

# The Blue Letter: The Writing Edit 7th February 2020



Dear Parents/Carers

Welcome to The Writing Edit. This extra page of The Blue Letter contains some of the fantastic writing the children in the school have produced lately. In order that we can share writing from as many children as possible, we have only shared extracts of stories. It might just a story start, or just a brilliantly crafted sentence or bit of description. We hope you enjoy reading them.

## Myth Writing

Having read the myth Theseus and the Minotaur Fox class have been writing our own adaptations. We worked on starting with a powerful sentence to grab the attention of the reader. We then worked on building interesting sentences before writing the whole story. Next week we are publishing our stories as story boards or story books.

## Catchy beginnings ...

This is a story about King Minos. He was terrible, he was mean, he was the worst King you could ever imagine. - *Zach*

Far away a king, an island, a half-man half - bull. *Summer-Mae*

The island of Crete held a horrible story... - *Cosmo*

## well crafted sentences

The dark passageway smelt awful but still he pressed onwards. - *Max*

As Theseus staggered into the maze he glared into the darkness. It was scary. It was black. It was pitch black - *Sienna*.

Terrified, worried and frustrated Theseus walked into the dark maze. - *Lollie*

The more frustrated Theseus felt, the more he argued with his father. - *Millie*

The more he walked into the maze, the more he shivered. Still holding onto the string Theseus covered himself in the poison. He was ready. He was brave. - *Nina*



## Mystery Stories

**Owl Class wrote mystery stories. To begin with, the opening of the narrative needed to grab the reader's attention.**

They say when the Governor arrived the ravens did too... the song birds flew backwards into the sea ... they were getting closer...

"Why did the song birds leave?" I would ask.

"Because they could Gabo," Da replied. - *Molly*

"Just go, leave, you can't stay here!"

They were getting closer! Every second, cars were crashing into each other, screaming people.

Kate ran. She ran fast, so fast she had sweat trickling down her face. - *Barney*

They ran. It was gaining on them. Theodore tried the torch. It failed. Even if one escaped there would be blood drawn that night. Death drawn. - *Leon*

Blood. Dripping behind as she ran for her life, through the sky-scraper trees. She may have many wounds but she could not afford to stop, not is she wanted to live. - *Sebastian*

Some people say when you reach the island you've met the end of the world.

Falling down. Down. Down. Water all around. Vast waves throwing them under. Falling down.

Down. Down. The roaring noise of thunder crashes overhead. But life underwater is silent; everything moves in slow motion. Until everything turns black.

"Nooo," Claire cried. She gasped for air whilst her salty tears gushed down her face. Was she living her worst nightmare? - *Mathilda*

Fearful. Confused. Alone. That's how I felt when I found it. The world's darkest secret. - *Grace*

Cautiously, she stepped outside. Dogs barking, street lights flickering. The girl was weakening every day. The shadows grew behind her. - *Hazel*



## Writing descriptions

**This week in Acorn and Squirrel class we have been writing descriptions of animals in our fable.**

The cantering horse is beautiful and flicks his tail when he is galloping. The big, fast horse loves to eat the green grass and he loves jumping over the high fence. - *Evie*

The bee is fast. He has yellow and black stripes. - *Mason*

The hare is quick and the tortoise is slow - *Xanthe*

