Year 9 Knowledge Organiser

Poem and poet	Types of journeys	Кеу
'Wherever I Hang'	 Physical from Guyana to England Spiritual reflection of the changes she has made in her viewpoints 	 'I leave me people, me land, me home / For 'And de people pouring from de undergroun 'I don't know really where I belaang'
Grace Nichols		3. I don't know redily where i belading
'The Night Mail' W. H. Auden	The journey of letters across the country	 'This is the Night Mail crossing the border, / Brin 'All Scotland waits for her: / In the dark glens, 'For who can bear to feel himself forgotten?'
'Swing Low Sweet Chariot' Wallace Willis	 The journey of slaves to freedom The journey of Christians to heaven 	 'Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry 'Tell all my friends I'm coming too, Coming for to carry me home.'
'The Canterbury Tales'	 Pilgrimage to Canterbury From the city to the countryside 	 'But still me soul feels heavenly bound' 'pilgrims were they all / That toward Canterbu 'When April with his showers sweet with fruit / ' 'Of England they to Canterbury wend'
Geoffrey Chaucer 'Telling Tales'	 Pilgrimage to Canterbury The journey of language evolving over time 	 'On this Routemaster bus: get cerebral/Tabara from the grime to the clean-cut iambic,/rime 'Chaucer Tales, track by track, here's the rem
Patience Agbabi 'Paradise Lost' John Milton	The journey of Satan to hell	 'Of Man's First Disobedience, and the Fruit / C 'Who first seduc'd them to that foul revolt?' 'Him the Almighty Power / Hurld headlong flag
'The Road Not Taken' Robert Frost	 Reflecting on the journey taken between two roads The journey as a metaphor for a decision 	 'I took the one less travelled by, / And that ha 'And both that morning equally lay' 'I shall be telling this with a sign / Somewhere a
'My Father Thought It' Simon Armitage	The journey of growing up	 'My father thought it bloody queer / the day I 'the hole became a sore, became a wound, 'At twenty-nine, it comes as no surprise to hec
'Gap Year' Jackie Kay	 The journey of motherhood The journey of a child growing up 	 'I remember your Moses basket before you we 'A flip and a skip ago, you were dreaming in y 'I have a son out in the big wide world'

ey quotations

or reasons I not too sure' und system / Like beans'

Bringing the cheque and the postal order' ns, beside the pale-green sea lochs / Men long for news' ?'

arry me home'

rbury would ride' t / The drought of March has pierced unto the root'

oard Inn to Canterbury Cathedral' ne royale, rant or rap, get your slam kick emix'

/ Of that Forbidden Tree'

flaming from th'Ethereal Skie'

has made all the difference'

re ages and ages hence'

ay I rolled home with a ring of silver in my ear' Id, and wept' hear / my own voice breaking like a tear'

were born' in your basket'