

## Daily Challenge Task

### Go Down in History

**Objective:**

To create true accounts of what it was like living through the Coronavirus to the benefit of future generations

**Activity:**

**The work you produce will be kept in the Frome Museum.**

What might future generations be interested in?

- What you do every day
- What you feel about not going to school
- What your feelings are about the virus
- Your family's cure for boredom
- What you are looking forward to doing when it is over
- How it has changed relationships within the house
- How it has changed you, your hobbies and the way you think about things

There are a choice of tasks here, but please feel free to try all of them if you wish.

**Task one**

Victorians (1837-1901) had a habit of writing on old wallpaper when they decided to re-paper their walls. This was a way of passing messages on to future generations.

Create a wallpaper design with messages written on it about living through the Coronavirus.

**Task two**

Time capsules. Look up some of the time capsules that have been discovered through history. Now create your own from today's 'lockdown' world! This could be a piece of writing or a labelled drawing.

**Task three**

The Drama task!

Read the attached document. It is known as a monologue.

Now try writing your own about living through the virus

Have a go at performing it, recording it to help you improve.

You might find the tips and ideas on this site helpful though it is very American!

<https://www.stagemilk.com/monologues-for-kids/>

Please bring any of this history work with you when you return to school.



## Daily Challenge Task

### Alice

(Alice, a survivor of the Titanic, was 19 years old when it sank.)

Oh, I can remember lots. Who could ever forget that night? We were on our way to America to start a new life. My parents, my young brother, and me.

My father kept saying, 'It's the birth of something better for us'. I don't know how many times he said that but I know he believed it with all his heart.

It was so cold. A kind of cold that gnaws my bones and won't go away. The saloon of the ship was full to bursting. Young children under everybody's feet. And laughter. Then that collision with the iceberg and nobody believing we would come to any harm. The ship was supposed to be unsinkable, that's what everybody kept saying, and they went on with their laughing and singing.

I don't remember what happened next only that I was in a lifeboat with children crying all around me. Young Arthur, my brother, was lying slumped over my waist and he felt so very heavy. We were shivering with cold and all the time we could see that great ship sticking out of the water. Then the lights went out on the ship and everything went black.

My family were among the fortunate ones. Still, it was not the beginning of something better for us, only the beginning of a cold night that won't go away.

