



Year 5 Secure Writer.

Context: After exploring a model of a description, the task was to write a detailed, effective description of a fictional, mythical place as if stood in the new environment. Accurate grammar and punctuation is used, effective vocabulary and language is evident throughout and an appropriate handwriting style is used to fit the task.

Composition 1

Audience and purpose of writing is identified by an imagine 3 sentence opening. Reader is drawn in. Purpose is an effective description.

Composition 3

Proof-read for spelling and punctuation errors. No punctuation errors to correct.

Composition 5

Organisational and presentational devices to structure text and guide the reader: Organised appropriately. Ellipsis used to capture reader.

SPaG 2

Can indicate degree of possibility using adverbs and modal verbs.

SPaG 3

Devices used to build cohesion within a descriptive paragraph are evident throughout the writing e.g. 'above me' and 'suddenly'.

SPaG 4

Commas are used to clarify meaning and avoid ambiguity. Commas are used correctly to separate items in a list, to break up clauses and after fronted adverbials.

Composition 2

Similar writing has been used as a model and appropriate form has been selected

Composition 4

The consistent and correct use of tense is used correctly throughout.

Composition 6

The setting and atmosphere are described effectively. Character description not required for task.

Friday 5th June.

Describe a setting. *Personifying the bees.* Instead of 'there were no clouds in the sky' *the sun made the pavement soft.*

The pavement is usually hard, but it's soft because the sun has softened it. *Personification*

It was summer, and the sun's touch seemed to melt even the normally hard pavements. The cloudless sky was punctuated only by the vapour trails of aeroplanes, jetting excited holidaymakers to their destinations.

Fronted Adverbial Down on the ground, the happy sound of children splashing each other with cold water drifted across the garden. Bees hummed a happy tune as they buzzed from one plant to another, spoilt for choice. And I lay warm and contented, on an old picnic blanket, smelling the cut grass, and looking at the sky.

The person is lying on an old picnic blanket.

Everyone is happy.

Do A mythical setting.

Imagine a place where the deep, blue ocean is on your door step, where the sky is unseen, where no one has ever identified: in Hissie's Hide there is such a place...

All around this strange, cave-like, ~~the~~ under water castle, I can see wallpaper made out of water-gold

tumbling and glowing gracefully down the grey stone walls. Above me, on the boring, dull ceiling, *beautiful, glowing chandelier of gorgeous, blue sapphires gleamed softly* and lit up the peculiar, little room. Suddenly, I noticed a tiny wooden door in the side of the wall. I crept up to it and *silently and carefully* twisted the handle. *Slowly,* I pushed the creaky, birch-wood door open.

Inside the next room, Hissie was sleeping soundly on a blue bed. *Quickly and silently,* I crept back out.