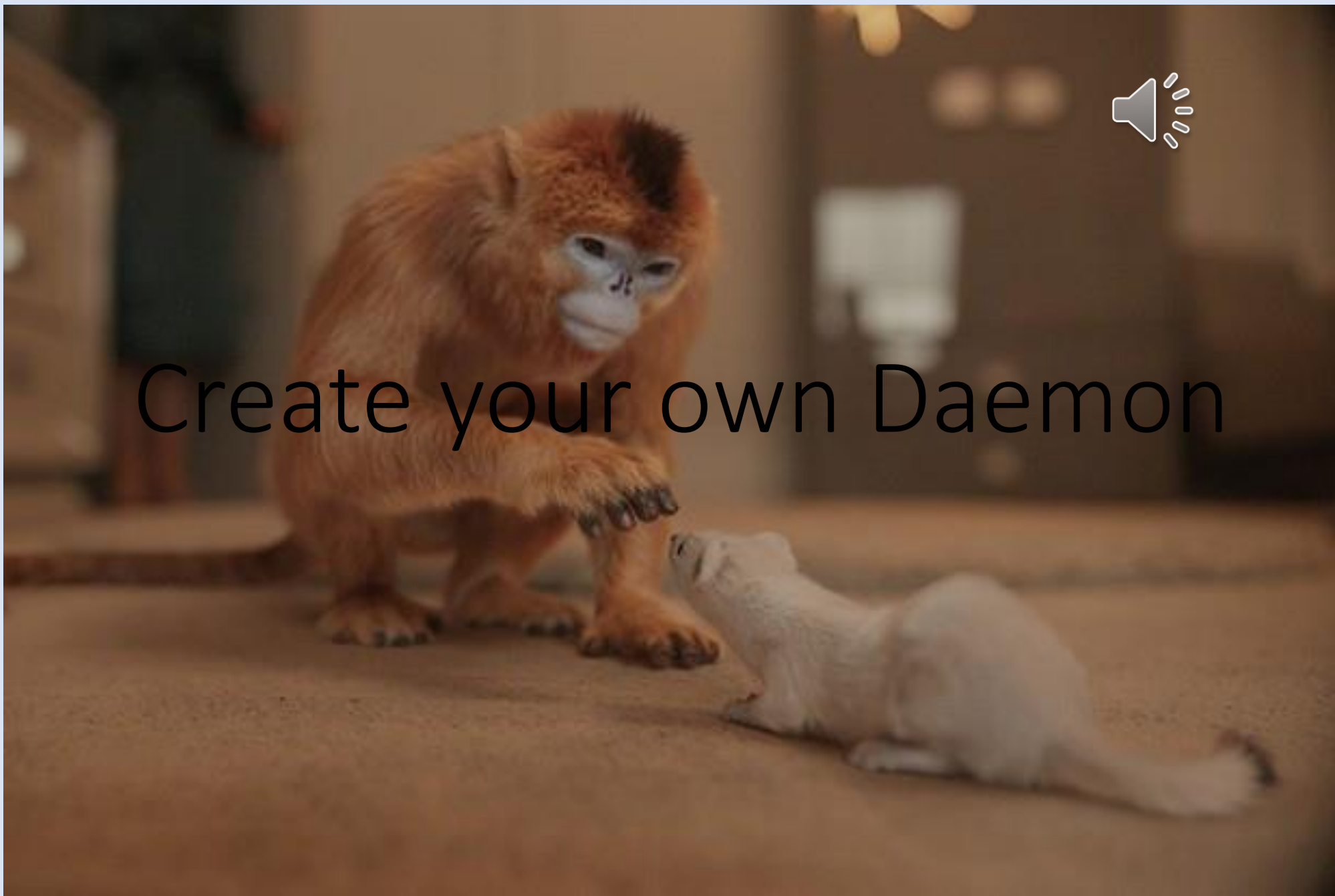




Create your own Daemon

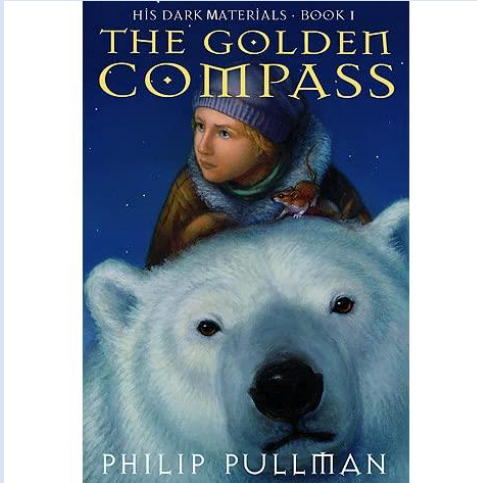


I promised that we would create our own daemon, like from the Golden Compass.

A lot of you watched the series 'His Dark Materials' on BBC1 so will know what a daemon is. I think that it is still available on iPlayer and the books are amazing! One of the best series of books I have read.

For those of you that are unsure what a daemon is follow this link for a description...

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qLKyz-La2Nk&feature=youtu.be>



