

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> December 2021



**Learning challenge:** To write with purpose in context of a dual narrative.

**Success criteria:** I can include:

	Pupil	Teacher
first person narrative throughout showing a change of character.	✓	✓
cohesive paragraphs with topic sentences.	✓	✓
a variety of sentence structures.	✓	✓
interesting sentence openers.	✓	✓

Sitting on the floor, bored, I looked over my brother's shoulder to see him ~~play~~ playing on his phone. To cure my boredom, I went to look at the moon on my telescope. Suddenly there was a glass. I looked away from the telescope. "Muh? What happened?" I asked. I zoomed in to investigate and to see what happened. Later, I saw something that looked like an old shack but when I saw someone, an old man on the moon. My jaw dropped to the floor as I looked to him without a word.

Stepping out my rickety, wood hut, I held my warm cup after sipping bit by bit. I gazed at the Earth's natural beauty, the oceans waving at me. The tall structures glistened on the lush green land poking their heads high above the rest. Wishing I could be on Earth at Christmas, I could not bear to look for much longer, so I turned my head. To be honest, there is not really anything to do up here except for kicking moon rocks about and breaking them apart.

As fast as a cheetah, I got home from school to see what the man was doing. As soon as I got home, I got on my telescope to see him walking towards a bench. When he sat on it, he looked ~~me~~ miserable and lonely. I needed to do something about this, until I thought of it.

Trundling along my daily walk, I kick up moon rocks and create a ditch. This is why I never get lost. I long for something interesting along my walk, like scenery but I never got it. What I really think it is is a boring grey boulder floating in space.

I kept on trying and trying, just to send him a letter, I tried showing him, I tried attaching it to an arrow and shooting it and I tried a paper airplane and ~~then~~ throwing it towards the moon.

I was sat on the bench staring into the void watching the east. Sadly, I thought about the fact I could not get home. To pass my times I glared at the Earth observing if there ~~was~~ any hurricanes or tornadoes. I spotted one but obviously I could not warn the people. Believe it or not I also saw a black hole ~~but~~ but I did not worry as it was millions of lightyears away.

Joy filled the whole house as it was time for Christmas. I ran down stairs to open my presents in the first one I got a telescope but I already had one so I looked around for some balloons attached them to the telescope and ~~threw~~ it towards the moon, it went out there.

Suddenly, out of nowhere around fifteen balloons landed on the moon's surface in front of me. Attached to it was a present! I cried with joy. I could not believe it somebody knew I lived here! I ripped open the wrapping and found a telescope. It was an volcano of happiness.

Finally, we could both see each other, he was full of joy and so was I. I could ~~see~~ see the tears roll down his face. Just to test the telescope out I waved at him, ~~and~~ and he happily waved back.

I extended the telescope to its full length. Now I could see the Earth in extensive detail. As I swivelled ~~the~~ telescope, I found a house that stood out from the others. In the window a little girl waved at me. I got emotional and ~~te~~ ~~te~~

Fabulous detail. 2d/20 ✓