

Arriving, Moving, Leaving

Texts on the theme of arrivals, moving, living.....

Arriving, 1946

The boat docked in at Liverpool.
From the train Tariq stared
at an unbroken line of washing
from the North West to Euston.

These are strange people, he thought —
an Empire, and all this washing,
the underwear, the Englishman's garden.
It was Monday, and very sharp.

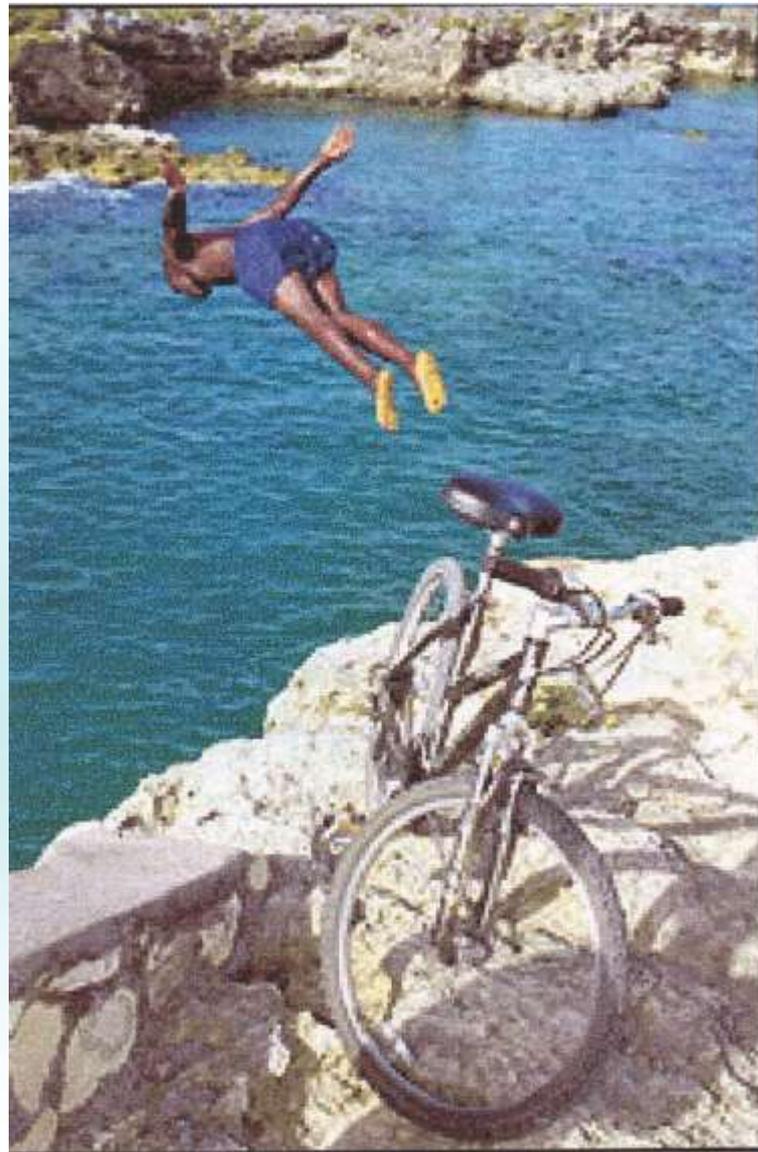
Moniza Alvi, 1991

<https://markmeynell.wordpress.com/2007/06/02/arrival-1946-moniza-alvi/>

A Morning Swim

What are your associations with the title?

And with the picture?



Link to full text:

<https://madhulikaliddle.com/2009/12/16/a-morning-swim/>

As you start reading:

- Does the text meet expectations?
- How do you expect the text to evolve?
- Which words frame the story?

Link to word cards: <https://www.ecml.at/Portals/1/5MTP/ARC/workshop-template/English/MorningSwimVocab.pdf?ver=2019-01-01-190548-167×tamp=1546365967176>

A classical poem for thought and rhythm

- John Agard:

<https://gcseenglishteacher.com/2016/09/01/sterereotype-john-agard-and-yours-truly/>

Extracts from “The Fiery Mortal” by Sue Lovett

published in Mint, An Anthology of New Writing, Minted Press 2015

Focusing on understanding through grasping linguistic connotations

- Step 1 – look at sentences below
 - What type of English?
 - Where might the story be set?
 - Can you find lexical or grammatical variations from standard language?
 - *Makes me rub me nose.*
 - *I get me trading cards there.*
 - *Don't get into no trouble.*
 - *I'll see you later, mate.*
- Step 2 – extracts to be compared in groups (Slide 7)
- Step 3 – read story available in Mint Anthology

*Kashif's house smells different. Not dirty or pukey.
Kashif's house sounds different too. Sounds empty. There's no music or telly on. You can hear your feet on the floor when you walk.
They don't say much to me, his mum & dad, they kind of nod a lot. They smile a lot. I smile back. They're nice – I ain't never heard them shout.
There's loads of photos in Kashif's house, big ones, hanging on the walls and stuff. Loads of people in them, mostly old people, in colourful clothes & the men look like they're wearing dresses with trousers underneath.
They're standing all serious-like, somewhere foreign-looking.....*

*Before, when they'd fight he'd shout at her. She'd scream at him, say he made her sick. He'd start banging & crashing stuff around. Sometimes he'd go out, slam the door. I'd sit on the floor in me bedroom, stay out of the way.
There was this one photo on the windowsill at my house. Mum said we were in Devon. Looks like it was raining, we've got these mac things on with hoods & I'm holding one of them plastic windmills. Dad's giving his cheesy grin & Mum's laughing. Dad's got his arm round Mum. I was only little.
There's just my school photo on the windowsill now.
I seen photos at Dad's new house, they was in the kitchen drawer, I was looking for a spoon to eat me jelly. Pictures of him with that woman. She's got red hair.*



<https://www.theguardian.com/uk-news/2018/may/23/ill-never-trust-the-english-again-jamaicas-windrush-backlash-70th-anniversary>

And finally:

- Language through romantic experiences
 - Xiaolu Guo, A Concise Chinese Dictionary for Lovers. 2008
 - David Newby, Worlds Apart. 2018