

19th October 2018 (44D) (4WT)

10: To write an adventure story

The escape of the Good Knight!

✓ figurative
language
✓ expanded
noun
phrases

As quick as a flash, Robin ran with his men back from the dreadful, crooked castle almost completely crumbled to pieces!

✓ direct
speech
punctuated
accurately

"Robin!" exclaimed John, while trying to keep up.
"Yes!" replied Robin, "I just heard that the Good Knight has been trapped in a super secret dungeon and if you don't save him today you and him will get executed!" "That is absolutely awful," shouted Robin. So as fast as Robin could could go, he ran straight back to the ugly looking castle although he clearly would have rathered stayed home...

✓ new paragraph new topic, punctuation for effect

Completely silently he crept round the corner, then without a doubt he ambushed one of the guards! He picked up one of his broad new bow and arrows suddenly, BANG! Now he could take take his clothes to disguise himself and hide the body. "Now Finally, I have to find the golden key," Robin whispered to himself. Back and forth, round and round. Robin searched but nothing. Nothing what so ever in the old, mossy castle.

"Now what do I do?" He questioned ever so silently. "Aha, I can sneak in when they are going to him in his cage to start torturing him," He whispered. As soon

✓ rich
vocabulary

→ joined handwriting
legibility mostly accurate

29th March 2019

4WA

LO: To write a diary entry.

Dear diary,

Today was one of the - well, I don't really know what I thought of it, mainly because my emotions are still completely tangled up. My mind is still trying to decide whether it's ~~to~~ overjoyed or heartbroken. You'll probably want to know what happened. Well, I'll tell you now.

Yesterday, I asked Dad if I could go and see Mulberry cottage. After much pleading and helpless begging he gave in. He promised he would take me today. You'd probably think that Mulberry cottage was exactly the same as how we had left it - I thought that too, but you should have seen how wrong we were.

Dad and I didn't recognise it at first! We had to drive up and down the street until we realised that the derelict, tiny house was (or used to be) our fairytale cottage. Don't laugh! You wouldn't have recognised it either. The windows were boarded up, the mulberries were rotting and, ~~g~~ unbelievably, even the beautiful bright butter yellow front door had lost its shine! I was an ugly

A Secret Place:

By Valentina Elnor Kupcha

4GDT

✓ *complex sentences* As Victoria meandered through the stunning gardens of Kensington Palace she peered at the snowdrops hanging their heads low, welcoming her with the daffodils peaking out of their buds keeping a watchful eye on her. Singing gleefully the birds fluttered eagerly around her cascading over the clouds, letting their silk wings glide into the refreshing air. ✓ *ambitious vocabulary* ✓ *descriptive phrases*

A beautiful day that made Victoria's heart sing with glee, as the sun bounced bright and lively. Gasping at Victoria's sight the rushing river rushed across her pale feet and she in turn gasped and shrieked with laughter. Hedges edged against round to get a precious glimpse at her stunning beauty. ✓ *stylistic use of language*

✓ *use of simile* Hair shining like gold pellets of gold her thick strands reflected the soothing sun that jumped across the sun. It was held loosely in a bun pinned together with flakes of silver and embroidered with forget me knots and blue bells that made everything look so delicate it was breath taking. It was a serene image never losing tempo.

✓ *simile* Now the sun was setting, its rays of sunshine setting off into the distance like a nightingale gliding into the evening air. Clouds vaguely covered the sunset, which was soon swallowed up by the bellowing clouds.

✓ *descriptive verb phrase* White puffy clouds dashed away a raging built up its army and howled in anger. Victoria was swept off her feet and she yelled out in pain and was swiftly blown away from the gardens and into a whirl pool that ventured up to the sky. ✓ *use of figurative language* ✓ *adverbial verb* Soon she wasn't seen and had disappeared.

✓ *a* Her eyes opened as she blinked away the tears that she found streaming down her eyes. Taking her time to adapt to the area around her she peered around her and soon new exactly where she was.

A stingy, malodorous smell wafted into the air, a prison cell with no luxuries.

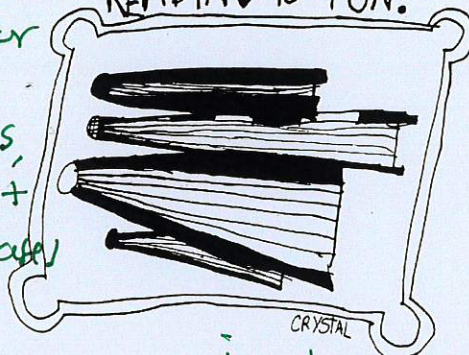
The old age door creaked open slowly and... ✓

① Use of a range of multi-clause + varied sentence lengths for impact.

② Precise use of verbs, strong vocabulary + prepositional phrases for detail.

③ Use of cohesive devices linking ideas within + across paragraphs.

READING IS FUN!



CRYSTAL

④ Controlled use of punctuation + sentence structure.