

EDITION 2: AUTUMN 2020

Inspired to Write @ BERRY HILL



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Welcome

Welcome to the second edition of *Inspired to Write @ Berry Hill.* I was completely blown away by the amazing response to the first magazine and want to say a huge 'thank you' to everyone who helped make it happen.

This half term, the children have worked on non-fiction and poetry units, which have inspired some excellent writing; all the children who have been selected by their teachers to feature on the class pages should be incredibly proud of themselves!

Our winter edition contains information about an external writing competition, as well as how your child can get their work published in the spring edition of *Inspired to Write @ Berry Hill.*

I hope you thoroughly enjoy reading the work collected for this edition, and that even more children are inspired to write for the next edition!

Happy reading,

Mrs Stirling-Wood



Festive Poem
Lights twinkling
Tinsel sparkling
Snow falling
Carollers Singing

Firewood crackling Robbins foraging Squirrels searching Families meeting

Turkey roasting Children sledging Skaters skating Gift exchanging

Santa Delivering Reindeers flying,

Christmas is here! Let's spread some cheer! Sophia, Class 14



There's a Panda in the House

Deep fur Big paws There's a panda in the house.

I'm laying In my bed dreaming There's a panda in the shed

Then I go to Get a drink There's a panda in the sink.

Oh my goodness Lucky me There's a panda on the Christmas tree.

> Deep fur Big paws There's a panda in the house. Katie, class 10

Winter is white.

The snow is bright.

The trees are bare.

in the frosty air.

The snowflakes glare.

Landing magically in your hair.

Snowmen can be found.

Snowballs thrown around,

can you hear the crunching sound?











Winter poem

Winter is a time to snuggle up at home by the warm fire,

while listening to songs from a Christmas choir.

Icicles hanging from the windows outside,

Animals hibernate, they go and hide.

New Christmas decorations to hang on the tree

One for mum, dad, my sister and me.

Tinsel glitters and sparkles at night,

The fairy lights shine so bright.

Everyone is full of Christmas cheer,

As the big day is nearly here.

Reindeers on rooftops making noise,

As Santa starts to deliver toys!

Ava, class 10

The animal poem

In a little house lived a little mouse
Her name was Louise she liked to eat cheese
In a corner flat lived a ginger cat
His name was Nish he liked to eat fish
Down by the lake lived a silly snake
His name was Sam price he liked to eat mice
Sofiya, class 5

A cold winters day

It's a cold winter's day and the snow has fallen everywhere,
But on the 1st of December, it would be quite rare.

The car windows are covered in slippery ice,
And the snowmen are a very big size.

The air is filled in misty-white dust,
And the neighbours always have to adjust,
The snowman's hat as it leans to one side,
While the kids play on the slippery slide.

The snow-capped trees are whistling with the wind,
As the little girl, thankfully, grinned,
At her father, who gave her a present,
Was being very kind-hearted, nice and pleasant.

Oliwia, class 15





Snow man

Snow is fun and I love it

No snow in December makes me mad

OH HO HO HO merry Christmas

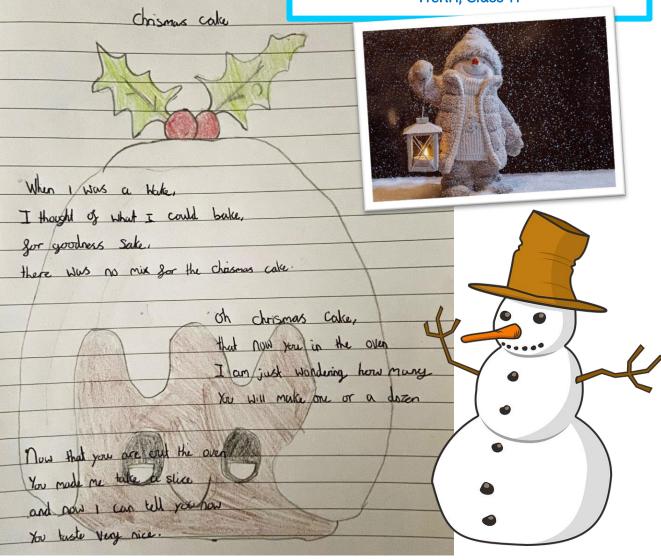
Winter is fun!

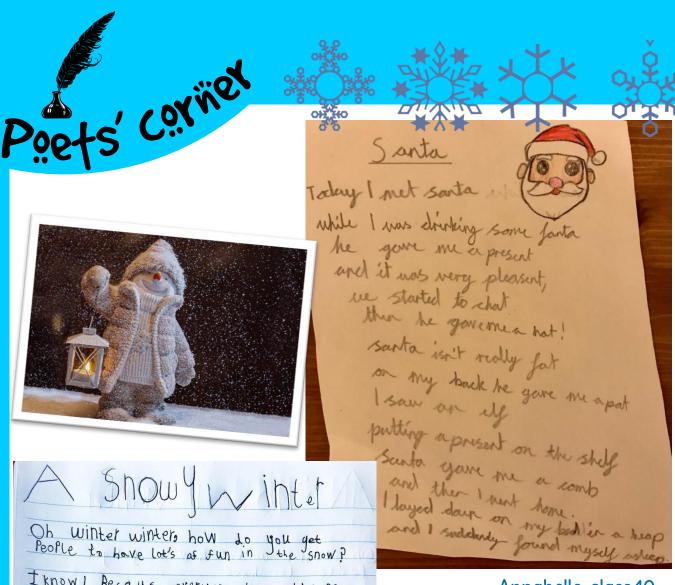
Making Christmas cookies is my favourite!

Angels snowball fights at night

No Christmas presents under the tree what a tragedy!

Henri, Class 11





Annabelle, class 10

The penguin is small
The snow man is tall
But only one
Is made by rolling a ball

With a carrot for a nose
And buttons for eyes
They hug each other
And say their good byes
Rosie, class 7

Show Inter winter, how do you get People to have lot's as fun in I the snow? I know! Because everyone loves the snow. Why do you make all the ice for People to Skate on? I know! So we can have fun with friend?. Why do you make it so cold? I know! So we can wrap up as snug as a bug in coats and gloves. oh winter winter. I like your snow when you make it snow theres to lots of games to play. Oh I just cant wait for this season! This season is my fravourite weather and its snow! Marissa, class 7



A Christmas you wont forget

On stormy night Jake woke up in the middle of the night. Jake didn't know what the sound it was, but he knew for certain it was the night before Christmas. As he got closer to the living room he saw St Nik. "OMG" Whispered Jake. "St Nik." He then shouted.

St Nik said sweetly "Before you say anything it is me St Nik, now go to bed or they will be no presents under the tree" Then he went up to bed. Then he woke up again, but this to his surprise St. Nik was stealing "You're not St Nik," shouted Jake. Then the window was broken BANG CRASH he escaped. Jake's Mum woke up and started to walk down stairs. "We've been robbed" Jake claimed. Then his mum saw the broken window he is just down the road. They got in the car and drove after him. Finally they got him, Jake's mum called the police. Meanwhile, Jake got all of the presents then the police came.

Freddie, class 11





25 days till Christmas

It's cold outside, tucked in bed as I lay my eyes on the snow plummeting down. Is this going to be the best Christmas? Yet I still I feel like the princess who will always follow the same rules until I stay in this darn house. "Lady Christina!" Shouted father "Yes father? I brought out the Royal maids to help me with the Christmas decorations." "come on! You foolish little cat!" I shout. The cats sorrow eyes follows me as I walk back to my room.

'knock-knock, knock-knock'. That must be my friend George. "Hello George, what brings you here?"

"Nothing much . I thought well, you have been in this castle (which you look so bored in) so I thought I could come over; I have cookies, cakes and more! If you want to." Asked George. It could help with my boredom and loneliness. "yes, I would love to, in your pleasure, come in!" I say. We eat this amazing cake that has a strong , but nice lemon taste to it. "so, how is it like being a princess, and who was that white furry thing" OH...my annoying cat that my father got me." as I say it in a rude tone. My cat looks at me through the window with a big choked face look: while scratching the curtains

Well we better get going now. Shall we?

"yes my sweetheart, I shall go to dinner and we shall meet again in this kingdom, I shall pronounce yours!" shouts George.

"in your dreams, the only sweetheart you will be getting is a pile of cake!" I laugh. "Bye George." I say as I walk back to my house far in the distance.

The hallway seems more quiet than usual, I normally hear my two annoying cousins screaming over the new 1877 book that came out last year. Its obvious its now the 1878, they should be getting books for studying . Those fools. "No! I want it I want it!" shouts Elizabeth. "No me you fool!" shouts Luna. I grab the book off the 5 year old twin girls and declare it mine as they suffer as I take the book to my room. Under my breath I say "ha, they deserve it."

