

# RUSSELL-COTES



HOUSE • GALLERY • GARDEN



**Art Projects**

**Poppies**

**Poppies in the Morning Mist**



Poppies in the Morning Mist

Jeanette D. Law, active 1988

Oil on board

Russell-Cotes Art Gallery and Museum

### **Discussion prompt questions**

- What was your first reaction to this artwork? Why do you think you had this reaction?
- Do you like the artwork? Why?
- What does this painting remind you of?
- What does the title tell you?
- If you could rename it, what would you call it?
- What is the first thing you notice about this picture? Why does that stand out to you?
- What do you think is the most important part of this picture? Why?
- How do you think the artist was feeling when they made this image?
- What mood does looking at this artwork put you in?
- Close your eyes and describe the artwork from memory.
- If you could change one thing about this piece, what would it be?
- What colour is used the most?
- Why do you think this piece of art was made?
- If you could ask the artist a question, what would you ask her?

### **Research Projects**

- Find out about the poppy appeal

### **Practical Art Activities**

- Look at the work closely then ask your students to turn away from it and draw it from memory.
- You could follow this with close observational drawing and consider the difference between the two drawings.
- Practice drawing poppies
- Have someone read aloud 'In Flanders Field' or another Poppy related poem and as they read you draw what they hear.



1.



# How to Draw a Poppy

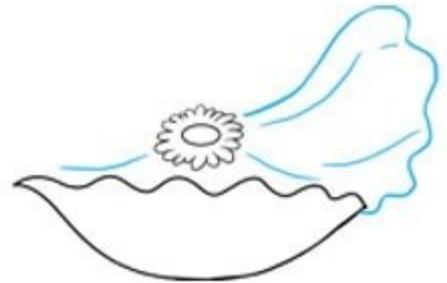
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EasyDrawingGuides.com

