



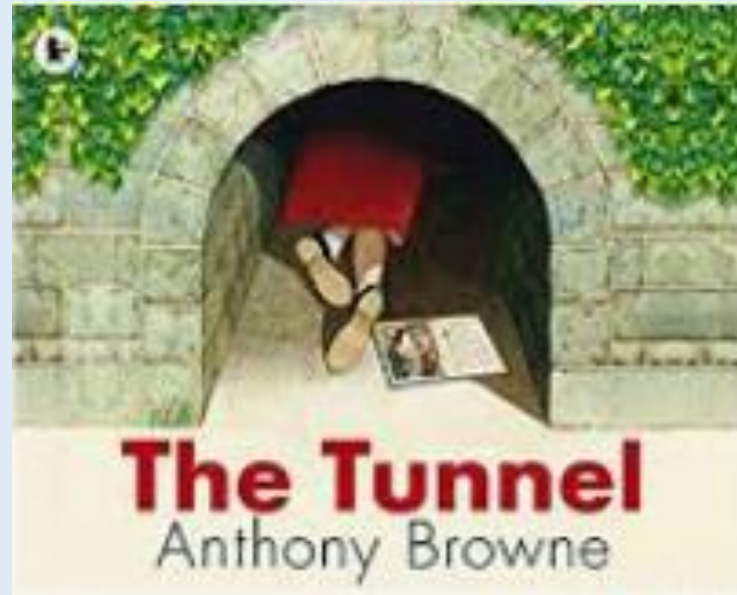
# Lesson 2 week 2

Aim:



To create our own adventure  
story.

First thing we need to do is remind ourselves of the story we read – so let's watch the link again. Click on the picture and it will take you there.





Then we need to read our story mountain plan. You can talk it through with someone in the house, if you can, like we would do with talk partners at school, so we can really get our ideas and plan to stick in our head.



My plan –  
let's use  
this for  
idea and  
how I  
would  
write  
things.

L.O. To recall key events from a narrative.

Story Mountain for: \_\_\_\_\_ Name: \_\_\_\_\_

**Settings**

my house  
Hot desert  
With a few  
plants - oasis.

**Problem**

When boy eventually opens  
the door he sees the  
floor is sandy. He finds  
this strange, but knows  
he must find his sister.  
As he walks strange  
shapes and computer  
characters appear. He needs  
to call.

**Characters**

Girl - likes playing,  
bit silly, like  
adventures and  
exploring.  
Boy - Very quiet, play  
computer games,  
but not violent  
ones. Very shy.

**Build Up**

girl  
Argue in living room and  
boy runs off down the  
corridor and out the door.  
Boy doesn't want to follow  
her but knows dad won't  
be happy if she doesn't.  
Corridor gets narrow and dark.

**Resolution**

He finds girls, but she  
is turned to sand.  
He doesn't know what  
to do so he stands  
next to her and cries.  
His tears touch the  
sand and turn her back  
normal. They hug.

**Introduction**

Starts at house - introduce  
character and differences  
between them.  
They argue, dad sends  
them out for their one  
time daily walk. They  
don't want to go together.

**Ending**

Go home and are  
happy with each  
other. They play a  
board game. Dad is  
very confused and asks  
did anything happen?

**Story Mountain**

If you are writing this as a story, you need to decide how many paragraphs you will use. Remember we link paragraphs as this allows us to show flow for the story, but a paragraph talks about new things.



I would have 3 paragraphs –

1 – the introduction and the build up.

2 – the problem as this will have lots of description and tension. I will be able to really let my ideas flow here and show off my grammar and punctuation skills.

3 – Resolution and ending – this will be quite short, but I need to tie my story together and have a happy ending.

**The same would be true of a picture book, but you need to think what the pictures you draw will be and how best to use language and be able to show off your writing skills.**

**Comic strip, it will be similar, but you need to decide on the key parts of your story so you can best tell the story and add extra information and description with speech bubbles and tell me what is happening at the bottom of the picture.**

Story –

Remember in the introduction you are setting the scene. In The Tunnel we meet the children and find a little out about their characters one is good and one is a bit naughty and makes some silly choices. The girl likes to read and the boy likes you play out with his friends, he also enjoys scaring the girl. This leads to the build up and tension as we know the boy does not want to play with the girl and likes to scare her, but mum sends them out TOGETHER! Your story will follow along these lines.



The Tunnel starts with - Once upon a time... it makes it sound like a fairy tale. What other openings could we use if we are going to write our story along the same lines?



Fronted  
adverbials

In a land far away, there lived...

Over the hill, just past the bridge, in a street very much like yours, lived...

A long time ago...

Can you think of anymore?





My first paragraph. Introduction and build up.

As a story.