(continued on page 8)

> Young authors

(continued from page 7)

The Royal ball

I plan out the Royal ball. They will be music dancing and maybe even a prince waiting right for me, I giggle. But what about George, I really want to invite my friend to the party, but it seems that only fellow Royals are only allowed to attend this Christmas ball. I have everything set up! I even have my best dress that is violet to match my silver gloves. I will ask father if we can invite George! We will pretend he is a fellow royal. Everything is going to be perfect! And maybe just maybe father will let me out of the house and I'll explore with my good old friend George .

"Father! Father, oh please oh please can we invite George!!!" "calm down! Calm down, yes we can. But he must be one of the invited guest, not a main guest.

"good enough! I will tell him straight away, oh thank you father!" as I skid all the way to George's house my heart thrills with joy and excitement, and I just can't wait I jump at the front door and I heard the knock on the door jump with excitement. "why hello Christiana, what brings you here. You and your mum are able to come to are Christmas ball and, and I will be able to see your friends like my age and, and!" I shout out in one go. In a flash I grab George without letting him say his sentence. Everyone is in their finest clothes and George has the most amazing hat. We all go under the Christmas tree and made Christmas wishes and....Christina and Jeorge, lived happily ever after.

Nathan, class 12

> Young authors

The Christmas story

The brightly lit classroom was warm, and cosy compared to the winter weather outside. The clock could be heard over the wailing wind outside. TICK TOCK! TICK TOCK! Ben couldn't wait to go outside. As the snow came pounding down, all he could think of was 3 o'clock, 3 o'clock. The noisy bell echoed through the hall. Ben sprinted into the freezing weather. In the warm, cosy house, the fire glowed in the dark. Ben turned on the lights but there was nothing to see. "What is going on," cried Ben, "Mum! Mum!"

"Oh, didn't you hear Christmas is for 11s and under." Announce Mum – Ben was 12. "Where did all of the Christmas decorations go?" shouted Ben in frustration.

Ben was so angry he had to get out in the wintery weather. He was separated from Christmas. All he could think of was NO CHRISTMAS! NO CHRISTMAS! All in Ben's heart was jealous for other families having Christmas. The new emotion gave a shock. All Ben could see was other family's happiness.

The wind whistles through the finger-like branches of the bare trees. The autumn leaves dance dramatically around in a great swirl of colour. Ben spotted over 14-year-old children skating on the ice of the pond. Snowball throwing children cry with pain, their swollen red fingers throbbing with cold, their gloves wet and icy. Ben stomped on the floor –making a footprint in the snow- gathering just enough body heat.

At home, Ben stared in the crackling fire. It crackled and spat just before turning to life. The light glowed up the room. Flames of rainbow-orange tried to escape from the fireplace. Ben smelt the cinnamon smoke escaping from the fire. It wanted to be alive on Christmas Day. Sadly, when Ben thought of Christmas a frown appeared on his face.

- "Have you seen Ben," cried Ben's Mum, "He seems unhappy, doesn't he?"
- "Yeah, he does." Responded Ben's Dad
- "I bet it is to do with Christmas." Said Mum
- "Poor thing," answered Dad, "What can we do?"



"We can bring back Christmas this year, can we?" said Mum. "BEN!" shouted mum

"Yes, what do you want?" shouted Ben with anger in his eyes

"We thought about and we said we are going to uncancel Christmas this year." declared Mum

"Really, really yes!" cried Ben jumping up and down

On the 24th of Christmas, Ben skipped happily into the house after a calm, joyful walk. The Christmas tree lit up the room and appeared to make a smile on Ben's face. The colourful Christmas tree gave a shock to Ben -a happy shock. The stockings hung from the fireplace a big improvement to a couple day ago when it was unwashed and ordinary. As the lights blinded Ben, he sprinted towards his Bed and jumped in because it was 9 o'clock. Ben woke up with a smile on his face. As quick as he could, Ben sprinted in his mum's bedroom. "Mum it is Christmas day wake up, come on!" shouted Ben with joy.

"Go on, me and your dad will catch up with you." Said Ben's mum trying to keep her eyes open. Racing down the stairs, Ben clutched the door handle and opened it. Later that day, Ben got plenty of presents: a toy car, from his mum; some money, from his grandparents; and a toy house, from his dad. Christmas was great: everything was perfect. He enjoyed Christmas but he had a frown on his face: that was the last Christmas for him (WELL lets see for next year).

Jayden, class 15





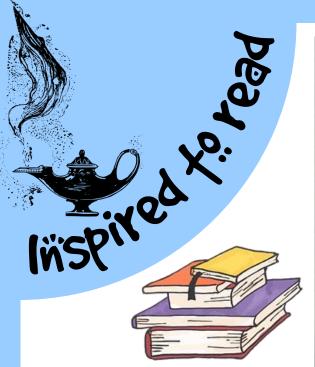
The Christmas Fairy and the Elf

Once upon a time there was a Christmas Fairy called Miya. Miya went on a walk in the soft, sparkly snow of the North Pole and met an Elf called Elfie. They both became the best of friends. One day Miya saw an advert that said "Santa needs two more helpers at his workshop. Please call 630 1557 680 to apply." Miya said to Elfie, "Do you want to work at Santa's workshop because I do!" Elfie said "Yes I'd love to! I've been looking for a job for ages and this one sounds exciting!" Miya rang the number on the advert and a nice lady answered. She asked the two friends to come to Santa's workshop the next day and she would meet them there.

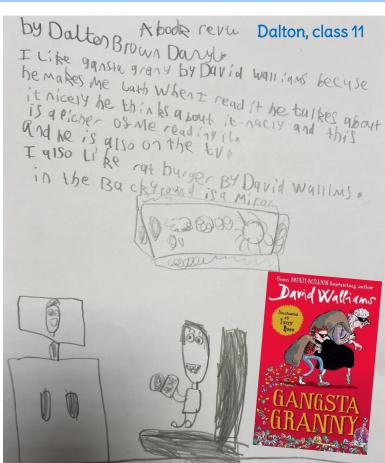
The next day, Miya and Elfie went to straight to Santa's workshop on their sledges. The lady they spoke to on the phone was waiting for them there. She said, "Come inside and I'll show you round." Santa's workshop was amazing! It had systems that carried presents all around the workshop, there were lots of decorations including ten little Christmas trees and one big one in the middle of the workshop. The walls were covered in red tinsel and there were lots of lights shaped like Christmas trees everywhere. Miya and Elfie could not believe their eyes! The lady gave Miya and Elfie a choice of things to do; they could either make presents, wrap presents or put name tags on the presents. Miya chose to wrap the presents and Elfie chose to make the presents. The lady then showed them where to sit so they could do their job.

All was going well until the presents started disappearing! Miya and Elfie were really shocked at this, so they went to tell Santa and he said, "This is a mystery. Please help me solve the mystery and find the presents because there are only a few days left until Christmas Day!" Then they found a trail that led all the way outside! Miya said to Elfie, "We need to follow it to see where it leads us." They followed the trail for a bit longer and soon they found the missing presents. They were with a pixie, who was known for being cheeky and mischievous. The pixie was very sorry for taking the presents, but she said that every Christmas she only received acorns as a present and this year she wanted to have her own special present. Miya and Elfie asked the pixie to help them take the presents back to Santa. The pixie told Santa she was really sorry for taking the presents and Santa forgave the pixie. He decided to give the pixie a special present for telling the truth and helping to bring the presents back. Santa gave the pixie her own necklace with a Christmas tree on it, written on the tree was the message 'Be Kind.' The pixie was so excited to get a special present and said that she would treasure it forever. The pixie agreed to work with Miya and Elfie to make sure that all of the presents were made and wrapped in time for Christmas Eve. So, Christmas was saved by a fairy, an elf and a cheeky pixie and everyone lived happily ever after.

