

6<sup>th</sup> December 2019  
Lo: To write a narrative.

6WT+

prepositional  
phrase

Summer \*

incorrect use of commas

language  
chosen purposefully

incorrect  
use of  
capital  
letter

One frosty day, a girl called Summer was skipping along the busiest road in New York, looking for a Christmas present to give to her family. Summer looked around the road, looking for an awesome shop but her eye caught a mysterious alley. Since she adored exploring new roads and shops, Summer was desperate to set foot in the Alley.

comma  
separates  
clauses

Use of fronted adverbial gives characterisation different  
It was like being on a different planet, with its old shops and broken windows.

incorrect  
use of  
apostrophe

At that moment, Summer saw a black wall with names scattered all over it and obviously she wrote her name in fancy way: Summer! As Summer was about to head back to the busy road, she stared with Amusement!

adverbial  
for time

Summer was a shop with toys and weird things lying on the floor but in the window, which was surprisingly not broken, was the grand hotel from Lego Friends.

comma  
after  
fronted

adverbial

The weird thing was that in every corner of the shop were cobwebs with spiders popping out. Summer turned the door handle. It wouldn't open. Frustrated, she kicked the door as hard as possible. Creak! The door swung open. This was the darkest room Summer had ever been in. It was like light never existed.

start  
sentence  
for effect

language chosen for effect

sentence opener  
begins with prepositional phrase

should be a capital letter

existed

As Summer entered the room, the lego disappeared from spot original spot. She T he girl looked around the whole entire shop but it was nowh to be seen. Relined, Summer found it hiding behind a a doll's horse on the top shelf. She grabbed a ladder and smoothed her finger aborn the lego box. Suddenly, Summer felt weird. she felt wrong. something was happening.

Capital letter

show not tell used for effect

good use of short sharp sentences

Summer was the lego box. Her heart was beating meanwhile she was building the grand hotel. Was she going to stay there for the rest of her life? was question she was asking herself? She didn't actually mind it, apart from missing her family and friends but there was so much to see in the shop and she got what she wanted. To play and build the awesome lego set

common used instead of a question mark

incorrect use of a question mark

A few months later on the same table where Summer's lego was, was the city resort waiting to suck a child in like so the Grand hotel did to Summer! what was going to happen to the other girl?

appropriate use of colon for separating clauses

WSP

The End.

Friday 12<sup>th</sup> March 2021

multi-sensory used to set atmosphere

clauses separated by semi colons

LO: To write a first person narrative.

add prepositional phrase

common separating clauses

use of colon

parenthesis used to

add information

common after fronted adverbial

appropriate informal tone used for genre of writing

Speech punctuated accurately

A tempting smell wafted in from the open door; a smell of gummy pancakes dripping drip dropping with the stickiest sticky golden syrup and pure, tart blueberries [planted ever so delicately on top.] I thundered downwards, scrabbling against the hand-railing, as I ~~had~~ tried to show past my brothers. Or should I say: the your mistakes? I gobbled my delicious breakfast up, suddenly pouring over my one and only necklace [a necklace made crafted from only the most beautiful shells in the world (concrete shells).]

dash for parenthesis

A pink slight tint of pale pink grasping at the edges edges, whereas dots of white and powdery brown were scattered around the rest of the shells shell. Sculptured by the hands of the sea and sand, these fragile shells could snap at the feeble flick of two fingers. However, my hawk eye, that swiftly caught a sharp glimpse of a star glow in one of my shells; [a crack, you might say.] It is quick as a flash, I ~~so~~ jerked that shell up from the seaweed string, roughly, my bones surging sharply, to examine this dire situation. Was it cracked, was it not?

How could I tell? sentence opener is a verb for variation

Gaining me the right right of my life, my mother sprang from behind me, wrapping me in a comforting lilac dressing gown. She almost certainly would have broken the shell, but ~~she had~~ it was not ~~not~~ not but she had not. <sup>modal verbs used to indicate possibility</sup>

"Oh, honey, darling! You've been perfecting that necklace for long enough; is it not ready by now?" My mum sweetly questioned, obviously trying to get me to take a break. "Well, mother," I retorted cunningly, ~~I had~~ - I had a plan

up my <sup>sleeve</sup> ~~stomach~~. "How ~~as~~ my ~~neck~~ necklace reached the toaster yet?"