Your daemon is a part of you, your soul. It shows your character and often your conscience. It maybe the little voice in your ear telling you not to do something or to do something.

Although your daemon would be many different animals at the moment; you are only young, it will settle down soon, so what will it be?

If you would like some hints you could take this quiz for some ideas...

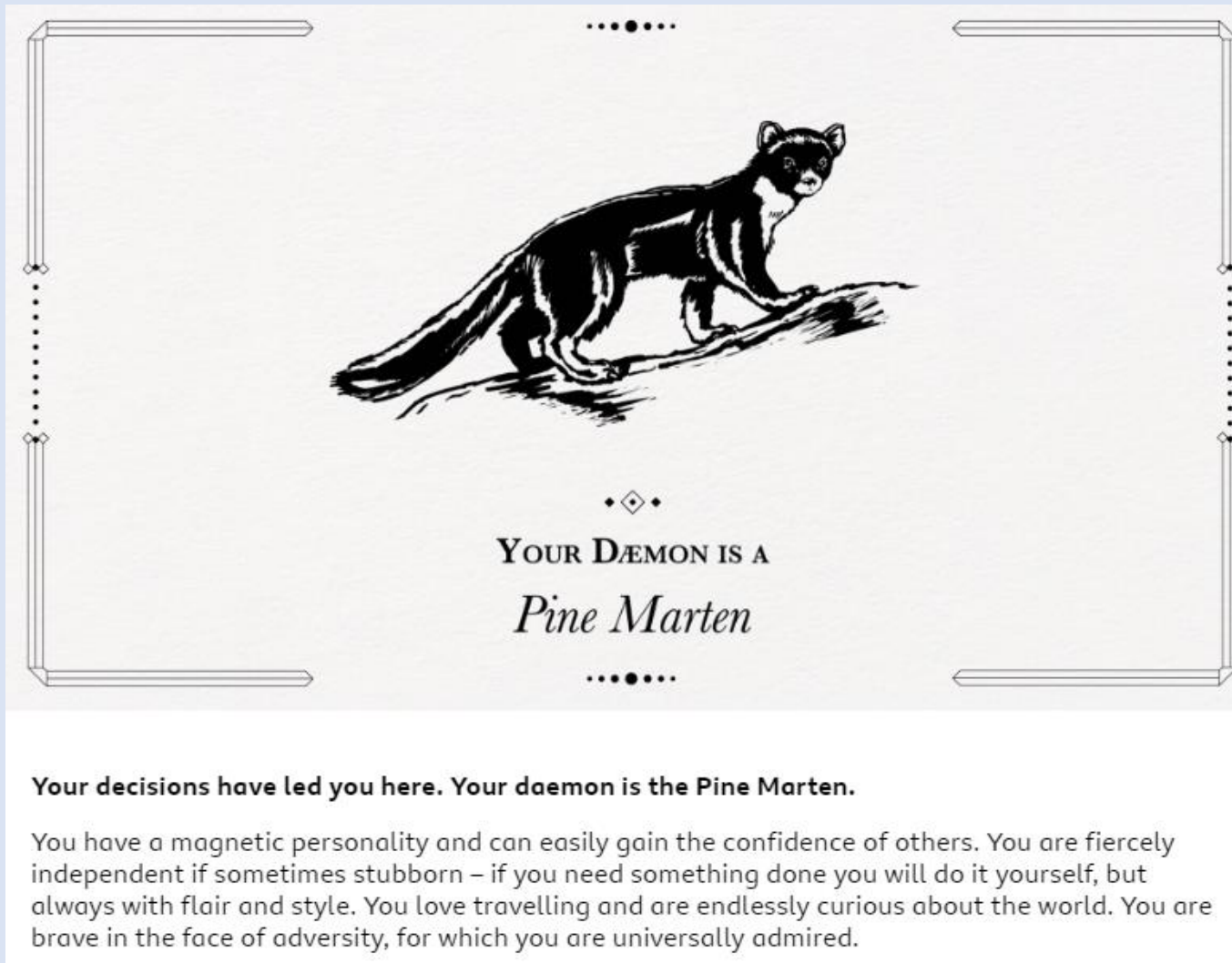
You will play as Lyra and answer some questions, click on this link.