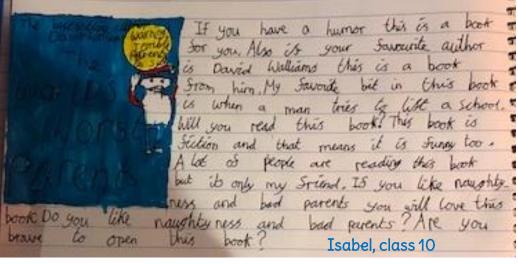
Charlotte, class 8

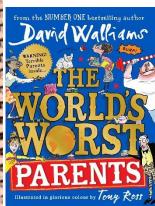








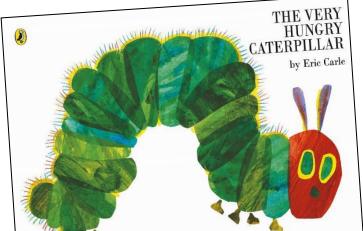


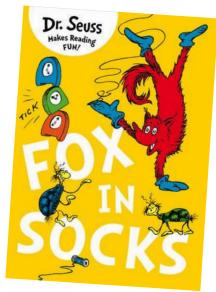


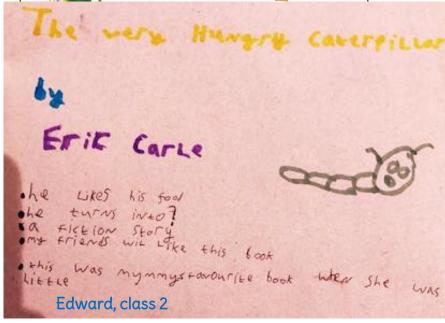


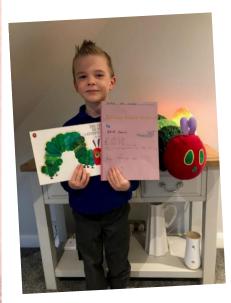
Fox in socks is a real tongue twister! You have to read it out loud and it is fun to try and read it as fast as you can. My favourite part is the tweetle beetles because it is so funny. The most tongue twisty bit is "a tweetle beetle noodle poodle bottled paddled muddled duddled fuddled wuddled fox in socks sir". The funniest part is when the Knox goes "bye bye" and does chatter box fingers. You should check it out, it's great and I would definitely recommend it.

Max, class 8





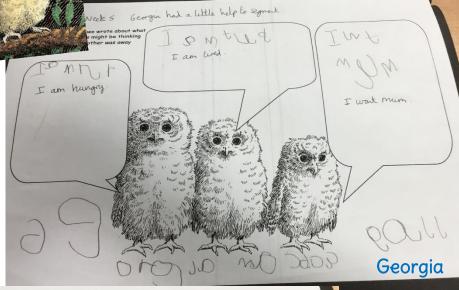


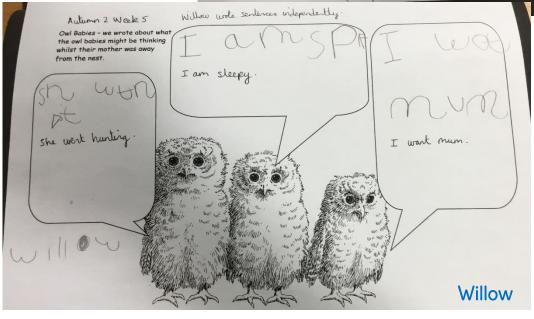


EYFS

Inspired to write

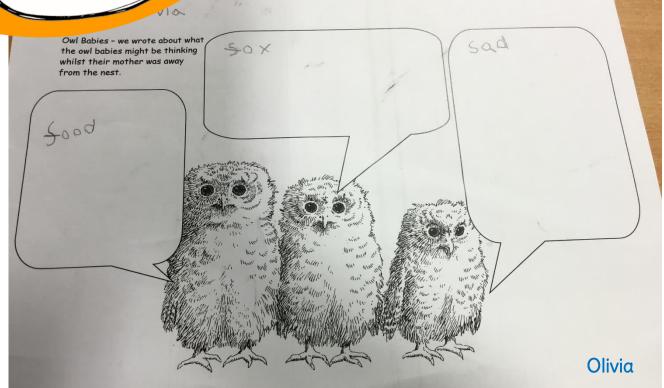
We have been learning the story of Owl Babies and have done lots of different activities around this.. Georgia, Alfie, Willow, Jacob, Olivia and Harper all imagined what the three baby owls might say during the story and wrote speech bubbles for those characters.

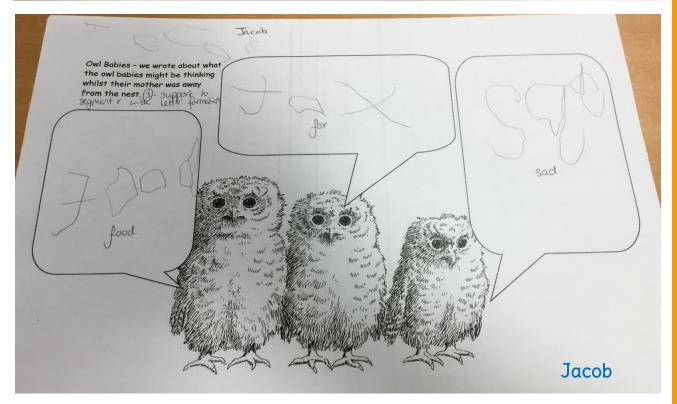




EYFS

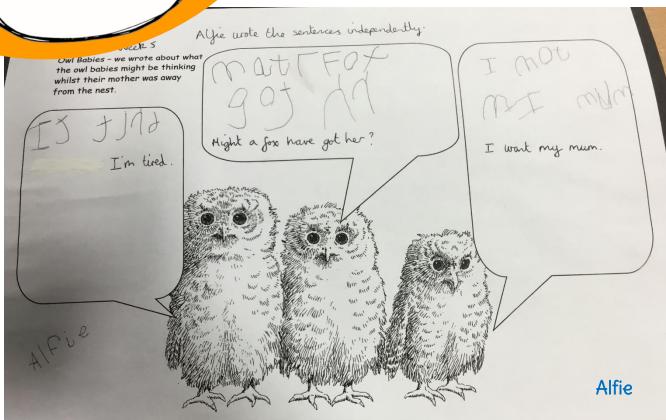
Inspired to write

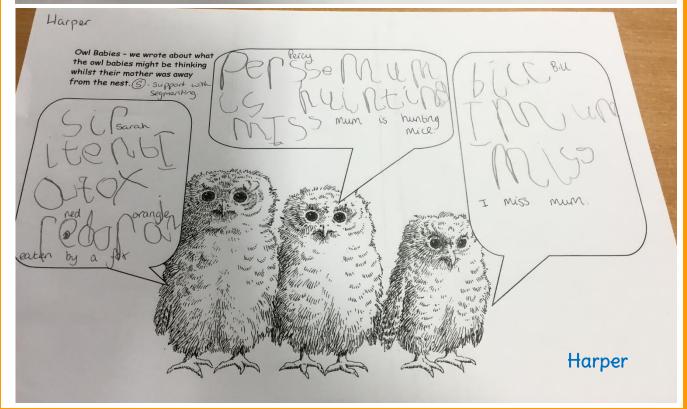




EYFS

Inspired to write



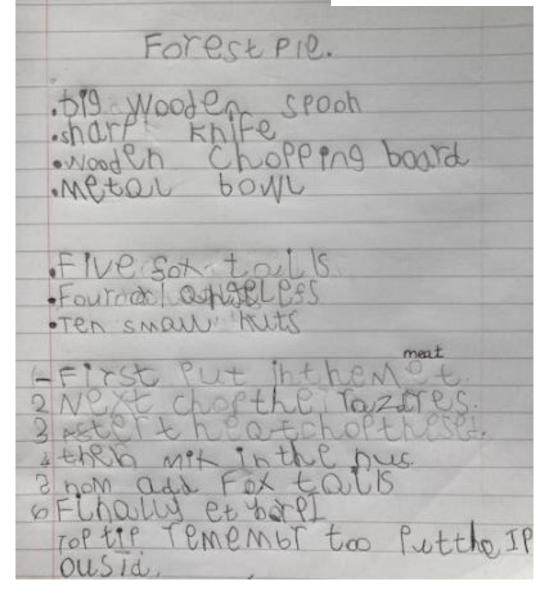


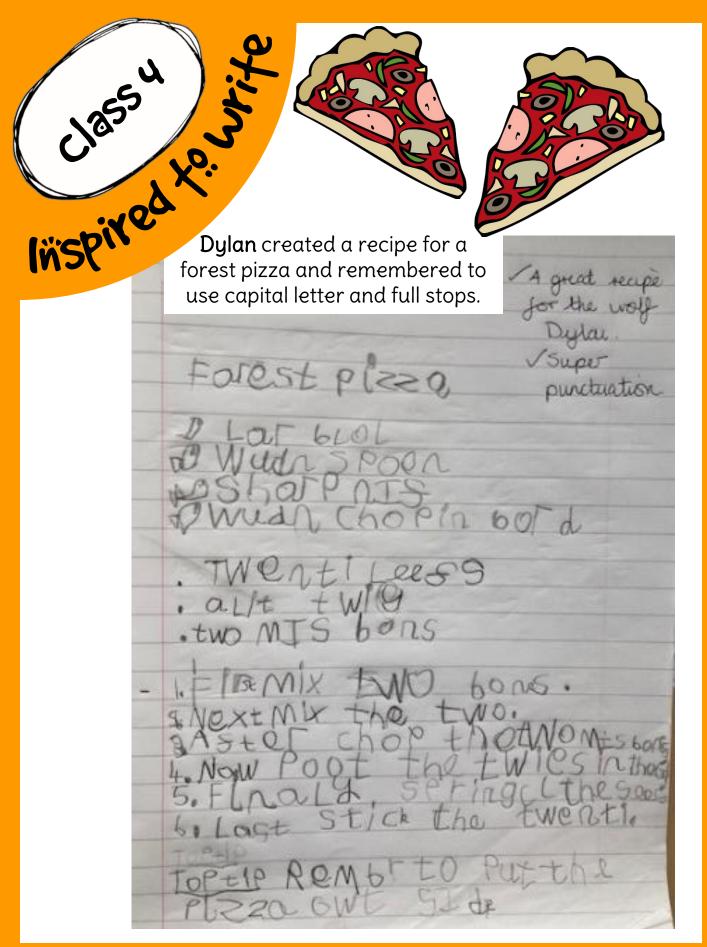
Inspired to.

