. 	Slowly,

 Use the pattern of three to advance the action and inject a sense of pace into your writing. Samantha gazed all around her, took a deep breath and stepped forward.



Now Imagine your main character is walking along the road when they come across a mysterious doorway. Describe this through their eyes. Use my model above to help you.

Session 9: Planning a portal story

Nearly all portal stories follow a similar pattern:

- Main character (MC) finds magical portal & enters new world
- Describe new world
- MC explores this new world & encounters a problem
- MC has to escape & return through the portal
- MC cannot find portal again
 (sometimes brings back a memento of new world)

Once you have identified the pattern of the story, the possibilities are endless. Let your imagination run free. Brainstorm lots of ideas and then decide which captures your interest as a writer. Before you start, take a look at my top tips.

Top tips for story writing:

- Start in a world/a setting that you know well it is far easier to describe something familiar to you, e.g. a garden, your school, your local town, etc.
- Use a stimulus (e.g. picture) for the new world an image will help you
 focus in on the detail and describe what is there.
- Let your ideas flow don't worry about spelling, handwriting or presentation ... you can go back and edit this later.

Here are a couple of ideas to open your mind to the world of possibility:

Underlying Pattern	Story idea 1	Story idea 2
Main character (MC)	Elif is playing in her	Josh and Archie playing
finds magical portal and	Grandmother's garden	hide and seek in their
enters new world	and notices a small fairy house. Archie o	
	door. Touches door and	hatch in the roof and
	shrinks/ enters.	discovers new world.

Describe new world	Arrives in an underground world full of caves, giant toadstools and magical creatures.	Transported to life onboard an enormous sailing ship in Tudor England.
MC explores new world and encounters a problem	Elif explores new world and enters an area strictly forbidden. Picks magical flower.	Ship is thrown into battle.
MC has to escape and return through the portal	Alarms sound and Elif runs. She is chased through the magical world by unknown threat and escapes.	Archie desperately searches for portal and way back to own world.

MC has to escape and return through the portal	Alarms sound and Elif runs. She is chased through the magical world by unknown threat and escapes.	Archie desperately searches for portal and way back to own world.
MC cannot find portal again (sometimes has brought back a memento of new world)	Elif cannot find fairy door again, but the cut flower lives on forever reminding her of her journey.	Archie escapes with small pouch of gunpowder in his pocket.

★ Using this underlying pattern, plan a few portal stories of your own. You may like to draw upon your own personal experience as well as your wider reading and imagination. I have also included two pictures in case they help you.





Session 10: Writing your own story

You now have all of the tools required to write your own portal story. You may like to write about a more traditional portal that leads you to a magical world, or you may prefer to draw upon your personal experiences, as we have explored throughout this unit.

To recap on all the key points we've been learning:

- a. Describe the portal in detail. You may want to show the portal through the eyes of the main character.
- b. Think about what lies on the other side of the door. Allow yourself the opportunity to write about what interests you and what is important to you.
- c. Great writers steal ideas ('magpie') from other great writers. Reflect upon the portal stories that you have loved reading and consider what made these so engaging. Try to bring in some of these skills and techniques into your own work.
- d. Enjoy it. Writing is all about sharing a passion for words, stories and the world of possibility. If you love the story you are writing – so too will your reader.
- ★ Now write your portal story, drawing on all that you have learned. Don't forget to share or publish your work great writing deserves an audience!

