

Ed's Reading Room

**The Infinite Lives of Maisie Day**

by Christopher Edge

Ed's Poetry

A lot of what was happening to Maisie seemed unreal. Imagine using your senses in a way that cannot realistically be done then complete this list poem about what you might do. Ed has done the first two lines for you.

**An ever-shifting reality**

In this ever-shifting reality

I'd **hear** the dense blackness stretching on forever.

I'd **touch** the warmth of my family's love.

I'd

I'd

I'd

I'd

I'd

I'd

When you have finished your poem you could read it to a friend or learn and recite it.

Ed would enjoy reading your poem. You could email your poem to him.

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Chapter 11 begins: *My mind reels as I spin towards the dark sphere, the size of it growing larger and larger until it almost fills my vision. Everything is spiralling around this black hole in a kaleidoscope of colours, the shapes of things stretched and distorted as they curve around the void.* Imagine you are Maisie and do an illustration of what you think she is seeing.

