

Wednesday 15th 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 flash. I looked away from the telescope. "Huh? What happened?" I asked. I zoomed in to investigate and to see what happened. Later, I saw something that looked like an old truck but then I saw someone, an old man on the moon. My jaw dropped to the floor as I waved to him without a word back.

Stepping out my rickety, wobbly, I held my warm cup of tea 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 get 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 throwing him, I tried attaching it to an arrow and shooting it and I tried a paper airplane and ~~was~~ 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 time, I glared at the Earth observing if there ~~was~~ ^{were} 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 ~~down~~ 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~~ sat 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, ~~that~~ 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 ~~up~~ 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~~ ^{tears} came in my eyes.

Fabulous detail 2dgos ✓

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Feeling dull and bored, once again I stared into daylight. Hoping my sorrows would change. I pondered over the abandoned telescope and gazed into the Milky Way. I turned the pitch black telescope to gaze the big, bright, shining Moon. The shimmering Moon lit up the galaxies I was intrigued by the glimmering light. As carefully as a mouse, I zoomed the telescope into the Moon. As quick as a flash and out of the ^{nowhere} ~~knowhere~~ a spark of light flashed into the telescope's lens. I peered away from the Moon and looked out into the open fascinated by the bright light. I froze with shock. As I saw a man come out with tea.

Another day on this giant pebble, I stepped into another boring day. I took my ~~medicine~~ ^{aspirin} for the headache from darkness. I spluttered as I tried to drink my morning tea made from the last water on the moon. As my tea slowly drifted into the air, I scanned the beautiful ~~view~~ ^{view} I closed my eyes and ^{imagined} ~~imagined~~ a world where I was back on Earth. I opened my eyes to drink a sip of tea when my lips touched nothing but a damp mug. Then I looked up, I saw a brown liquid ~~float~~ ^{floating} floating in space.

As the bell went I hopped onto my blue scooter and plopped my helmet on tight and ~~pedaled~~ ^{pedaled} down the long cobble path. I was pacing to get home to the telescope. Full of thoughts like how old is he? How does his house stay put as thoughts flooded my head about this mysterious man. I spent all day daydreaming about this peculiar man.

As moon dust swirled around my head, I daydreamed of a comfy home not worrying about spacemites crawling in my bed. I swear I saw the glint of telescope coming from Earth. I ignored it and kept on marching on the ancient path that I have walked on for so many years. I looked back to see a my old wooden shack and memories flooded my head.

When I arrived home, I ^{glided} ~~glided~~ into my room to find my best pens and finest paper I wrote an ~~entire~~ ^{entire} letter to the Man on the Moon. I snatched ^{the} ~~the~~ biggest ladder from the garage. I ^{climbed} ~~climbed~~ the old, snapped ladder creaking beneath my feet. I raised the letter as high as possible but it just didn't reach. I went up to the bedroom window and grabbed a bow and arrow like I was Robin Hood. As brave as a soldier for the first time ever I got to fire my brother's bow. 3, 2, 1 I fired but it still didn't work nor did my very well built paper plane yield me once again.

I looked up to see the Earth teasing me because I live on the Moon. My eyes welled up with tears as I stared down at my watch... it was Christmas day. My shoulders felt as I remembered the best Christmas I ^{ever} had. I sat by the fire and with my mother and father, I looked up and saw the Moon glowing brightly I used to love the Moon and dreamed of being up there. Suddenly, I felt a chill down my spine it felt like someone was watching me but that was a good thing but it's ^{probably} just the ^{temperature} dropping. Then I remembered the glint, I looked back up to the sky with hope in my eyes but that hope soon faded away as no one was there and my head fell down.

Happy voices filled the room there was laughter from every nook and cranny. I sprinted down the staircase without falling and I danced and sang but not a thought of the Man on the Moon filled my head. I ^{kept} ^{holding} my mum's arms I could ^{only} never be so happy. We put up our Christmas tree right by telescopes. No one should forget about Christmas I thought.

Out of the blue, a present drifted towards me and my eyes opened with disbelief. Energy rushed through me as I looked through the ^{delicate} glass lense. I wanted to dance and laugh and jump for joy but first I wanted to thank whoever gave it to me first. Moon dust swirled around me but I didn't care I just wanted to be happy and ^{remember} this moment forever. ^{As my} grey hair lay there on my head I thought of home.

After the big party, I paced to the telescope and I saw the man on the Moon using his telescope. I was so pleased that I saw his shadow make a smile there was a forming puddle by his feet I made one hundred percent sure he was looking. I gave him a big wave and he with a slow and steady wave. I was thankful because he finally gave me a big friendly wave.

I let go, I cried and cried I cried so much a puddle formed by my feet and I zoomed in to a small house. Inside the house, there was a girl she was waving at me and I instantly waved back. I once more looked through the telescope but instead of the girl I saw many children playing.