



# All Hallows Catholic School

## RECOMMENDED READING

As All Hallows prepares to open its doors to students once more, here is our twelfth newsletter! Whether you're scanning your timetable and sorting out your books, or simply carrying on with your online learning, hopefully you are finding time to escape with a good book every week. Reading is a guaranteed way to escape the stresses of daily life and this week's poem compares a life of freedom with a life in a cage – quite apt for our situation. Hopefully you are taking advantage of the free theatre that is on offer – another version of Macbeth is available this week which Year 9 students should definitely try to watch in preparation for September. Happy reading and watching!

### This Week's Reading

Key Stage 3

#### Kidnapped

by Robert Louis Stevenson

Read it [here](#) or listen [here](#)

Key Stage 4

#### The Picture of Dorian Gray

by Oscar Wilde

Read it [here](#) or listen [here](#)

Key Stage 5

#### War and Peace

by Leo Tolstoy

Read it [here](#) or listen [here](#)

### Fact instead of Fiction

Ever wondered what lived at the bottom of the Ocean? Scientists now have new technology to help us see these strange and wonderful creatures in "staggering" detail. Read all about it [here](#) in the New York Times.

### This Week's Watching

Key Stage 3 and 4

Another fantastic production of [Macbeth](#) for year 9s to watch before September: this time performed by Shakespeare's Globe.

Key Stage 3, 4 or 5

Two more great plays available from Shakespeare's Globe:

[The Merry Wives of Windsor](#) (until Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> June) and

[A Midsummer Night's Dream](#) (from Monday 15<sup>th</sup> June).

Key Stage 5

National Theatre At Home: [The Madness of King George III](#)

## Poem of the Week

### The Caged Bird

by Maya Angelou

*A free bird leaps  
on the back of the wind  
and floats downstream  
till the current ends  
and dips his wings  
in the orange sun rays  
and dares to claim the sky.  
But a bird that stalks  
down his narrow cage  
can seldom see through  
his bars of rage  
his wings are clipped and  
his feet are tied  
so he opens his throat to sing.  
The caged bird sings  
with fearful trill  
of the things unknown  
but longed for still  
and his tune is heard  
on the distant hill  
for the caged bird  
sings of freedom.  
The free bird thinks of another breeze  
and the trade winds soft through the sighing trees  
and the fat worms waiting on a dawn-bright lawn  
and he names the sky his own.  
But a caged bird stands on the grave of dreams  
his shadow shouts on a nightmare scream  
his wings are clipped and his feet are tied  
so he opens his throat to sing.  
The caged bird sings  
with a fearful trill  
of things unknown  
but longed for still  
and his tune is heard  
on the distant hill  
for the caged bird  
sings of freedom.*

Listen [here](#)