

Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> December 2021



Learning challenge: To plan for writing.

Success criteria: I can, in pairs, use a planning sheet to plan a dual narrative.

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.		

Feeling bored and lonely, I sat with my head in my hands, thinking of something to do. I looked around the room, and from the corner of my eye, I saw a telescope by the patio doors. I thought it would be a good idea to look at the moon and see what it looks like up there. As I looked through it, I turned the cog and saw a solitary hut. I was really confused so I turned the cog some more and saw a lonely figure holding a cup of coffee. My jaw dropped. I wanted to ask but the old man gazed right past me.

Stretching and yawning, I poured myself a cup of coffee and gazed at the beautiful planet. I looked out from my door, and wondered if <sup>someone</sup> spotted me on this large piece of rock. I know it seems silly but I really think someone is watching me down there.

Racing to get home, I went really fast on my scooter so I could check on him to make sure he was okay. All the way through school, I could not get the man on the moon out of my head. How was he surviving without oxygen? How long has he been up there? I wonder how long he has been up there and why he went up there, maybe he was an astronaut.



AS I walked out from my solitary hut, I started <sup>clambering</sup> up the crater to sit on the wooden bench so I could watch the sparkling stars while holding a cup of coffee. I really just want to see something different instead of my old hut.

Glaring at the large beacon of hope, I tried to get in touch with the man on the moon but my letter would not get far enough to reach him but it wouldn't work. I used a bow and arrow but that didn't work, then I made a paper ~~airplane~~ <sup>airplane</sup> but it flew straight into the hedge. I got quite annoyed so I stopped trying for the day and I would try another day.

Glaring at the planet of hope, I hoped to see real people for Christmas and I want to have friends and family but I'm all alone sitting on this old bench - I'm sitting here by myself for probably my whole life.

All I could hear was the sound of joy. My family and friends came for a Christmas party and the ~~thoughts~~ <sup>thoughts</sup> of the old man left my mind. I was very grateful because I got a lot of presents. I saw the man from the patio door. Suddenly, the old man on the moon came back in my head. I ran upstairs and looked under my bed. I found a great gift to give him so I wrapped it up and put lots of balloons. I let go of the gift from my window and then flew higher and higher until I saw it # no more.

AS I sat on my lovely bench, I could hear the sound of silence. I wonder how beautiful it will be down here that our planet that I can see. I feel very lonely on this hazy piece of white dusty rock with the Christmas lights will be absolutely stunning in that beautiful place way that amazing, wonderful planet that looks gorgeous from here.

Finally, the man on the moon reached my gift. I could not wait for the man to see what I had given him. I bet he will love it so much. I wonder if he likes telescopes. If he does, then he will love my gift that I gave him. I ran over to the telescope by the patio doors and I turned the cog and guess what! He got it! He really did! He saw me waving at him so he waved back. I was so happy. I saw him pointing it in my directions so I waved again and he waved back again. Now, every night we always wave at each other and we are so happy.

I sat on my bench and a lot of red dots came towards me. It got closer and closer to me until I saw a red gift. I opened the gift and I saw an amazing telescope inside the red box. I wanted to see the Christmas lights on people's houses. I twisted the telescope so it zoomed in so I actually saw houses! I saw something in a window so I twisted it once more. I saw a little girl so I waved twice and she did too. Now, every night we always wave to each other and we are so happy now.