

Like a Beacon

Like a beacon
In London
every now and then
I get this craving
for my mother's food
I leave art galleries
in search of plantains
saltfish/sweet potatoes
I need this link
I need this touch
of home
swinging my bag
like a beacon
against the cold

- Grace Nichols

Task 2: You will be planning your own poem.

Line 1 - What is the one cooked **food/meal** that you love? (it must be something cooked at home)

Line 2 - Write your opening line to say where you are when you think of your favourite food (not at home)

Line 3 - Write an alliteration using the name of the food.....

Line 4 - What a metaphor describing the food.

Line 5 - Write a simile to describe how it makes you feel

Line 6 - Write a hyperbole to say how important it is to you.