



All Hallows Catholic School

RECOMMENDED READING

Well, we have very nearly reached the end of the year! Hopefully this newsletter has taken you towards some reading material that you would not normally have considered. Maybe you've just read the poem each week, or you've watched some streamed theatre, that you would never normally have accessed? Whatever it is, we hope that you have had some enjoyment from it. If you have had a favourite book, play or poem (it doesn't have to be one that has been recommended here), please do tell us about it. Email admin@allhallows.net or tweet @allhallows and we will share your recommendations in our summer reading lists. Keep on reading!

This Week's Reading

Key Stage 3

The Legend of Sleepy Hollow

by Washington Irving

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

Key Stage 4 or 5

The Old Curiosity Shop

by Charles Dickens

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

Key Stage 5

Metamorphosis by Franz Kafka

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

Fact instead of Fiction

Can literature help us when we're living in lockdown? One professor of English thinks so. Find out more [here](#).

This Week's Watching

Key Stage 3

Listen to Michael Morpurgo read his book [The Butterfly Lion](#)

Key Stage 3 and 4

Bristol Old Vic's [The Tinder Box](#)

Key Stage 5

National Theatre's [Deep Blue Sea](#)

Poem of the Week

Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night

By Dylan Thomas

Do not go gentle into that good night,
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,
Because their words had forked no lightning they
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green
bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding
sight
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on the sad height,
Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray.
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Your Recommended Reads

Next week, we will be publishing summer reading lists for students. If you have a book you'd like to recommend to others, please email it in to Mrs McGill.