

Writing training standards file – Mikki

Assessing pupils' progress

Collection of Mikki's work:

Traditional story opening

Writing from character's viewpoint based on *Fair's Fair*

Play script based on everyday incident

Mythical story

Presentation on pollution in local environment

Traditional story opening

Children used their knowledge of a traditional story to write the opening of an updated version. They talked about ways of introducing their new hero/heroine and how the character could be developed through speech and actions. Mikki's writing was based upon the tale of Rapunzel.

Once upon a time, ^{AFB} ^{Common homophone} there was a poor milkman who was very sad and felt like everyone hated him. He had a cousin who was very poor too. One really sunny day, he invited his ~~cousin~~ ^{cousin} to help him deliver the milk. She was very happy because usually she would sit down and stare at the clock. So she agreed to go with her cousin. #

Their last stop was at the prince's house. The prince was a very boastful, and selfish man. The milkman rang on his doorbell, and a tall, cruel looking man opened the door. He stared down at the milkman. "This is for you, it is your milk, sir" mumbled the milkman, shyly. Then suddenly he shouted "My ~~daughter~~ ^{using a magic machine which is very rare from} cousin can turn stones into all types of jewellery. The girl ^{stared} ~~stared~~ at her cousin for she could not turn stones into jewellery. ^{AFB homophone} "Can she? I'll put her in my attic then and she

can show me, ha he ha he ha he haaaa !!”

So the evil prince put the girl in the attic and said, spin this by the afternoon or your head will be chopped off. The girl's face went red with anger. Then suddenly out of nowhere a ^{witch} ~~witch~~ was ^{standing} ~~stood~~ in front of her. "What's your problem?" screamed the ~~witch~~, looking at all the sharp stones on the floor.

"I have to turn all these stones into jewellery and I have not the slightest idea how to do it." ~~groaned~~ ^{groaned} the unhappy girl. ^{girl.} ^{AF3} ^{ideas organised} ^{by} ^{clearing time sequence} ^{choice} ^{links between paragraphs AF4}

The witch helped her do it but asked: "What will you give me if help you." ^{AF5} ^{connective} "Will my tattered bracelet do?" she answered. "I suppose, pass me it then." ^{AF6} ^{speech marks}

So the witch turned all the stones into jewellery ^{by the magic machine} and even kept two rings for herself, and then she suddenly disappeared. The prince walked in and laughed then he led her to his spare room filled with more stones.

Writing from character's viewpoint based on *Fair's Fair*

The class had been reading *Fair's Fair* by Leon Garfield. In this writing example, children were asked to rewrite from Jackson's point of view the episode where Jackson meets his future benefactor. Children were reminded to write in the first person, with an emphasis on conveying the emotions Jackson feels during the meeting.

He took off his ragged coat and underneath was a black and white suit with a striped tie. He also wore a lovely, shiny silver and gold watch on his wrist. The other man did the same and the two rich and happy gentlemen stood before me and Lillypolly smiling and anxiously nodding their heads. Me and Lillypolly looked at each other in amazement. My heart started pounding with fear, and I felt like I wanted to run away.

"My name," said one of the men "Is Mr Beechem Chambers" I jumped when this man said his name, I didn't believe him because I thought he was just playing tricks on me and Lillypolly to get us back for eating all his food and staying in his house. Then he said bellowed out this is my Lawyer Mr Chuter & Ede.

"I'm Jackson" I said ~~remotely~~ then Lillypolly squeaked "I'm Lillypolly. I get here two days before Jackson" "We bring your dog back, we'll go now then Is you like." The the man answered you can stay that's if you want to" "Even for Christmas" "Forever is you like." My eyes widened and I started to believe the man.

"Fair's Fair. All we did was bring your dog back." Then Mr Beechem Chambers answered Fair's fair, you have done much much more than that, I'm a old, lonely man and never have no company, so what I thought would do was let some children stay here who never had homes. I asked Mr Chuter and Ede to do it why I was away. I made him make sure they were kind, brave, patient, honest and generous. All with the help of my dog Growler.

How come? Me and Lillypolly asked. He answered all of the answers why we was generous, why we was kind, brave, honest and patient, all of them were good answers too. I wondered how he knew all of those answers, and I smiled at him curiously.

Play script based on everyday incident

As part of a unit of work focusing on play scripts, children wrote their own play script based on incidents in everyday life. This followed reading and discussion of play script layout and conventions, and ways of using dialogue to convey actions.

Act 1, Scene 1 At school

Narrator: Everyone is at school waiting for the bell to ring. (bell rings.)

Keira: (Excitedly) Your coming in our car. Megan (and me) Mommy and Tayla and I are coming to your house.!!!

Tayla: (Rolling her eyes) I think she knows Keira. I mean why would she be getting into our car.