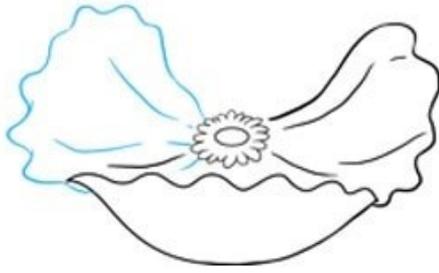
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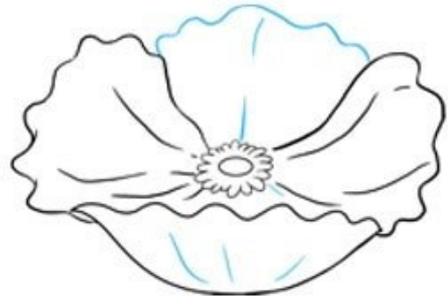
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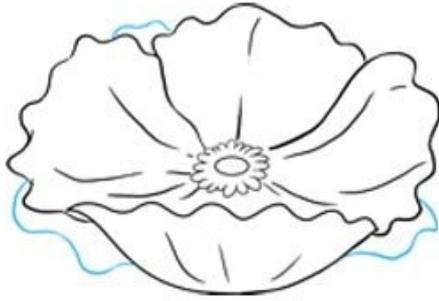
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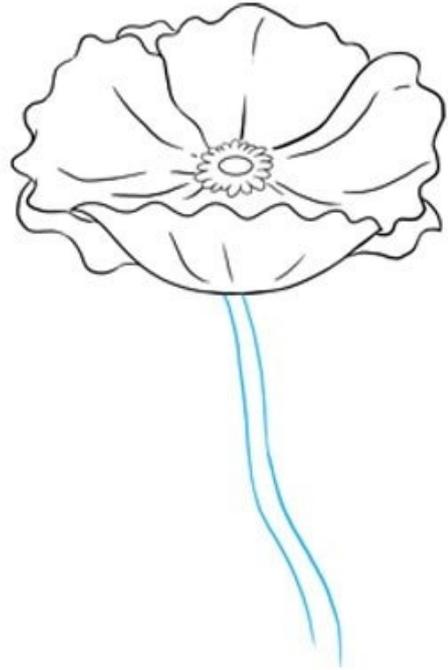
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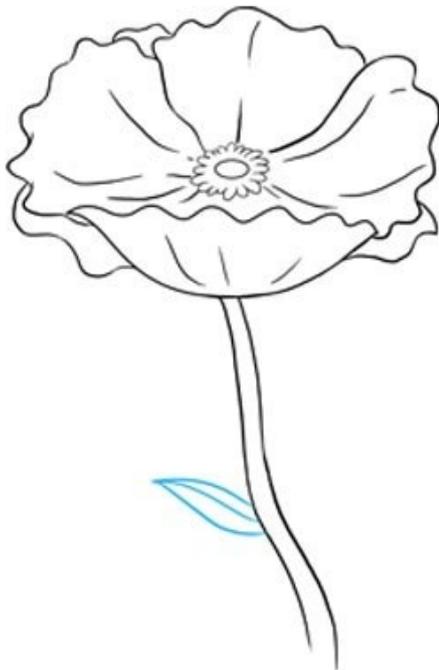
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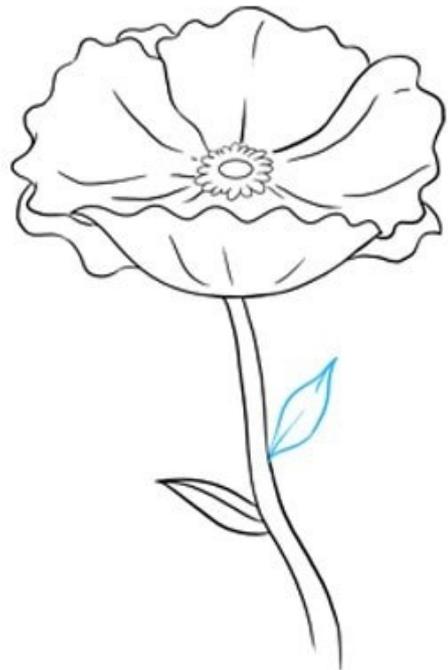
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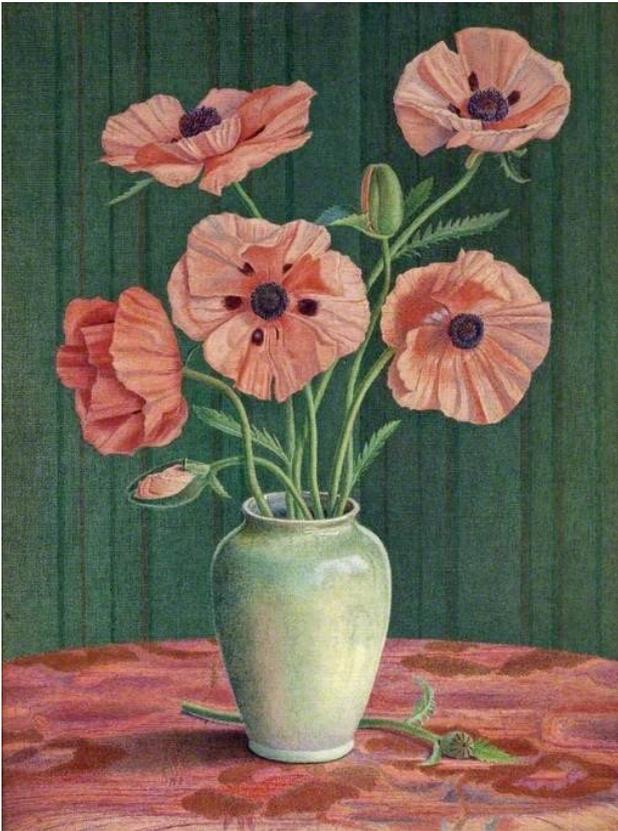
8.



9.



Make comparisons between two different Poppy paintings in the Russell-Cotes collection



Salmon Poppies

Sam Hartley Braithwaite (1883–1947)



Poppies in the Morning Mist

Jeanette D. Law (active 1988)

# *In Flanders Fields*

John McCrae - 1872-1918

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.