Dialogue used to convey character personalities

"Well, no, certainly not!"

"By golly, mum, I then it's not finished! I said I'd reach the toaster, so I'm going to reach the toaster!"

use of semi colors in a list

"My mum, exceptionally unimpressed, soon sighed, "Well for goodness sakes, hand me that shell." With a curious look, I handed my shell over; my mum strode proudly over towards the bin and dumped my precious shell in - that just about ruined my day.

adverbs used to add description

"Mum, seriously?" I said, maneuvering myself out through the open door, up to my bedroom.

Stomping down the staircase once more were the gear mistakes: "What on earth's all this commotion, what's all the fuss?" Dylan questioned, took a mischievous smile lingering across his face.

Dialogue advances the action

"Cherry's in a bit of a huff, isn't she?"

"Leave me alone, I'm not in a huff, you are! You are, you fat ignorant pig!" I ~~re~~ exclaimed; I did not really mean it, it just ~~came out~~. However adverbial for time used as a fronted adverbial

Hyphens avoid ambiguity

Swigering, Sammy, Dylan, Tom and Jay all left for the beach, muttering insults under their ~~breath~~ breathe, as mum scowled at them, her death ~~stare~~ stare boring into their backs. Soon ~~as~~ Soon afterwards, everyone else

language chosen for effect

left in their bathing suits and picnic bags. However I ~~was~~ was the only one with a bag filled to the very top with (clattering, clicking) shells. My mum and dad set up their stripey deck-chairs and smothered everyone in sticky, pale white sun-cream.

Racing

Racing forwards, I sprinted from the main beach where poles of orange stuck up through the clear water; and ~~my~~ my

My brothers snorkeling in search for a ship - wreck or buried treasure. Clambering over millions of rocks, I finally reached the land of beautiful conch shells; this was where I search for them - the ground here is practically made from them. I am determined, [I told myself, I will find all 100-150 conch shells today, here and now, no matter what!] I will complete my necklace! noun phrases used for description

For hours on end, I searched and searched and searched; I even skipped lunch. Delicious, mouth-watering pastries, gobbled up by everyone but me. The sand stuck in between my toes, prickling my fingertips and digging under my fingernails. The rocks surrounding me were polished and smooth, silvery grey and burning hot; scorching. Shards of shells stuck to my face, and my hat stuck to my moist sweaty hair, as wispy strands gliding around like a smoking strand of smoke.

Vocabulary chosen

for effect

Use of ellipsis to highlight a pause and create suspense

Dark, looming clouds towered over the sea, the beach as silent and isolated and deserted. Goggling upwards, I finally realised I was all alone... Thunder struck nearby rocks, alighting them with a burning mob of scorching flames. I inaudible rasps of breathe ~~about~~ escaped my mouth, as the shore sea [barred its jaws and yapped its voracious teeth at the sand and mountains of rocks].

use of figurative language

Bullets of rain thundered down, soaking me to the bone and pounding me into the ground. But I must stay; I need more shells. // I dug longingly, grabbing hold of any shell I could find - 131, 132, 133... seagulls screamed and called out long melancholically, as their family and friends lay limply begging for mercy on the paralyzing sea. 148... 146... 147... The ocean gurgled and coiled, like a giant monster making from its year-long

ellipsis used to build tension

slumber. 148... 149... 150: Done! Tightly grasping my bag of clattering shells, I escaped the rocky landscape hurdling over mountains of slippery, stone-cold boulders. I saw it; in the distance a narrow strip of sand ~~bar~~ coated the sea and cliff-edge. I ~~is~~ I passed that, I would be home... [home sweet home], hugging my necklace mostly made from conch shells. I felt it in my heart, it sprinted through my veins. I ~~is~~ felt great, no, I was great; just a few more miles and I was home.

repetition  
used for  
effect

A herd of pale white, foamy horses galloped in and out of the tide, delaying my every move. Clambering over the rocks, I leaped onto the soft, tickling, prickling sand which cushioned my fall as I clutched my shells in my sweaty palm. I took a glimpse backwards, just to reassure myself that I was alright; I was far from alright. The sea was gaining - it was on my tail. Just two more steps... it clutched my leg, and grabbed me, pulling me into the sea...

