

Activity 1:

Rewrite the extracts below using a range of pronouns to avoid repetition.

- She had seen him there so many times before. Nothing was different about the day she actually turned towards him rather than away. She just decided to say hello.
- Lysias struck his knife against the hard rock and sparks flashed. He tried again, holding the rag as close as he could. It lit. Quickly, Agueda passed him the torches. One by one, they set on fire.

Extend this sentence by adding 3 more sentences which include a range of different pronouns:

- Lucy and Chuan thought that the water park was so much fun.

Activity 2:

Direct Speech

Circle any inverted commas that are incorrect.

“Andi whispered,” “What have you bought Clio for her birthday?”

Rewrite the sentence below with the correct punctuation.

- the boy sniffled I have lost my ball
- Get out of bed now Leo's mum shouted, but he didn't move.
- Move out of my way yelled the man as he was obstructed on the path
- I cant believe you just said that laura replied to jack in shock

Use the images to write down speech the characters may say:



Activity 3:

Comparative and superlative adjectives

Complete the table-

<u>Adjective</u>	<u>Comparative</u>	<u>Superlative</u>
big	bigger	biggest
bright		
clean		
delicious		
easy		
fine		
fresh		
good		
new		

Pick an adjective, a comparative adjective and a superlative adjective and write them into a sentence.

Activity 4:

Paragraphs

Read the text below, think about:

- What are the themes of the different paragraphs?
- Why has the author separated the paragraphs into these themes?

George the Giant Tortoise

George was a giant tortoise. He belonged to a lovely owner called Oliver, who looked after him very well, although before that he had belonged to Oliver's Grandpa Jack for many years. He was quite a rare type of tortoise and that made him very special.

Some people said George was spoilt but he didn't ask for much really. All he liked to eat was grass and hay, with a few dandelions now and then, or the occasional lettuce. He did have his own shed, that Grandpa Jack had made when he was alive, which even had its own heating! Most of the time, George lived in his shed but he loved to wander lazily around the garden sometimes when Oliver was playing on the lawn.

George thought that Oliver was the best owner any tortoise could wish for. Well, maybe joint-first in a best-tortoise-owner competition, as Grandpa Jack had been an extremely kind, caring owner too. In fact, George was very keen to show how grateful he was to his owner, and to prove that he was the best pet that Oliver could wish for.

As summer approached, the perfect opportunity came for George: the annual village fair would be holding the 'Perfect Pet Competition'. He was delighted. He would show everyone what a great pet he was and Oliver would be so proud. However, when Oliver read the leaflet aloud, George was devastated. 'Open to dogs, cats, rabbits and hamsters. No tortoises allowed'.

'Just furry creatures?' thought George. 'How unfair!' So he decided he wasn't going to let those rules stop him. With the village fair only a week away, the giant tortoise began to dig a hole behind his shed. Slowly, the hole became bigger and closer to the fence at the back of the garden. Eventually, the hole became a tunnel but each night, George would return to his shed before anyone noticed he was gone.

When the day of the fair arrived, the first competition entrant Harry the hamster had gone missing. Escaping from his ball, he was last seen behind the sofa and now couldn't be found. Only three more animals were left in the competition. Unfortunately, Rachel the rabbit had spotted the fruit and vegetable show and was taken home after eating her way through two record-breaking carrots, a large lettuce and Mrs Earnshaw's prize cucumber.

Oliver sat in the front row watching as the last two animals were brought onto the stage. Daisy the dog walked on with her owner from the right hand side. Colin the cat strolled in from the left. As soon as they saw each other, Colin clawed his way straight up the stage curtains. Daisy dashed below, barking madly at Colin. As each of their owners chased after their pets, Oliver laughed and thought how much better his own pet was.

At that precise moment, a small mound of muddy soil began to rise up from the ground in front of the stage. Everyone stopped in amazement to look, wondering what was beneath it. Slowly - of course, it had to be slowly - two small feet pushed their way out of the soil. Close behind came George's little round face, as he pulled himself up through the surface of the ground into full view.

Oliver leapt over to his pet with a smile as everyone burst into a round of applause. One of the judges stepped forward and placed a big blue rosette onto George's shell, with a gold Number 1 in the middle. Underneath it read: Perfect Pet Competition Winner!

Task:

Look at the first four paragraphs in 'George the Giant Tortoise'.

Explain why the writer has used paragraphs in the way he has.

Paragraph one:

Paragraph two:

Paragraph three:

Paragraph four:

Activity 6:

Narrative example:

The Quest For The Raindrop Of Life

The sun dazzled in the sky above the Burrow on yet another splendid summer day. Slumped against a tree, ten-year-old Kian flicked lazily through his favourite book. His brown curls flopped down over his crystal blue eyes and he blew them away with a half-hearted puff.

In the distance, faint sounds of village life could be heard. The local children played happily on their bicycles while their parents bustled about their daily chores of cleaning, cooking and mending. Out in the farmers' fields, workers were dutifully harvesting fresh crops and loading up their carts ready for market. The Burrow was a picture of perfection and Kian was contently enjoying another day in paradise, completely unaware of what was about to happen.

