



NOTES:

These days being 'original' is far more important than it was in Elizabethan England.

The Tempest was first performed in 1611. One of the writers who influenced Shakespeare was a French philosopher called Michel de Montaigne. He wrote the first ever essay. (Amazingly, Before Montaigne, no one had thought about writing a short piece of work about a single topic). Montaigne was a pioneer and Shakespeare 'borrowed' some of his ideas about desert islands and put them directly into *The Tempest*.

There is something magical about random inspiration. Some of the best inventions ever like penicillin and the microwave oven were invented by accident. Can phrases chosen at random work a little 'rough magic' in your story?

INSTRUCTIONS:

1. Print out the phrases and cut them out.
2. Mix them up and put them into an envelope.
3. Once your students are in the middle of writing their stories, stop the class and tell them that you've got some words from Shakespeare (and Montaigne) and tell them to put their hand up if they want a lucky dip. Tell them to try to use all or part of the phrase in their story or poem. If they need an extra lucky dip - that's OK.
4. When the children are reading their stories out at the end of the session, tell them to put their hand up and say 'Shakespeare' if they think they can hear a phrase by Shakespeare in a story.

SAVAGE SANDS

WICKED AND IGNORANT

WE GRASP AT ALL, BUT CATCH NOTHING BUT WIND

SWALLOWED BY THE FLOOD

MAD MOONCALF

A TERRIBLE TEMPEST

SAND AND MUD

SHADY CAVES

RACKS AND TORMENTS

BOWS AND WOODEN SWORDS

CUT INTO A THOUSAND PIECES

HUMAN PATCHWORK

TRAMPLE UNDERFOOT

THE GREATEST STORM

INTO EXTREME DANGER

THE BLOWS OF FORTUNE

WHEN I BURN



EMPIERCE MY LONELY HEART

PERFECT IMAGE

A BRAVE EXPLOIT

SCIMITAR IN HAND

CUT TO PIECES

LEFT TO THE MERCY OF THE WAVES

TURN RED WITH SHAME

FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE flame

CRY OUT TO THE TYRANT

FROM THE TOP OF A CERTAIN ROCK

THE WILD WATERS ROAR

THE WOLVES HOWL

I KNOW HOW TO CURSE

HEAR MY SOUL SPEAK

THE VERY INSTANT THAT I SAW YOU

wicked and ignorant

we grasp at all, but catch nothing but wind

the greatest storm that blows

into extreme danger

the blows of fortune

foul and muddy

So perfect and so peerless

Hear my soul speak

The very instant that I saw you

cloud capped towers

gorgeous places

we are such stuff as dreams are made on

rough magic

melting the darkness



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