Thursday 17<sup>th</sup> June 2021

- ① Wide range of devices used
- ② Appropriate grammar + vocabulary
- ③ Extends sentences with more than one clause
- ④ perfect form of verbs
- ⑤ Legibly written with correct punctuation

LO: To write an extract of an auto-biographical account.

controlled multi-clause sentence

first person  
capture feelings  
and emotions

I can still remember the salty sweat drip, dropping from my forehead, my eyes as ~~on~~ ~~like~~ wide saucers, as I tore open a royal letter, stamped with the queen's head. ~~For as I read the letter,~~ <sup>ambitious descriptive vocabulary</sup> an exhilarating joy surged through me. Even to this day, 20 years later, I can still remember the scrawny, cursive writing, scribbled across the page: 'Dear Mr Darwin, I am glad to announce that you have been honored to join a voyage, mounted on H.M.S Beagle, to perform scientific studies.' The rest of the letter trailed off, the only thought in my mind was ~~how~~ that all my hard work finally paid off! Even just thinking about this wonderful experience puts a ~~small~~ smile on my face. How could I have been so lucky?

punctuations appropriately used + demarcating sentences

Effective  
Sentence  
opener

I thought <sup>as</sup> excitement ~~as~~ and happiness circled round my mind, in a <sup>figurative language</sup> ~~made of feelings~~; I could already imagine the ~~soft~~, clear water drumming against the ship; the ~~sh~~ shouts on the docks, covered in <sup>the</sup> shadow given by H.M.S Beagle. This was going to be absolutely amazing! After about an incredible hour, which, now that I think about it, was a bit excessive, <sup>relative clause adding more information.</sup> ~~of daydreaming and~~ ~~gaze~~ gazing down at the letter, I had finally decided

range of punctuation

to pay my father a visit, wanting to share this wonderful news. But, perhaps I should have waited a little ~~bit~~ longer to tell him, as he had always been ~~hesitant~~ ~~as~~ ~~me~~ ~~many~~ ~~as~~ ~~me~~ being a naturalist; he had ~~with~~ <sup>crushed</sup> me to become a doctor. However, I can not help it ~~as~~ I have ~~an~~ an irrational gear of blood!

prepositional phrase

After <sup>once</sup> finally blurted my news out to him, a giant scowl appeared, one which burnt through my ~~very~~ ~~soul~~ soul. Even 20 years ~~past~~, I can still feel his unimpressed <sup>staring</sup> ~~staring~~ <sup>right</sup> ~~right~~ through me; sucking my joy out of me. But, I should have expected it... I had my hopes too high and I was let down <sup>once</sup> again. I really just ~~enough~~ ~~enough~~ my father had believed in me - ~~but~~ ~~x~~ but I know that he was just doing it to protect me;

, a more prominent worry, my seasickness  
to protect me from pirates, from icebergs. We had heard of many deadly  
calamities that had occurred ~~on board~~ aboard a ship, however H.M.S Beagle  
was different; it was safe. But

Since then, me and my father had had many private discussions about whether  
or not to attend this voyage and he almost did convince me to reject this  
wonderful offer, even though this was a once in a <sup>lifetime</sup> opportunity!  
What ~~is~~ had gotten into me? How was I to turn this offer down?! I thankfully,  
my father had suddenly changed his mind; now that I think about it, it  
probably had something to do with my <sup>incredible</sup> uncle. He was all for the idea when  
I first introduced it to him!

