Part One – Creative Diorama

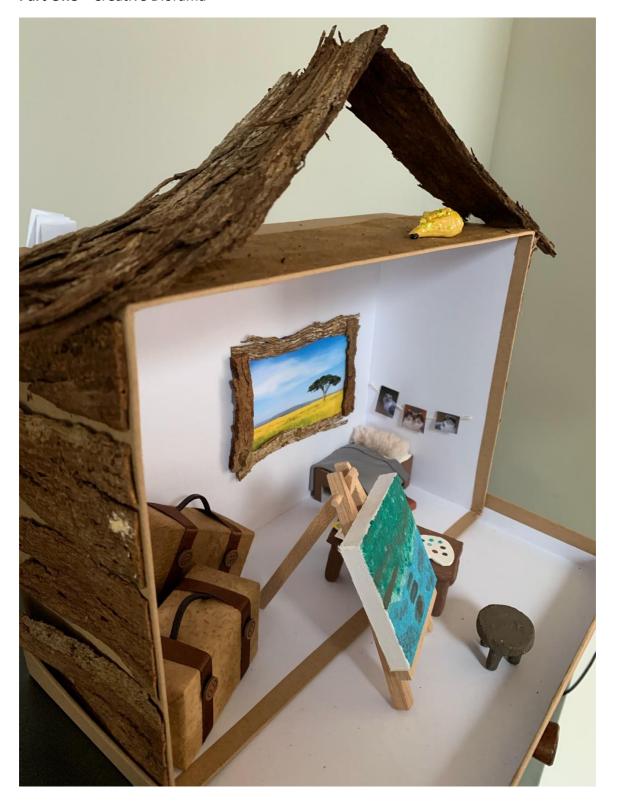


Figure 1. My creative diorama of the wooden lodge



Figure 2. My creative diorama front on



Figure 3. The saxophone hidden in the attic



Figure 4. My creative diorama – a closer look



Figure 5. A closer look into Annie's bedroom and her views



Figure 6. The Suitcases

The Diorama

In my diorama, I have intertwined scenes throughout the novel 'This is my song' by Richard Yaxley (2017) with some subtle associations to the Catholic Social Thought (CST) principles that were discussed throughout our UNCC100 classes. Whilst there were many CST principles demonstrated throughout the book, I have chosen to focus on the Stewardship of Creation and the Promotion of Peace.

The overall diorama is my re-creation of the wooden lodge in which Rafael, Helen and Annika, also known as Annie, lived. In the foreground is the most recent washed out watercolour painting that Helen, Annie's mother, has completed, sitting on the Easel.

Behind, and to the left of the watercolour painting, lies two suitcases. Whilst the chapter labelled 'Annie' only mentions one suitcase, more information in the 'About the book' passage tells us of the two suitcases that were hidden by Friedl Dicker-Brandeis prior to her deportation to Auschwitz and subsequent death (Yaxley, 2017). These suitcases were filled with artworks of the Theresienstadt ghetto children and later displayed, inspiring Richard Yaxley's story.

To the right-hand side, you will see a depiction of Annie's bed. Just next to Annie's bed is the cabin's window looking out into the prairie lands with a lone tree in which the goshawk that Annie formed a strong bond with often sat. Above Annie's bed, a photo wall "in honour of the goshawk" (Yaxley, 2017). Below her bed hides a record player that she bought with her mother. Annie's father didn't allow music in the cabin, so the record player was only ever out and used when he was away from the cabin. Interestingly, Annie's mother Helen, was deaf, however she would put her hands to the floor and feel the resonance when the music was being played. Listening to the music in her own special way