Year One focused on writing instructional texts. They learnt all about command words and how to make instructions clear for the reader.

us will even: Use and to join words i

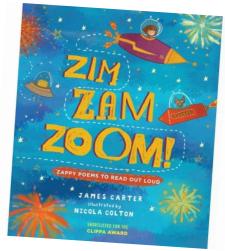
Aaliyah wrote a delicious recipe for a forest pie. She tried really hard to set it out carefully.





Zak created a delicious recipe for Inspired to 3 forest pasta. He included some imperative verbs and numbered each step to make his instructions clear. all even: Use and to join words and Jude adjectives and imperative werks and and it with a faill stop Lore St Pasta mikser pidgean seedsinopen You remembered capital letters @ End Sentences with a





Class 4 were inspired to write their own poem after reading Zim Zam Zoom! Their poem is about fireworks!

Firework Poem

Gold, silver, red and blue Fireworks wiggle, shoot and zoom.

BIM BAM BOOM!

With a flash and a crash And a splat, bang pop, Fireworks fizzle, fade and drop.

By Class 4



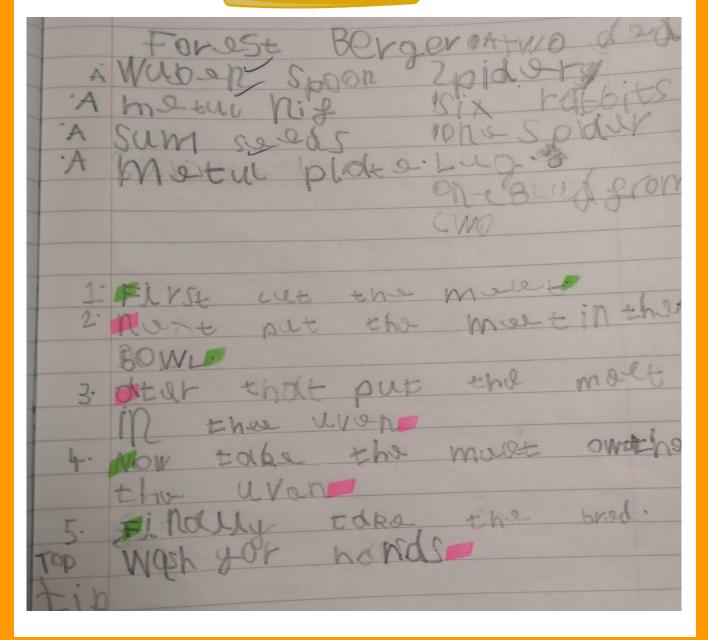


Year One focused on writing instructional texts. They learnt all about command words and how to make instructions clear for the reader.

Annalise has written a recipe for Forest Ham. She's included some excellent noun phrases and taken care to use capital letters and full stops correctly.

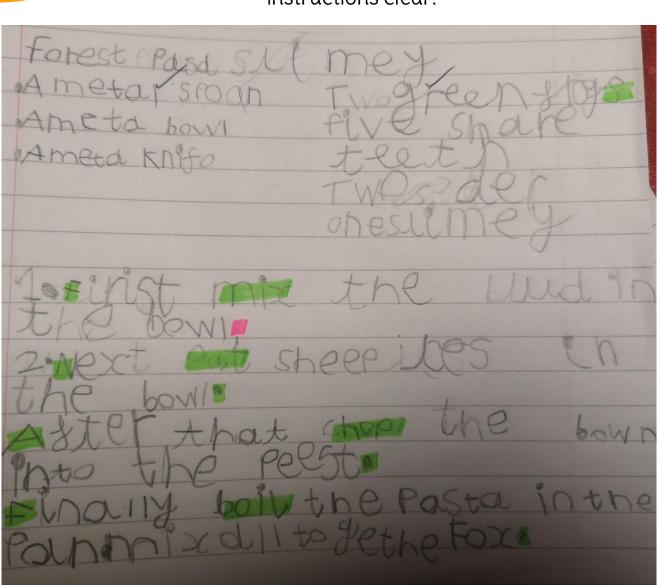
Forest Ham A Sh'al Knige A meth Spean A Littl mlach bool A icholder bool A win	Pigs one Stid red Pigs one Stid red Bud from acat two Scals from a Totagn a Totagn
2. West Ry the 3th The 3. West -e Put the	two Scars in the bottom blacked in the bottom spidles less in the bottom test in the boat
wosh we hard	

Casper has written instructions to Inspired to. make a forest burger! He's tried hard to include all of his capital letters and full stops, and has even used sequencing words to show the order of the steps!

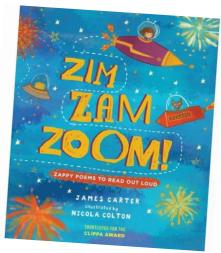




Irina has written a recipe for Forest Pasta. She's used lots of imperative verbs to make her instructions clear!







Class 5 were inspired to write their own poem after reading Zim Zam Zoom! Their poem is about fireworks!

Firework Poem

Like to be a firework?

So would I!

To swirl like a worm,

To Sparkle in the sky.

With a BANG and a FLASH,

And a BIM BAM BOOM!

With a SWISH and a SPIN,

And a ZIM ZAM ZOOM!

And oh, how I'd TWINKLE,

Vivid purple, blue and rainbow,

As everyone below goes Wow

And Ooooooohhhh!

By Class 5







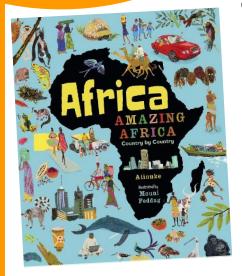




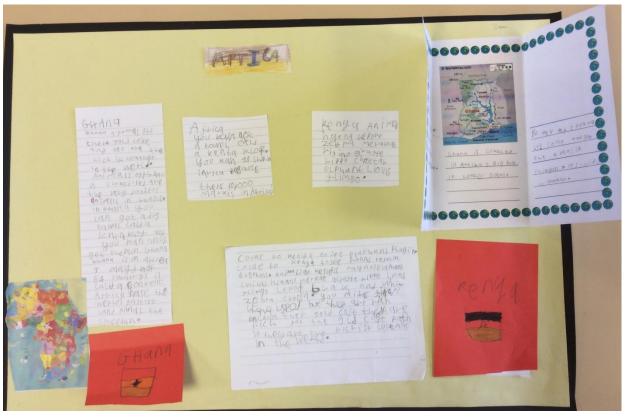


class 6

Inspired to write



In class 6 we have been learning all about the different countries in Africa this half term. We have used the book 'Africa, Amazing Africa' which includes information on all the 54 countries in Africa. The children have learnt about the four different types of sentences and have tried to include a statement, a command, a question and an exclamation sentence in their writing. The children then wrote about the facts they had learnt and presented this in an information board.



Samuel chose to write about Kenya and Ghana on his information board. He has included some great command sentences in his work and remembered to use capitals for the different countries.



Inspired to write

Isla has created an information board with some fabulous facts about the 'Amazing Animals' of Kenya. She used conjunctions in her work, telling us that 'flamingos are pink because they eat shrimp.'

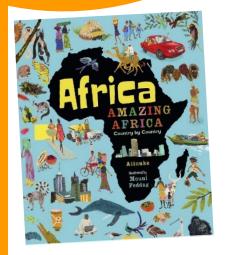






class 7

Inspired to write



Class 7 have explored the non-fiction text, We 'Africa, Amazing Africa' to form the basis of their writing this half term. Year 2 took the opportunity for some cross-curricular learning, linking to their Create Project and their question: 'Can you create the feeling of Hakuna Matata?' They've thoroughly enjoyed researching about Africa and all of the different countries, so much so that they created their own non-fiction fact posters all about what they'd found out!

