

**THURSDAY: BLACKOUT POETRY: THE HOLOCAUST**

**Blackout poetry** is when a page of text — usually an article from a newspaper or a page from a book — is completely blacked out (colored over with permanent or black marker so that it is no longer visible) except for a select few words. When only these words are visible, a brand-new story or message is created from the existing text.

Use one of the provided pages below and make your own blackout poem. Your poem should tell a story or message about the Holocaust or somehow express the impact the Holocaust left on society. See the example posted to Mrs. Sellers' website if you need assistance - you will not receive credit if your blackout poem matches mine exactly. If you have a newspaper at home or a preferred piece of text you would like to use for your blackout poem, feel free to use that instead! Just make sure to ask parent permission first. Black marker works best but any writing utensil can be used for your blackout poem.

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**THE WIZARD OF OZ**

**But the Tin Woodman would not let her do this.**

**"We must hurry and get back to the road of yellow brick before dark," he said; and the Scarecrow agreed with him. So they kept walking until Dorothy could stand no longer. Her eyes closed in spite of herself and she forgot where she was and fell among the poppies, fast asleep.**

**"What shall we do?" asked the Tin Woodman.**

**"If we leave her here she will die," said the Lion. "The smell of the flowers is killing us all. I myself can scarcely keep my eyes open and the dog is asleep already."**

**It was true; Toto had fallen down beside his little mistress. But the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman, not being made of flesh, were not troubled by the scent of the flowers.**

**"Run fast," said the Scarecrow to the Lion, "and get out of this deadly flowerbed as soon as you can. We will bring the little girl with us, but if you should fall asleep you are too big to be carried."**

**So the Lion aroused himself and bounded forward as fast as he could go. In a moment he was out of sight.**

**"Let us make a chair with our hands, and carry her," said the Scarecrow. So they picked up Toto and put the dog in Dorothy's lap, and then they made a chair with their hands for the seat and their arms for the arms and**

## CHAPTER I.

### Down the Rabbit-Hole

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it, 'and what is the use of a book,' thought Alice 'without pictures or conversation?'

So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whether the pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her.

There was nothing so VERY remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it so VERY much out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, 'Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!' (when she thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time it all seemed quite natural); but when the Rabbit actually TOOK A WATCH OUT OF ITS WAISTCOAT-POCKET, and looked at it, and then hurried on, Alice started to her feet, for it flashed across her mind that she had never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it, and burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after it, and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the hedge.

In another moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the world she was to get out again.

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down a very deep well.