## 8. Alchemists Letter Day 3.

- What were The Alchemist's memories? Play the clip from 1:08 to 2:28. List his memories together. Why do they think these memories were powerful? Can they link to strong emotion?
- How is emotion depicted through music, colours, words etc in the clip? What words are more emotive than others?
- Today YOU are going to convey emotion through writing. Discuss emotive language as a device.

## Look at the following extract:

Where is emotive language used? How can you tell? What person/ tense is it written in?

Suddenly the lights dimmed so that all I could see was the glow coming from the kitchen. All around me, my family and friends were singing. The whites from their huge beaming smiles were plastered on their faces, visible against the darkness. I felt warm inside-like some invisible force was hugging me and reminding me of all the wonderful things in my life that I should be grateful for. Yes, I was lucky but something was still missing. I yearned for that one special bond with someone who I knew would always be by my side. When would they arrive? Masking my loneliness, I tried to focus back to the current situation. Mum strolled into the room with the most glorious cake on a beautiful mirrored plate. The candles flickered, their delicate flames dancing like some kind of ritual as she put the delicious treat in front of me. Same routine every year. Unfortunately, the result was also the same. Candles were blown, cheers were yelped, but the empty wish always remained unanswered. I blew. Happy birthday to me. Then, from nowhere, the cake was swiped from the table and replaced with a large box, holes poked around the top and a comforting smell emanating from within. I remember thinking that I heard it make a noise and my heart started to race, before telling myself not to get my hopes up. It couldn't be, could it? Ever so carefully, I pulled up the corner of the soft cardboard, hoping with all my heart that today my wish had finally come true. Before I had chance to peel back the flap and peep inside, a black, wet nose poked out and sniffed my shaking hand, followed by a slobbery tongue determined to land a loving lick on its new owner. My lips curled at the edges. My heart danced. Finally, I had my forever friend...

Today **you** are going to write about a powerful **positive** memory **you** have which could be used to fuel your machine. This can be a day/event/person/milestone etc.

## Checklist -

- Emotion show rather than tell
- Powerful description
- Sentences make sense
- Punctuation
- Carefully chosen words
- A variety of sentence starters and structures
- Neat, joined and legible handwriting.

