

Sprite class

After a fun half term, it is all systems go here in Year 6! We are continuing to explore The Hunger Games with a new IPC topic of Ancient Civilisations, with a focus on Ancient Egypt. This week the children took part in an exciting treasure hunt, luckily everyone managed to find the gold! In our writing lessons, we have been considering our use of figurative language to write a setting description. Look at some of our fantastic ideas from our planning lesson; I cannot wait to read the final pieces!

<p style="text-align: center; color: #E67E22;">See</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ○ metallic, large - Cornucopia ○ weapons ○ tributes ○ water/river ○ golden clock/countdown ○ trees ○ supplies 	<p style="text-align: center; color: #E67E22;">Hear</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ○ bow and arrows ○ resources ○ backpacks ○ podiums ○ spears
<p style="text-align: center; color: #E67E22;">Taste/ Touch</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> - ○ bitter taste of torture - ○ crisp, fresh air - ○ elevating, circular podium - ○ piercing, cold wind - ○ transparent, perfectly-polished, glass tube - ○ slippery surface beneath me 	<p style="text-align: center; color: #E67E22;">Smell</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> ○ smell of fear and anticipation ○ change of air type from the industrially-clean building to the fresh, crisp air of the arena ○ nature/ trees ○ damp greenery ○ sweat from tributes

1.E. To plan a setting description.		
S.C. IWBAI: Red 1. Present work clearly 2. Use a range of figurative language techniques	S.C. IWBAI: Blue 1. Use bullet points 2. Use a range of descriptive language	S.C. IWBAI: Green 1. Use bullet points 2. Use expanded noun phrases

<p style="text-align: center; color: #E67E22;">See</p> <p>Surrounding Katniss, as far as the eye could see, a blanket of grass groomed the surface of the arena floor.</p> <p>Sixty seconds ticking by, the circular, golden clock teased the tributes, who were standing equidistant from the Cornucopia.</p>	<p style="text-align: center; color: #E67E22;">Hear</p> <p>Signalling that the games were about to begin, the high-pitched chime echoed deeply across the arena; the tributes darted in different directions.</p>
<p style="text-align: center; color: #E67E22;">Taste/ Touch</p> <p>Almost choking her, the bitter taste of torture was just the beginning; a brutal lash of piercing, cold air swept across her face, sending eerie chills down her spine.</p> <p>A frantic rush of adrenaline sprinted through her veins.</p>	<p style="text-align: center; color: #E67E22;">Smell</p> <p>Suffocating the tributes, the fresh, damp greenery - which some competitors have only little experience of - permeated their lungs.</p>