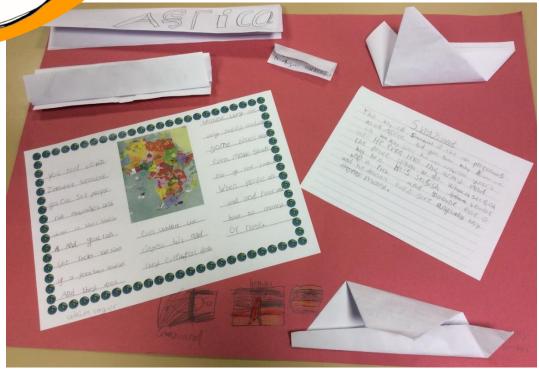


Elyssa has worked brilliantly with her research, working very independently to find all of her facts and has recorded them really well too. She thought hard about her poster layout and made it eye-catching to the reader. Have a look yourself!

class 7

Inspired to write

William has worked hard with his unique poster design. William was determined to make his poster stand out and he wanted to engage his readers to want to find



out more using clever lift-the-flaps. We think he's achieved his goal brilliantly... see what you think too!

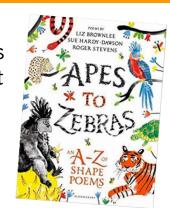


Jack has worked extremely hard with his research and poster work. He was really motivated to find out his own information and he was keen to present

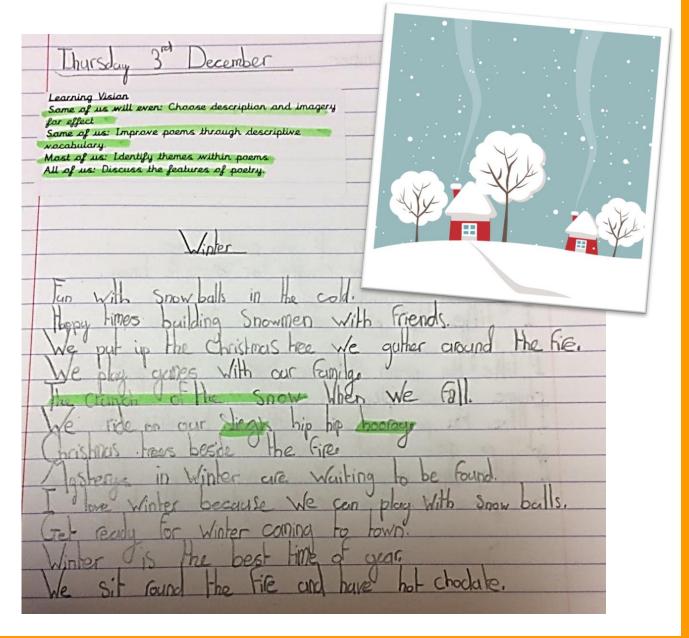
his findings as neatly as possible. We're super proud of his presentation and the way that he's taking care of his finished work so well. Enjoy having a look!

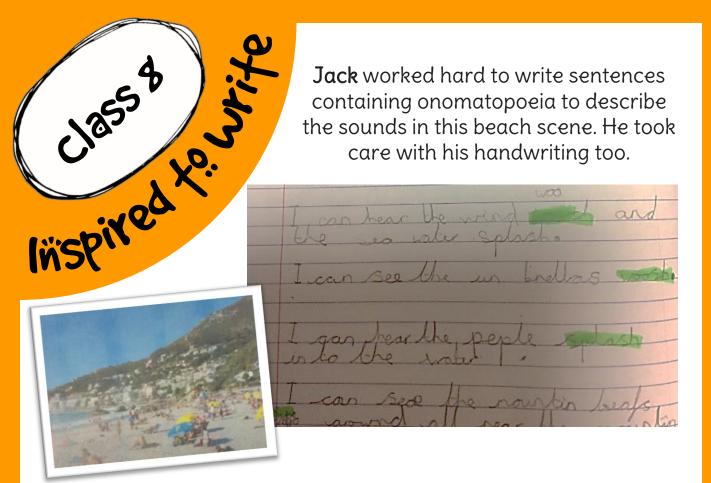


Year 3's poetry unit has inspired some excellent poetry!



Charlotte wrote a descriptive poem about winter and really helped to create an image in Miss McIntyre's mind when she read it.

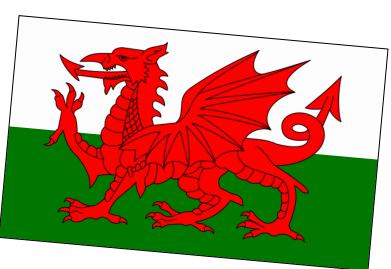


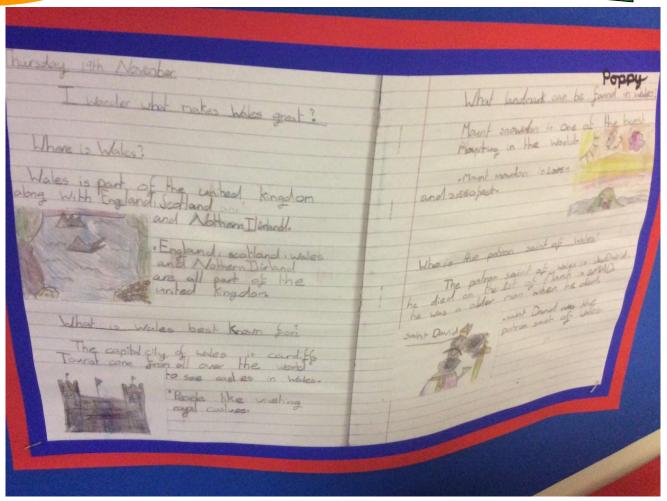


Megan wrote sentences to show her appreciation of some of the poems that we have read together. She was able to talk about poetry features and gave examples from the poem too.

Jor un example lumpy and lumpy.
Sor un example lumpy and lumpy.
Tour example spring and ping.
I am example spring and ping.
Tlike the poem stythigh because it has rhythm.



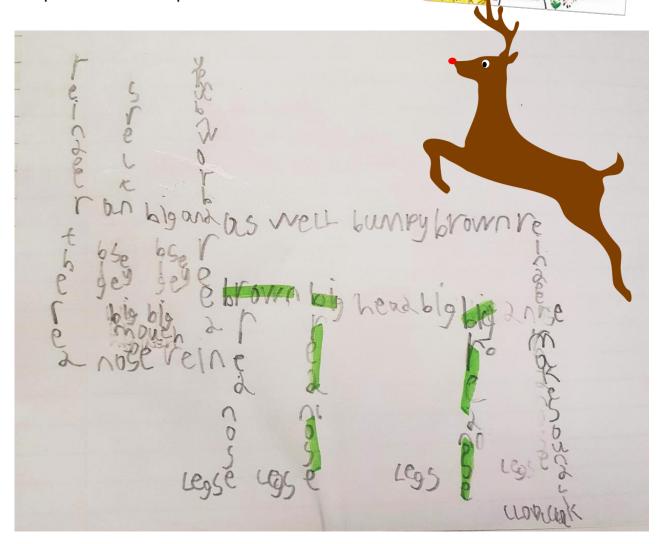




Poppy wrote an information text about what makes Wales great. She organised her work brilliantly under subheadings, used paragraphs and included pictures and captions to provide extra information.



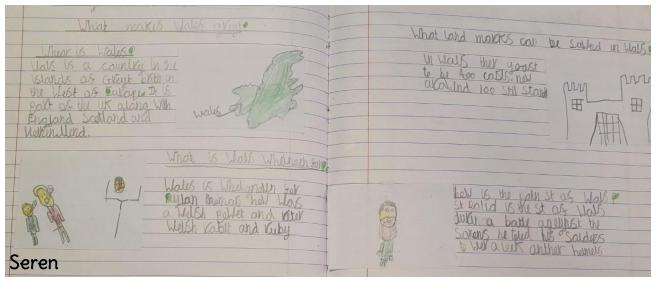
Benjamin has created a reindeer shape poem, demonstrating use of expanded noun phrases.

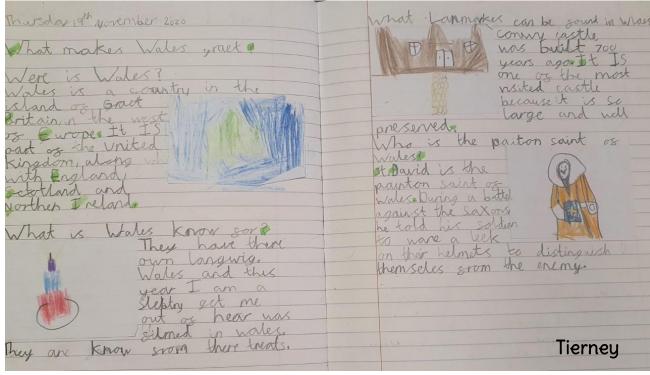


Inspired to write

Year 3 have explored cross-curricular opportunities to write this half term, creating nonchronological reports in their Explore projects!