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/cbbc/quizzes/his-dark-materials-which-daemon-would-you-have>

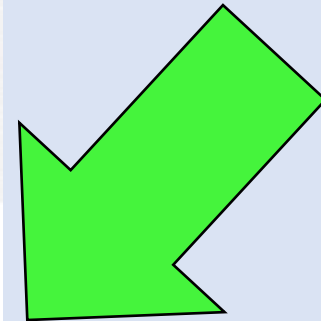


I took the quiz and my animal was a Pine Marten. I would not have decided this myself, but your daemon makes it's own choice for what animal it will become.

You do not have to stick to the animal the quiz gives you, but it may give you some ideas.



You get a description of
you character too.



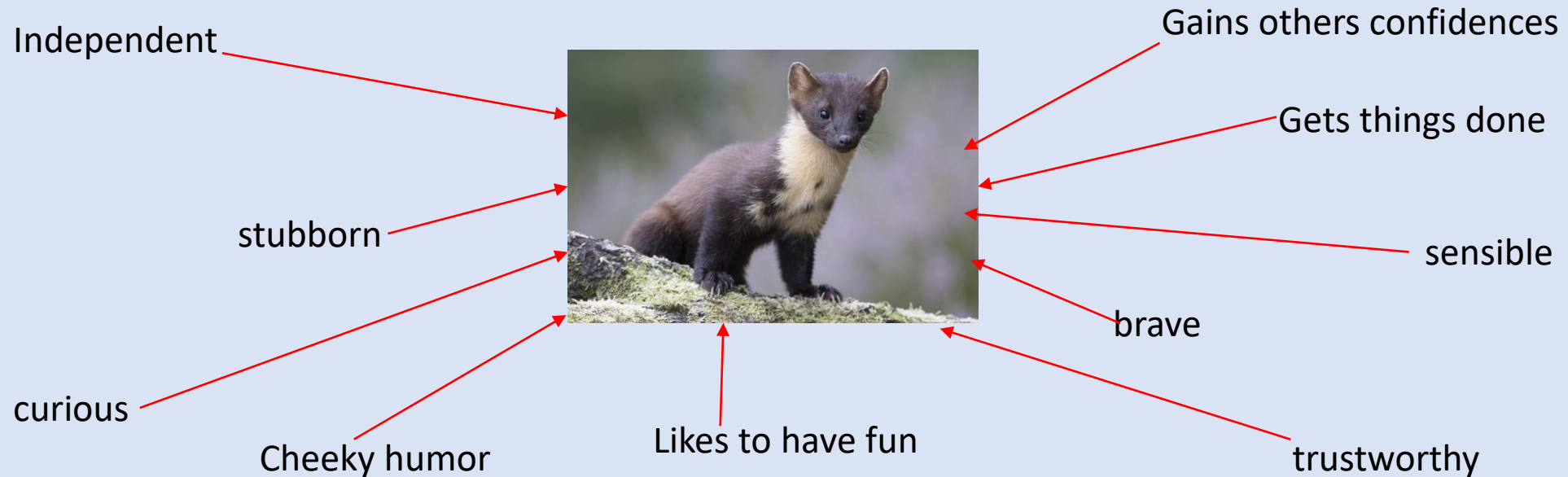
Once you have decided on your animal, you need to pick what kind of character it has, how does it compliment you.