Rachel: There is some sweets for you all on the seats. (pointing at where they were.)

Narrator: They arrive at Megans house.

Act 1, Scene 2 Megans house

Narrator: They knock on Megans door and Michelle (Megans mom) answers the door.

Michelle: (quickly) Come in !!! (laughed)

Rachel: Tayla (shouting) Tayla, keira heres your bag with your clothes in now go and get changed (passes keira the bag)

Narrator: Megan, Tayla and Keira go upstairs to get changed then comes back downstairs.

Megan: (excitedly) Tayla !!! Lets go outside I am putting my rollarstrates on.

Tayla: (opens the back door.) I am going on your big slide. Weee!!!!,

Megan: (comes outside) Keira! dont go to fast on that swing because if you go too high it will come out the ground!!! (screaming quickly)

(Taylor James picks up the football.)

Taylor (Megans brother): Ha, Ha, Ha I am going to throw ~~the ball~~ at you!!!

Megan: (screaming) ahhh!!! no! Taylor dont.

Narrator: Megan, Tayla, Keira and Taylor were playing outside for about hour until Taylors nan came to pick him up.

(ding dong)

Michelle: Taylor get ready your nans here.
(opens the door) Hello Betty come in!.

Taylor: (running excitedly) Nnnnaannnnn
yyyy!!!!!!

Betty: (calm) Hello darling!!! Hello Meg!

B Michelle: (laughing) Thats not Megan its Tayla.

Betty: (deep voice) oh Hello Tayla!

Tayla: (shyly) Hello.

(Megan comes into the kitchen)

Megan: Hello Betty!!!

Betty: Hello Meg!!!

Narrator: soon after Betty went home

Mythical story

The task was to write a myth involving a hero or heroine dealing with a problem involving an evil character. This followed class work in myths and legends.

There was once a girl called Samantha who was a brave and kind girl. She lived in Antarctica with her family and her cat Tilly. It sounds like a lovely place to live in Antarctica, but it wasn't, you see, on the other side of Antarctica lived a giant polarbear with sharp claws and giant, mouldy teeth. Every year the polarbear stomps over to the other side of ~~Antar~~ Antarctica, and eats four people, 2 girls and 2 boys. Samantha did not like this at all and every year dreaded that she would be eaten.

One evening, on christmas eve, Samantha strolled downstairs bravely. "Mum, I am fed up of that stupid polarbear, stomping into our village, ~~and eatin~~ every year and eating four people. Soon there will be no more people left." She moaned anxiously. "Darling, there is nothing we can do about it, im sorry." She explained sadly. "Oh, yes there is I am going over to the other side of Antarctica, and I will defeat that polarbear." She bellowed loudly. "But you might get KILLED" she shouted disturbingly. "I don't care, I am

not going to let any more people die" she demanded.
"OK, whatever you say, just be careful." She
muttered. "MEOW" Her cat Tilly held out her paw
Samantha Samantha touched it gently. Then
suddenly Samantha could fly and she was invisible,
also she had a shiny, silver sword in her hands.

Samantha set off for her journey to the polar
bear. She was quite quick getting there because
she was on wings. She flew into the polar
bear's cave, and he was asleep suddenly a
glass jar smashed on the floor and the polar bear
woke up. "ARRRRRR" shouted the polar bear.
Then as quick as she could she cut his arm. The
polar bear fell to the floor as a sparkling tiara.
Samantha picked up the tiara, and set off back
home.

She flew as quick as she could and heard
everyone counting down to Christmas as they
do in Antarctica "10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1
Horray!!!". They screamed. Then everyone
screamed again when Samantha was not
invisible and they could see her. Her
mum and cat stepped forward "Merry Xmas!"
she shouted joyfully. And placed the ^{tiara} ~~tiara~~
on her daughter's head.

Presentation on pollution in local environment

Children watch a video on pollution around the world then drafted a presentation about problems in their own area. The aim was to make others consider how to look after their local environment.

Litter

In my area there is too much litter. When you drop litter, rats will come. This situation could be improved by not dropping litter on the floor, or posters could be put up to make people not drop rubbish as well. We also need more bins in busy places such as town centres, playgrounds and near schools because then people will not drop their litter on the ground.

Also, when dogs go to the toilet in the street, some people leave it there. Owners should clean up after them with a bag and then put it in the special bins or they could take it home to put in a bin.

Air Pollution

The air pollution around here is not so bad but fumes do go around everywhere when people keep driving cars, buses and lorries. You could keep the air fresh by asking people not to use cars so much and use bicycles or walk to places near to their houses. How many of us walk to school?

There is also a lot of noise pollution from shouting, screaming and mini motorbikes. You could ban mini motorbikes and the police should stop people shouting and screaming in the evening. How would you like it if your neighbour did?