Here are examples of non-chronological reports about Wales from Seren and Tierney.. They've used question marks and capital letters for proper nouns.

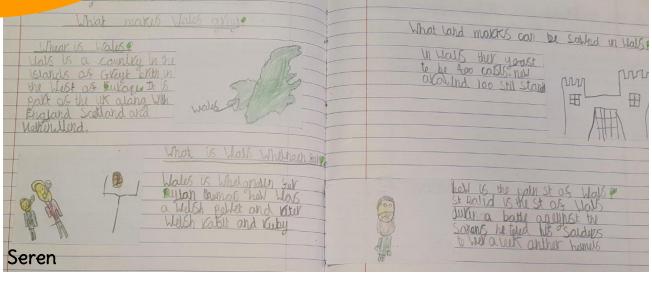


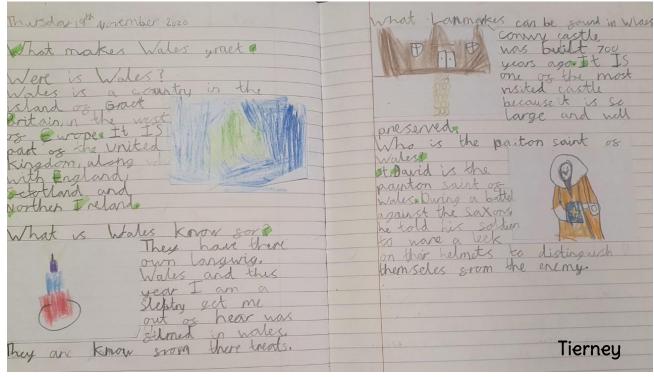


Inspired to 3

Year 3 have explored cross-curricular opportunities to write this half term, creating non-chronological reports in their Explore projects!

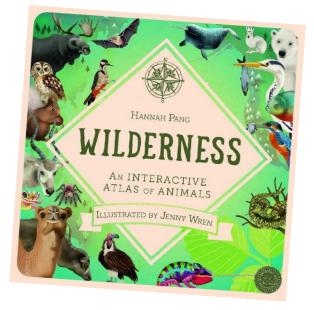
Here are examples of non-chronological reports about Wales from Seren and Tierney.. They've used question marks and capital letters for proper nouns.



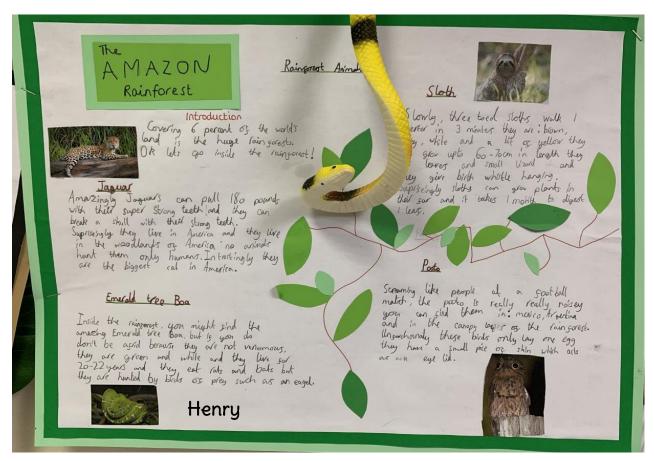




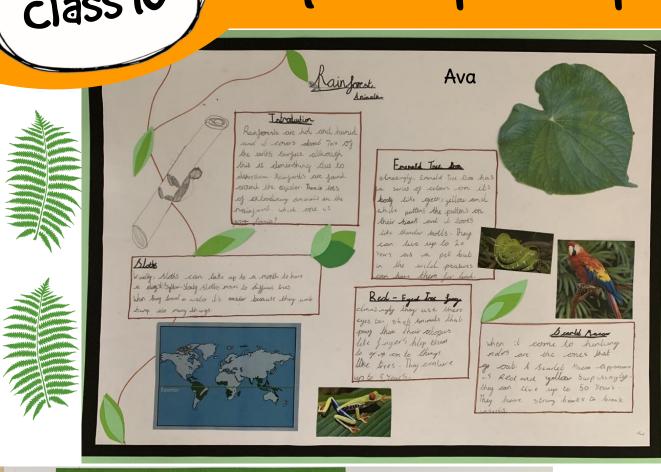
Year 4 have used the interactive book 'Wilderness' as a stimulus to produce these amazing non-chronological reports on the rainforest.

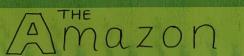


Here are some fantastic examples of the children's writing. They have made a huge effort with their writing and presentation and, I'm sure you'll agree, have done an excellent job!



Inspired to write

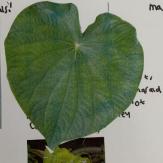




Introduction

Lerna a boux Amazing Animals!





Harry

Scallex Maran macaws are that blue sellow.

did you know you you know you have tellow evers!



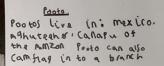


Draging 180 Ponds, the Tarual day things that whay up to 180 ponds Jaggar













Year 4 worked extremely hard on their information texts... and the pictures really don't do them justice: there are flaps to lift and hidden facts throughout!

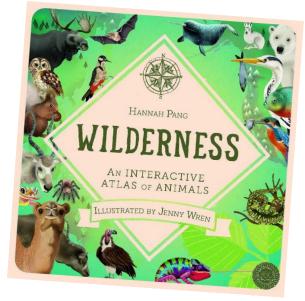




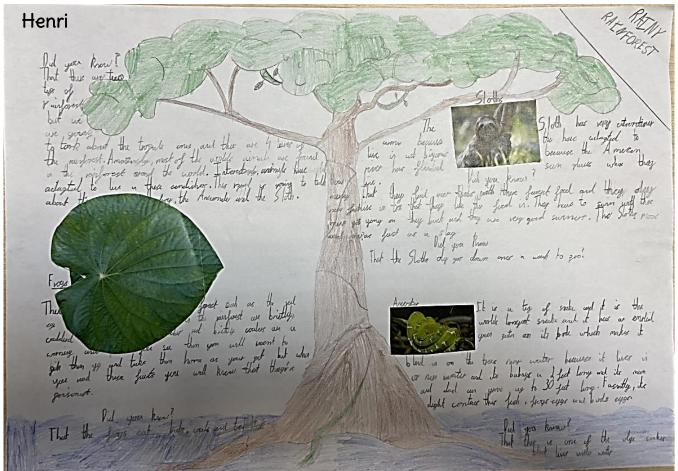




Year 4 have used the interactive book 'Wilderness' as a stimulus to produce these amazing non-chronological reports on the rainforest.

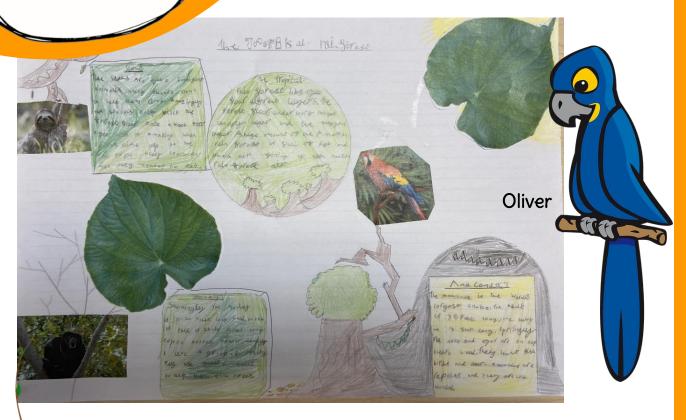


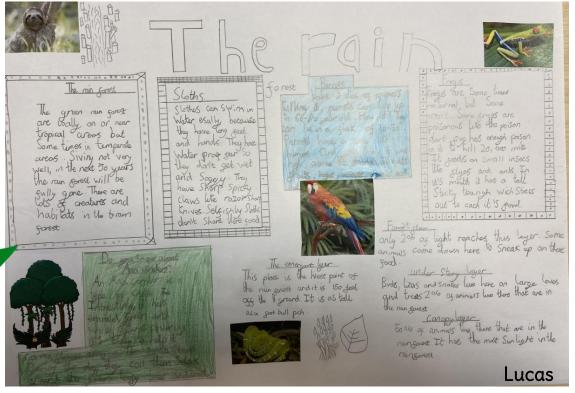
This has been a big hit with all of the children including some of the more reluctant writers and we are very proud of the final products!