Over the hill, just past the bridge, in a street very much like yours, lived a boy and a girl who were two very different people. The girl was short and plump, with a nose that looked like a pig's. She had short dark hair which only served to show that her ears slightly stuck out a little too far. She always wore blue jeans and a t-shirt, she did not care what she looked like; exploring was all she was interested in. If she saw a new path, she HAD to see where it led. The boy was a shy boy, but pleasant in his nature. Despite the fact he got embarrassed, he would always say hello to people he saw, even though he would blush as red as a berry as he did. He was tall and thin, with slightly long wavy hair. He loved to play on his X-Box, chatting with his friends on line. He was always dressed smartly, not a grain of dirt on him. When he went to bed at night, his sister would creep in and make noises that would make him petrified. He would snuggle under the covers and hide to try and stop the sounds. In the day, if she was bored, the girl would tell him ghost stories, to really add to the fear he would have at night, in the dark, fear like hands wrapping themselves around him and squeezing him tight – too tight. His imagination was far too good. Dad would hear the girl telling the stories and the boy screaming at her to stop. One day, dad had had enough, “Out!” he bellowed, “Both of you out together for a walk, I can’t listen to this anymore. Do not come back until you are civil to each other.” For a moment they both thought they saw a flash in his eyes, but no surely they imagined it... The girl grabbed her coat and ran down the tiny corridor, slammed the handle down on the large white door and was gone in a flash. As the door slammed shut, the corridor seemed to get smaller and darker. “Come back, wait for me!” Screamed the boy, but the shrinking corridor seemed to swallow up the words. He moved, slowly, not wanting to go. Slowly. Shakily. Uncertain. The walls seemed to whisper as he passed them, the green leaves on the wall paper seemed to reach out like fingers trying to grab him. He held his breath. Pushed down on the handle. Closed his eyes. The door opened slowly, he breathed and opened his eyes, he could not believe what he saw...

How I would write a picture book. I have used the same ideas, but less words. You will need to draw your pictures.



Over the hill, just past the bridge, in a street very much like yours, lived a boy and a girl who were two very different people.

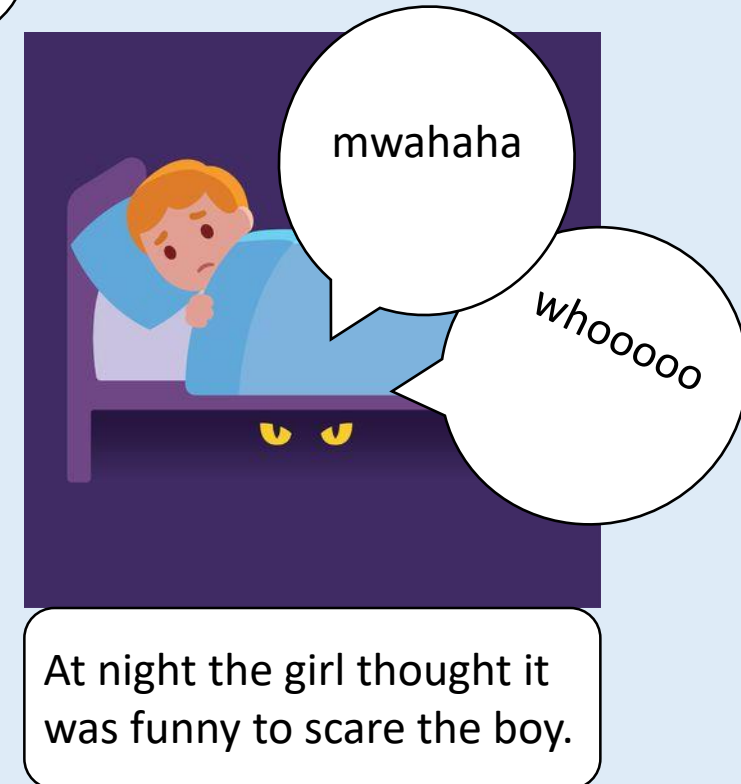


The girl loved to play out if she saw a new path, she HAD to see where it led. She enjoyed making dens with her friends, she was always covered in mud.

The boy was a shy boy, but pleasant in his nature. He was tall and thin, with slightly long wavy hair. He loved to play on his X-Box, chatting with his friends on line. He was always dressed smartly, not a grain of dirt on him.

Comic strip.

You can put pictures to tell the story, with speech bubbles and description at the bottom, but you still need to make sure you get the story told.





Whichever format you want to use is ok. Just make sure that you cover each aspect of the story.

Remember to use really good words, but do not use words you are not sure what they mean.

Add lots of description – like the colour we add to our writing. Use similes, alliteration etc. Have a try in picture book and comic strip too.

Make your sentences short and long.

Use lots of different grammar.

If you can, I would love to see your work, a picture or scanned in, but only if you can.

Have fun with this.