You are the same person, but you can see your soul or your conscious in the daemon.



Write down lots of ideas for this...

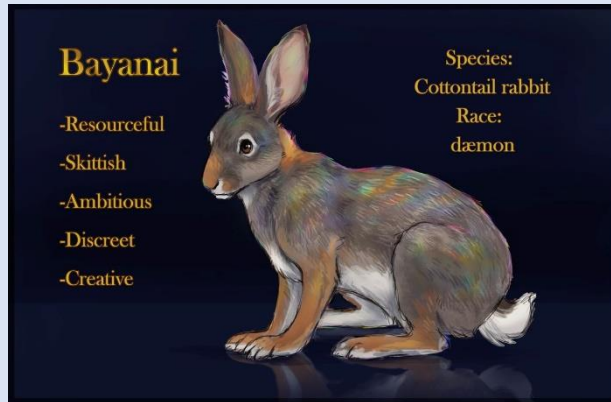
If you have used the link and got information about your Daemon, remember to use these ideas as they will help you, but add some ideas of your own this is your daemon.





Now you have created your daemons personality, I want you to think about what it looks like. It will have human facial expressions as it is not an animal it is your soul, your conscious. Do not forget the Daemons will talk to each other and other people too.

Here are some from the series and film...



Now you have thought about your Daemon, I would like you to draw it and write about him or her. Start by telling me his or her name. Introduce me to this character that is a big part of you and show me what they would look like when they choose one form to be.



Your picture does not have to be drawn with a pencil and coloured in, remember art is personal.

You could make a model of you daemon, create a print of it using different material – leaves, potatoes, a twig brush, finger prints.

You could use material, if you have any, to create a collage.

Mix and match the techniques. This is your art section of the lesson. Think of all the techniques we have use, the Aboriginal art, the outdoor art.

- effect of light on objects and people from different directions.
- Interpret the texture of a surface.
- Concept of perspective.
- hue, tint, tone, shades to show moods
- texture in colour – how you can make fur look real by layering colours on top of each other.
- colour for purposes, show their character with the colour bright colours are cheerful, dark colours are sad/gloomy
- colour to express Feelings of your creature.



This is Tuffers, he is a pine marten. Although I am a girl, my daemon is a boy because I am not a girlie girl. He likes to make sure I climb the tallest tree and run across the fields in the golden sunlight of summer. His fur is a dirty brown, like soil after a heavy rainfall and cream thick and luxurious like double cream poured over ice-cream. His eyes are as round as marbles, but as dark as night. They see into my soul, my thoughts, even when I try to hide them. When I decide to try something that is far too dangerous, he whispers wise words to me. Sometimes I tell him to shut up and let me do these things, but he is my voice of reason. I cannot go too far away from him; it hurts like my heart is being pulled from my chest against the push of my body trying to hold it in. We both do not like that feeling. He is brave and sensible, but can be terribly stubborn when he does not want to do something, “No way,” he says, “not a chance I’ll do that! I will sink my claws into the floor and grip the earth so you will feel the pull on your heart!” I know then that I have lost to him. But he loves me, unconditional love and I love him the same. WE ARE ONE. Our hearts beat as one as we cannot survive without each other.