class II

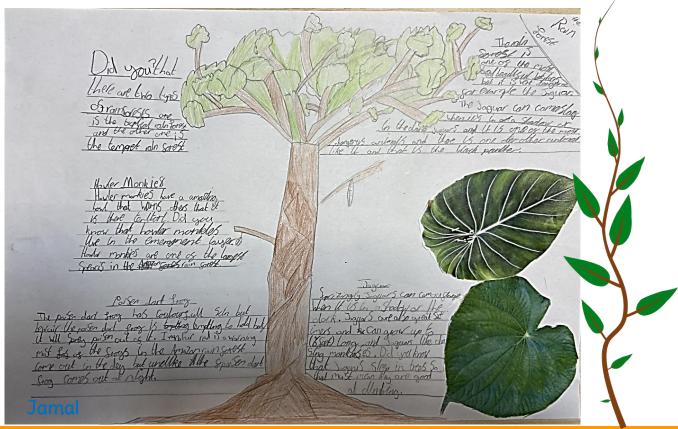
Inspired to write



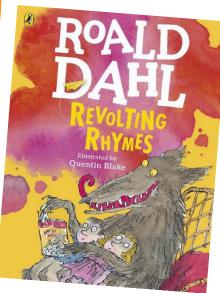


Inspired to write class II Jake A mazingly, now of the shaking animal speas around the amazing wolfel live in the rainsposest lots at the creating are insects. Most of the popular unimals in the Pain sovert are snakes, pariots and Jagliwars There are some dangrous animus in hery Live in grops as big os 10-30 partis. Ence is a charmy whit sace. There becoming interager. It's task is 23 inchis long. Jagunas Lok a bit
Like a cot altho they
are bigger than a cat
Joguthors are a sect
Long Not Like a

at they sleep there. They
The slots has
Tanaradal Love Water There body is 13-20 inchis por Long and there tail is contact 22-30 inchis Long. They use stop Stones crak open nots. They are voperairen they Live 20 years araconters are the It's our is water worlds Largest Proth. on each snake. The babys have they have are 2 took Long. 3 sharp claus. Long. Swinging high up 5 abre the douds, the morkers can go up to the canopy or even The aduld annunders are 30 They wit the seet Long. These have is near solest stor one water Father a. Done its popular
Do you know that
can kid so, one water & Eating small animals that they eat one [
Petricial because he Looks]
bigger than them. po. With its Shorp class is grips on to brandis and leases Blogs, are Prity Therala id youthat is the typical rate over and the other one is the tempret our sort 15 one de







For the Year 5 poetry unit, the children explored Roald Dahl's Revolting Rhymes!

The old Cinderella story is bland and poor They could have added a little bit more The old one everyone listens to The one that has the slipper shoe

The disgusting cellar with rats and mice, Which is home to Cinderella, lonely but nice Her sisters were running around with a stinking shoe It smelt like it had been down the dirty loo

The old, stinking shoe stunk out the castle Whilst Cinders could hear one sister being a rascal 'Why am I always so sad?' She said sat there bored and mad

Cindi was fed up so she cried and cried But she was in for a surprise. Suddenly as fast as a dart The Fairy Godmother came out of Cindy's heart

Cinderella said, 'I am in big mess!' 'I need some make-up and a nice dress'. In one magical swish, The Fairy Godmother granted her a special wish.

By **Francesca**

Francesca has written her own take on the Cinderella story, imitating the style of Roald Dahl. She has used rhyme brilliantly - and what superb story telling!





Jack's mum said, 'Sell the cow for a couple hundred pound, Don't say he's old, say he's sound'.

'Sell him for lots of gold!' Jack didn't want to get beat so he did what he was told

This is a fantastic retelling of Jack and the Beanstalk by a group of Year 5 children:
Dylan, Olivier, Martha,
Bonnie, Layla and
Jessica.

(ඉ

But Jack sold Daisy for a lousy bean, This made his mum incredibly mean

The next day a beanstalk had grown so tall, Jack passed out and had a great fall,

'I'll climb up there 'cause I'm your mum, And I'll get all the gold you lazy bum'

The giant's face was as ugly as a horrible witch, He had warts everywhere which made him itch

Fe Fi Fo FUM!!
The Giant ate Jack's Mum!!

Jack knew it was because his mum was so smelly, He'd have to wash if he wanted to avoid the giant's belly,

Little Jack didn't want to stand the giant's wrath So he had a nice, warm bubble bath

> As smelly as a skunk, He dived in for a dunk

Then, Jack climbed the beanstalk like Mo Farah, Dreaming of all the gold to put in his wheelbarrow

As fast as a flash, He started to dash,

As his face lit up with glee, He continued to climb the tree

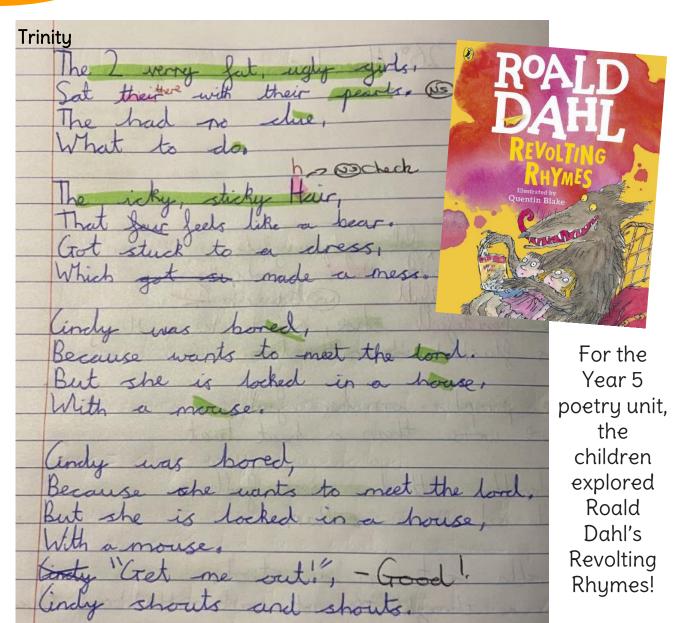
Like a monkey, he journey up the tree, 'All that treasure for me'

The young boy shouted 'yipee!' Look at all that gold for me!'





Trinity has been really enjoying poetry and has been showing her talents! Her presentation is brilliant, she can rhyme and is starting to use the correct syllables. She makes it really funny for the reader and puts her own little twist on things. Here is just one example of the many poems she has written.





For the non-fiction unit this half term, Year 5 focused on an information text about deadly mythical creatures.

Holly enjoyed creating her own mythical creature: 'The Ice Dragon'. It was a fantastic information text about her mythical creature that was very deadly but also had a nice side. The presentation is fantastic with many features of a non-fiction text included. Her art work blasted Mr Wright away!

November Appearance: huge and cold Size. As huge as a Armed with : cleadly class Home anywere cold Powers: breaths coldice You clon't want to know ! It Kills over 4000 people with I Sate Why is it dangerous? It is one of the Strongest dragons in the world and is also the King & and tra

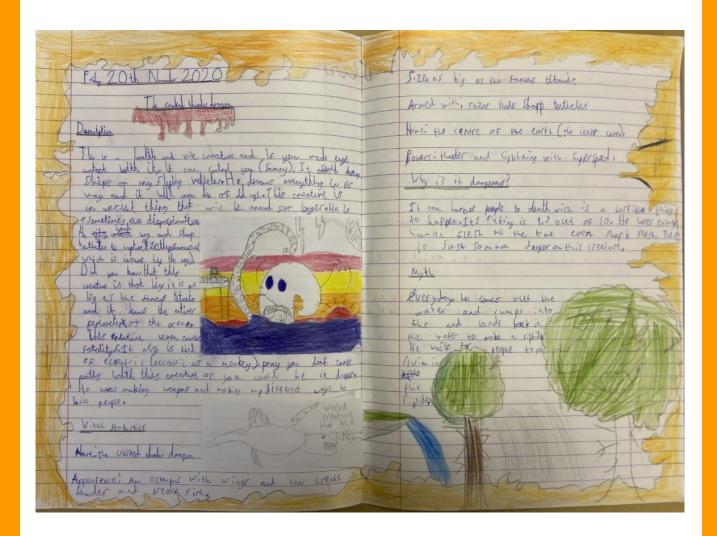


We all know about the mythical creature the mermaid, don't we? Well, Lacey decided to create a 'merman' for her mythical creature. Her work contained lots of information and interesting facts - some were very frightening too! I wouldn't want to come across one at sea! Her use of expanded noun phrases to describe her creature was excellent, and she used a range of subordinating conjunctions to include more information. It was brilliant to read and really enjoyable.

