



Task for  
budding  
illustrators 😊



can you imitate  
Quentin Blake's way of working?

# Illustrating for Quentin Blake

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JFhWrGfY1Yo>

(Lots of questions)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UzsJol17muU>

(Exhibition)



Rubbers are

Just enjoy the sketching and don't  
be worried about mistakes

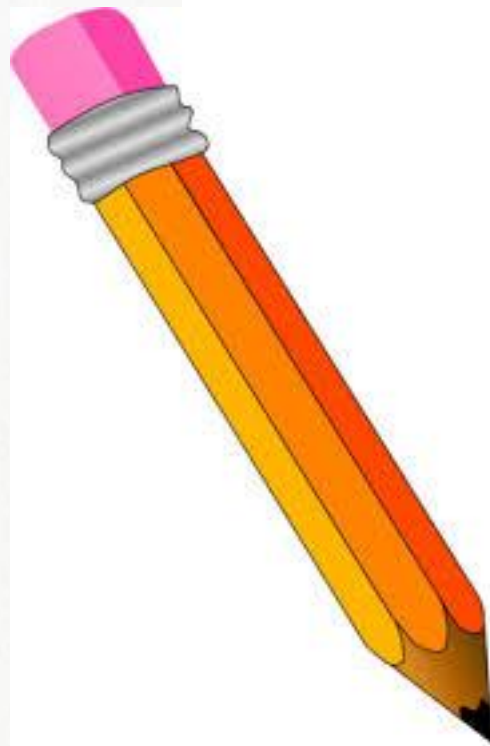






Read through to the Quentin Blake/Michael Rosen poem and record what comes into your head. We are stretching our **imagination**s instead of using reference material.

These should be quick pencil sketches at this stage.



## MR MAGNOLIA

Mr Magnolia has only one boot.  
He has an old trumpet that goes rooty-toot-  
And two lovely sisters who play on the flute-  
But Mr. Magnolia has only one boot.

In his pond live a frog and a toad and a newt-  
He has green parakeets who pick holes in his suit -  
And some very fat owls who are learning to hoot -  
But Mr Magnolia has only one boot.

He gives rides to his friends when he goes for a  
scoot -  
And the splash is immense when he comes down  
the chute-  
But Mr Magnolia has only one boot.

Just look at the way that he juggles with fruit!  
The mice all march past as he takes the salute!

And his dinosaur!  
What a MAGNIFICENT brute!

But Mr Magnolia -  
Poor Mr.Magnolia!  
-Mr Magnolia has only one boot.....

Hey-  
Wait a minute....  
Now then ....  
Keep going .....  
What's this?  
Look!

It's a boot! It's a boot!

Whoopee for Mr Magnolia's new boot!

## ON THE BEACH

**There's a man over there  
And he's sitting in the sand .  
He buried himself at tea-time,  
Now he's looking for his hand.**

**There's a boy over there  
And he's sitting on the rocks.,  
Eating apple crumble,  
Washing dirty socks.**

**There's a woman over there  
Sitting in the sea.  
I can see her  
But she can't see me.**

**There's a girl over there**



## WHAT IF ...

**What if  
They made children-sized diggers  
And you could take them down the beach  
To dig really big holes  
And great big sandcastles  
That the waves couldn't knock down.**

**What if  
They made children-sized submarines  
You could get into and go off underwater  
Looking at people's feet  
And you could find old wrecked ships  
And glide about  
Finding treasure.**

**What if  
They made children-sized helicopters  
That you took with you to the beach  
So that you could take off in one of them  
Whenever you wanted to  
And fly about above the beach  
Or up the cliffs  
Looking into those high-up caves  
And swooping down again  
Towards the sea and some secret beach.**

**What if they made children -sized ice  
creams.....**



Now you can refine your initial drawings into a more final idea. You can choose one section of the poem to illustrate or combine parts of the poem in one composition.

**Consider the composition:**

Character Appearance (facial expressions, clothing)

Poses

Props

Scenery/backgrounds

\*Redraw characters if you are not happy, remember no rubbers allowed.

**Suggested Materials**

Pens, watercolour, pencils, writing pens.



## TASK 2 : Create a illustration for this Roald Dahl description.



Charlie and the Chocolate Factory - The Inventing Room cont

Charlie Bucket stared around the gigantic room in which he now found himself. The place was like a witch's kitchen! All about him black metal pots were boiling and bubbling on huge stoves, and kettles were hissing and pans were sizzling, and strange iron machines were clanking and spluttering, and there were pipes running all over the ceiling and walls, and the whole place was filled with smoke and steam and delicious rich smells. Mr Wonka himself had suddenly become even more excited than usual, and anyone could see that this was the room he loved best of all. He was hopping about among the saucepans and the machines like a child among his Christmas presents, not knowing which thing to look at first. He lifted the lid from a huge pot and took a sniff; then he rushed over and dipped a finger into a barrel of sticky yellow stuff and had a taste; then he skipped across to one of the machines and turned half a dozen knobs this way and that; then he peered anxiously through the glass door of a gigantic oven, rubbing his hands and cackling with delight at what he saw inside. Then he ran over to another machine, a small shiny affair that kept going phut-phut-phut-phut-phut, and every time it went phut, a large green marble