The day I had mounted H.M.S Beagle, it was complete and utter chaos.  
Children sprinted across the docks, like a herd of charging bulls and men and  
women screamed as loud as sirens. The horrific smell of <sup>raw</sup> vomit, rather fish  
wafted through the air. Just thinking about this smell makes me gag!

✓ adverb provides emphasis

I can still vividly remember the looming, stretched shadow of H.M.S Beagle  
covering me, its huge size towering above all of the buildings; it was triple, <sup>no</sup>  
quadruple, their size! This ship was to give me the very start <sup>to</sup> of my successful  
career - I am truly glad I did not turn this offer down because, if I did,  
I would have regretted it for the rest of my life! However, this exciting

✓ correct verb tense.  
However, this exciting joy I felt hadn't lasted long, <sup>contraction</sup> ~~unpleasant~~ whatsoever.

✓ Fronted Adverbial.  
His Firstly, Firstly, contradicting its huge size, the ship felt extremely  
cramped and uncomfortable - many times, I had wondered where all of that  
lower-deck space had gone to. In addition, I cannot describe my encounter  
with the captain, Mr. Fitzroy, exactly pleasing; perhaps a little ~~was~~  
misled. I can easily remember these words being piped  
towards me: 'Oh, blimey, look at your nose! Oh lord, what have I done?! As  
I'm going to have to spend five more years with you!' I had heard a few  
rumors that Fitzroy had judged people on their noses and, even though we got  
off on the wrong foot, we became quite good friends, as I do say so ~~many~~ myself



Friday 12th March 2021

LO: To write a first-person narrat

Figurative  
language

prepositional  
phrases

The sun smiled lazily through the windows, glinting on the five thousand, three hundred and twenty five cowrie shells laid out on the kitchen table. I fingered each one adoringly, polishing them until they shone brighter than the brightest star. For two weeks, every spare minute of mine had been spent on this necklace. Finding the shells; threading them onto the fishing wire; and <sup>adverbs</sup> cleaning each one. <sup>Fronted adverbials</sup> However, I still hadn't finished. I said I'd reach the toaster and I will reach the toaster.

↳ use of different verb tenses correctly

I gave a contented sigh - nothing could be cleaner than my necklace was in that moment - and looked around for the first time all day. I was so engrossed in my necklace that I didn't even notice mother coming in and starting breakfast. It was the delicious smells creeping up my nostrils that had finally snapped me out of my daze and alerted me to the hunger clawing at my stomach.

short  
sentences  
for  
impact

commas after fronted  
adverbials

I looked around. In front of the table, the ancient <sup>passive voice</sup> cooker stood, dwarfed by the huge pot of porridge mother was cooking. Next to it, on the kitchen counter, the kettle was <sup>Prepositional phrase</sup> whistling indignantly about being gulled to the brim. <sup>Fronted adverbials</sup> From a mile off, <sup>modal verbs for degrees of possibility</sup> you could tell that this ~~room~~ room was loved and used constantly; the coverings on the chairs were stained and ragged; the table was scratched;

## Joined legible handwriting

and ~~dent~~<sup>ragged</sup> and there was a dent in the wall where the doorknob had smashed into it every time the door opened. Sadness filled my mind for a second - I would miss this place.

Speech  
punctuation

Mother smiled when she saw me watching her. "You were in quite a daze there, Cherry. I kept trying to get your attention, but you were so engrossed in your necklace," she laughed. "Actually, I wanted to talk to you about that necklace. Are you sure it's not long enough? You only have one day, and it's so beautiful already!" She moved to me and put her hands on my shoulders, sheepish yet also desperate. Pleading. She clearly felt bad for asking me to give up. It made me feel bad for saying no. But I'd been working on this necklace <sup>so hard</sup>: I couldn't stop now.

Correct  
Spelling

"Mother, I'm sorry, but I have to keep going." I told her, turning to face her. "I only need 80 more shells, it shouldn't take more than a few hours. If needs be, I can stay at the beach alone!" Despite being disappointed, she also ~~seem~~ seemed proud of me for not giving in. Warmth spread through me.

"Well, you're going to have to: I have too much to do today."