Suddenly, Kian heard the approaching clip-clopping of a horse's hooves. He looked up and saw a man wearing a tall, pointy hat and flowing cloak riding towards him. It was Irwin! Kian leapt to his feet and rushed towards the wizard. For years, Irwin had been coming to the Burrow and telling them all stories of his great adventures. As Kian skipped through the long grass towards the special visitor he wondered what daring adventure Irwin would tell him about today. Irwin slowed his horse, jumped down and swept Kian into a tight embrace. Kian pushed the wizard away and laughed.

"Hey, I'm not a baby anymore!"

"I know, I know," Irwin replied. "It's just so good to see you." It was at that moment that Kian noticed Irwin wasn't smiling like he usually was. In fact, he looked rather grim.

"What's the matter?" Kian asked in concern. He held his breath as he waited for the answer.

"I have bad news, child..." Irwin paused, "the Burrow is doomed!" "Doomed?" Kian looked puzzled and his heart began to race.

"I need your help Kian. Let's talk."

Irwin placed his hand on Kian's shoulder and sat him down on a nearby rock.

"I received a message yesterday from your village elder. The raindrop of life has been stolen from his home."

"Stolen?" Kian gasped, beginning to feel light-headed.

The raindrop of life was an ancient and very important object that ensured that rain fell each year over the Burrow. Without it, the rain would not come and the crops

would die. Without crops there would be no food to eat and without any food the villagers would be forced to leave their homes.

"I believe that the Gryffdragon is responsible," Irwin went on. "It is a terrifying beast with extreme strength that lives in a cave deep in the forest."

Kian shuddered in fear but he felt confused.

"How can I help? I'm only a small boy," he asked nervously. Irwin explained that only a descendant of the famous King Oraf could find and return the important object. Kian's mouth gaped open in surprise. King Oraf was a brave leader who had brought the raindrop of life to the Burrow hundreds of years ago to preserve the village's future.

"I'm a descendent..." he started to ask but Irwin was already nodding in answer to the unfinished question.

"Yes Kian, this difficult and dangerous task falls to you as the last surviving descendent of King Oraf."

After a sleepless night, Kian was all packed and ready to set off on his quest by sunrise. He left a note for his old aunt (she would try to stop him going if she knew what he was going to do) and began his long journey to the Gryffdragon's cave. Over hills and mountains, fields and dry, dirt roads, Kian trudged onwards, thinking only about what could happen if he failed. As the sun began to set, he finally reached the cave.

With the beast's peculiar stench as his guide, Kian tiptoed into the cave. It did not take him long to find the disgusting creature. Without warning, it appeared in front of him, snarling menacingly. The beast was unlike anything Kian had ever seen before. It had huge fanged teeth and a thick spiked tail. Its eyes were like pools of fire and it breathed green smoke from three enormous nostrils. Folded neatly onto its back were spiky, leathery wings and nestled atop these Kian caught a glimpse of the shimmering raindrop of life.

The beast stalked slowly around the boy, examining the easy prey. It was smirking and clawing at the earth, confident that it could kill the intruder with one swipe of its sharp, shiny claws. Kian froze. He was petrified. He tried to think back to what Irwin had told him. 'Use its weakness against it. Aim for the heart!' The beast gave a huge snort and lunged towards Kian with its mouth open wide and it was then that Kian saw it. The beast's thumping heart was located at the back of its throat and down that throat was where Kian was about to be beheaded! Kian whipped his dagger from his belt and crouched down with the weapon held above his head. The beast's eyes widened in horror when it realised its fate but it was too late. As the Gryffdragon's mouth closed around him, Kian's dagger split the heart in two and the wicked beast exploded in a blast of glittering sparks. It was about a minute later when Kian eventually opened his eyes. The beast was gone and right there in front of

him was the raindrop of life. Kian scrambled to his feet and grabbed the raindrop, worrying that it too may disappear.

Not daring to stop or even glance behind, Kian ran until he reached the Burrow. The sun was beginning to rise and tears welled in Kian's eyes as he saw his beautiful village glowing in the light of a new day. Irwin and the village elder were waiting to greet the brave young adventurer as he arrived.

"Well done Kian!" they chorused.

"I knew you could do it," Irwin smiled. "Perhaps I should ask for your autograph!" he added winking. Suddenly, an almighty crash of thunder sounded over the Burrow and rain began to pour from the sky. Kian knew his aunt would be grumbling about not being able to hang out her washing but he didn't care. The Burrow's future was secure. While everyone else took cover, three joyous figures could be seen dancing and laughing for hours in the rain.

Activity 9:

Proof-read the extract below and correct any mistakes.

Excitedly Lucas went to an fun fair last night and went on the waltzers and the swings and played hook a dook. He saw his friend josh and shouted hey josh what are you doing here. Josh was not suppozed to be owt as his mum grounded him and he didnt no lucas was going to be their. Josh turned and ran in a hurry. He ran and ran into the damp, dirty woods which were pitch blak. Lucas chased after him, but he couldn't see him anywhere, it was to dark. Lucass shoulders tightened as he heard the loudest scream AHHHHHHH! He knew it was josh's voice. He ran further in to try and spot lucas. As he ran, he stopped suddenly. Infront of him, 2 piercing ayes lurched...