Subordinate clause - demarcated by a comma

As I ran and ~~enveloped~~<sup>enveloped</sup> her in a bear hug, a mighty thundering on the stairs warned me my brothers were coming. Sure enough, they stormed into the kitchen in a whirl of

links. They were playfighting. Again, I rolled my eyes and said, with with stimulated sarcasm, "Look when it is. The four mistakes," I said, holding my arms and glaring down at them. At this, they scrambled up and countered, still laughing and pushing, to <sup>the table</sup> my necklace. Just as I knew they would, they began to "appreciate" my necklace.

"Ooh, pretty!" said one.

"I think you're going to have to make it a bit smaller, my neck's not that big," ~~she~~ giggled another, knowing it would tickle their pink. I stormed out the room, ~~hustle~~ hurling ~~about~~ insults as I went.

An hour ~~later~~ later, we arrived at the beach. The sun was lazing around in the sky, occasionally hiding behind sluggish white clouds. The dunes stretched out forever, <sup>Relative clauses</sup> brimming with luscious flowers and grass which sprouted out of the warm sand. Mother and father sat in twin deck chairs. She read and read for hours on end whilst he dreamed of paradise and endless happiness. I crept over the rocks to my secret beach, not wanting to disturb them. This was where I'd previously found a large <sup>Coordinating conjunctions</sup> stash of cowrie shells, so I was hopeful about guiding the last <sup>eighty</sup> ~~so~~ here.

My mind drifted as I searched, so much so that I didn't notice my mother and father calling me, <sup>and when</sup> ~~when when~~ I finally turned, they were packing up their deck chairs.

"We're leaving now sweetie. You have to be back before dark, and don't talk to anybody on your way home." mother said.

I nodded absent mindedly before turning back to my shells.

Conditional

Integration of dialogue to advance action

Description of setting and atmosphere

If I hadn't ~~been~~ been so engrossed in collecting shells, I would have noticed the candygloss clouds being replaced by a grey shroud for the dying sun. I would have noticed the white horses gathering out to sea. I would have noticed the waves smashing against the rocks that were my only path to safety. I wish I had noticed, because when I did, it was too late.

Repetition for effect

Joy coursed through me as I collected my last shell. It was to be short lived though, because then I finally looked over my <sup>shoulder</sup> ~~shoulder~~. Fear replaced joy as the gravity of the situation ~~hit~~ hit me. How could I get home when my only path was blocked off by the sea? Tears involuntarily trickled down my cheeks as I considered my options. I could call for help, but nobody could hear me. I could wait for the storm to pass, but ~~the~~ cold, hunger or thirst would get the best of me. Or, risky as it may be, I ~~so~~ could wait for a break in the waves and make a run for it. It wasn't really a choice. I had to try.

Short sentences for impact

A few minutes passed before my break chance finally came. I made a desperate

scramble for the rocks hopping from one to another and trying to control my fear. Little did I know that an almighty wave was gathering far out to sea. I was foolish enough to feel a glimmer of hope as I started hopping onto the last stretch of rocks. I allowed relief to flood my veins and that is what really ~~was~~ hurt as a wave smashed into me with the force of an army.

I was dragged out to sea. I ~~struglt~~ struggled and struggled, but the ocean was too strong. I began to sink. My mind flashed an image of a fishing boat. I could see the life ring... I just had to swim towards it. <sup>Using</sup> ~~I used~~ the last ounce of ~~strengh~~ strength, <sup>I</sup> ~~to~~ kicked towards it - I was there.

I tried to grab it, but my hands closed on water. My dying brain was hallucinating. I couldn't fight it any longer. I was going to drown. I sank deeper and deeper into the sea. Relief flooded through me as my head started to spin: the <sup>the</sup> end, <sup>the</sup> sweet end of bursting lungs and <sup>terror</sup> sadness, was near. My last thought, as my eyes became glassy and my body limp, was of snuggling up with my family on the <sup>bed</sup> sofa, mugs of hot cocoa clutched in our hands. And then, my spirit left my body, and I was finally at peace.