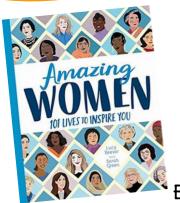
The state of the s	
Friday 20th November	Armed with squeeky voice and short blue hair home; Under water gold castle with blue whales
Did you know that in the deepest, dortest depths	Boos. Red eyes that shoot lovers that could slice you in half
deadly deadly creatures?	you wouldn't want to know this . Just one swoosh from his tall will create a townsom
a male version of the mermaid but is norrible and very frightening Even	The is annound, his huge round eyes will glow
though he is as small as a deadly and furious as a monster. I he sees a small fish he will devour it immediately by shooting it with its dark.	oraph red and he will shoot you in the had and you will die When the scary merman sees anyone (even his friend) he I immediately get anary and floop his strong tail which will orate a tounami. The
red larger eyes and entry it for its lunch (yum). Its saily tail will swoosh down and cause a catastropic townown if he is angry, ou don't want to come access	tourini will wash everything away apart from his castle. What's even worse, is when his whales aren't granding his castle properly he will send them to land where they will the Since people have heard
this creature in the ocean because it might be your last swim in there.	the ocean but some have been scared to go in
Name: Merran	brave and swam deep in the ocean to lind a merman. He has a rating of 8. 1/10 because he isn't dangerous enough to get a 0/10.
Appenmace: Holf man, half fish	A long time ago, over 1000 years ago someth absolutly awful happened loopedy actually browns
Size. About the size of a six year old (I metre)	ausulung swift happened. Nobody actually knows



Ethan created a horrible and frightening mythical creature in his writing: The Cracked Thunder Dragon. His creature can do all sorts of scary things like control your mind! Ethan confidently used relative clauses in his work, which was a target from his last write. Mr Wright is really pleased about him achieving this! Great use of headings and subheadings to add to the structure and help the presentation.



Inspired to write



This term, Year 6 have explored a book of biographies of amazing women. We've learnt about women who revolutionised how we see the world, faced tough challenges, and proved themselves to be real trailblazers. The children researched and wrote a biography of an amazing woman of their choice., and we were blown away by the quality of their work!

Evie and Rowan both chose to write about Anne Frank.

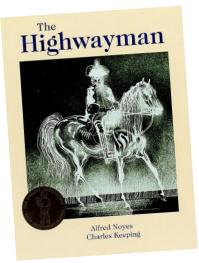
In 1942 Anne and her family were hidden by their non-jewish friend Miep Gies. They hid in a secret annew with a few other jewish people; Hermann and Auguste Van Pels; their son Peter, and Fritz Pfelfer. They managed to hide and avoid the Germans for over two years: 761 days. Evie Mi Although they succesfully hid away, they had to be very quiet at all times so they wouldn't get discovered.

As It was Anne's ambition to become an Authory she whole a distry of me of the events she experienced in WWII and what life was like in the human-- She found It a bit boting: It was the same thing every day. A Athough they mere were midden they were eventually sound and taken to concentration ramps by the atmoma. They were split up into disserent areas of the camp: they were shared hold; stripped noted; put into dirty; stripy; black and writte pyromas; they athe gassed and most killed or died in the comp from statiation or no health



In the latter part of this half term, Year 6 have read The Highwayman. They very much enjoyed this narrative poem! The children have written in the

role of Bess, the
landlord's daughter in
their diary entries,
detailing the worst night
of her life!

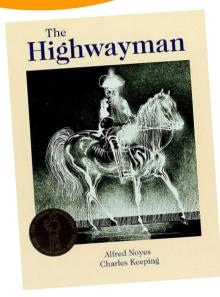


Cooper and Harry A really impressed Mrs Stirling-Wood with their in-character writing, emulating the time period of the poem.

Then king Georges ner agrired. I know Scottler that downed highway now - didn't dand a share. Their lied ne up to my bed and clinited, all the years at me. Their appeals ne plus, there was dealh at every window and at one dark window hied hell for that was the path the highway han, would come ricing, riting. I would live to would he, I'm the eine ofthe, that fat belruging rat wall the kings non upon my one true love?

As I sit holding this pen my heart is broken and shattered. My true love Phill (the highwayman) does no longer live on planet East Easth Earth Earth but he will never wantah gram existence in my heart. How can this be true? Old I do anythink arrang? How can this be?

Inspired to write



Class 15 have blown me away this half term with their writing. All the children have started to think carefully about the writing features they should include and what language would be appropriate for the text type. They have understood the Highway Man poem and shown empathy for both Bess and The Highway Man throughout the lessons.

Abigail has shown a great understand of how the Highway man felt when he heard the news of Bess' death. Her writing shows his emotions with the language she has chosen. She has thought about what the Highway man would have been accused of and how he would respond. Well done, Abigail!

The highwaynas.

You have just heard the News that Bess has died. Do you think that the death of Bess Day Was your fault?

How dare you ask me such question, do you really want to know Who killed Bess? It was violent, cheating guards of king George, Who Killed my Borney Sweet heart. I was coming up the highway when I heard the life Changeing rose, My FAUIT? How was the death of Bess my fault! I was coming up the highway with yellow gold for her. As well the next day an younge lady told everyone in the market, That it was here with her head dropped over the Window and coved in her bloods of her veins.

Inspired to write

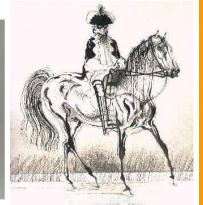
Freddie, Amelia and Amber have shown how Bess, one of the main characters, might have felt during her final moments. All three children have used many of the Year 6 writing features, and their writing flows beautifully. Not only have they thought of how Bess would have felt during those stressful hours, but they have written in the style of the poem including similar phrases and words, where appropriate.

Last year on an extremely frosty morning, I saw him and my heart Missed a beat. He was stood there with a French-cocked hat balanced On his head which booked extremely expensive. His trousers made From doe-Skin, they were never ever wrinkled. I thought to myself, this man is very high quality! on his feet that went up to his thights: he rides his horse along the highway for hours from hours, thus must howe given him Protection. His eyes twinkled in the moonlight, his freshley-Polished rapier hill twinkled and his Pistol bult was held high. A thousand diamonds twinkling above us, the Sky was willing us to meet. His eyes locked on mine and in that moment, that short moment my heart belonged to him. my dreams, love and hopes were Stolen by that Amelia

Anxiously, we talked about are future plans: getting married to keep us close; having babies, for entertainment; and steeling on the Highway, for money That That That and of he went, I loosens my hair whilst watering the jewled sky look like waves in the moonlight. At the time, I was norming that someon will tell or go hunt for the smark brove Highwayman-the love of my life. Who was there, a white, peached oster Tim who looked after horses in the wooder born I fell a slive running up in my spine I wondered if the note was heard by Tim I wonder if he will tell. Tim imped out the note has heard by tim I wonder of he will tell I'm limped out the wooden born hedding lowerds king Gorges brick costle. Petilied, Guards where marching on the net slipey colletes facing towards the doomed inn-door PFF....

The inn-door callapsed with dust escaping under it Stomp Stomp Stomp they came up the stairs carroging guns and a rope. They lead me up for attention with many sniggling feet and then they kissed and left the room. Breathing healthy, I was lossing excless circulation in my wrist to I wiggles my hands Freddie Freddie

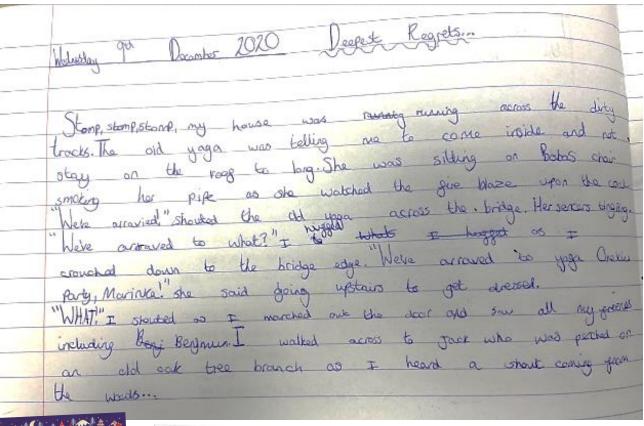
Last month, he rade up to my fathers old oak door in his firest French cocked-hat, which looked expensive, and his crimson-red coat and his breeches Of brown doe Skin, I fell in love with him the second I glanced at him. He called me A bony Sweet heart and the name Stuck. I missed him as soon up he rode away: Amber





This term, we have also enjoyed reading The House with Chicken Legs by Sophie Anderson, Each child wrote an additional chapter and they were fantastic. Not only did they have great ideas for what could happen next but they also wrote in the style of the author and maintained the personalities of the different characters.

Ellie wrote an exciting chapter where the house travels across dirt tracks and a mysterious letter appears at the gate to the stars. Great idea Ellie!









Here is a picture of **Junia** (class 3) and **Annabelle** (class 10) enjoying reading some poems at bedtime with their brother.







Eva (class 8) and Penny (class 5) love Saturdays because that's when the new Beano arrives!

A celebration of writing



My Year – Right Off or Write On

A Writing Competition for 8-18 year olds!

Mansfield Palace Theatre are inviting young people in Mansfield and surrounding areas to enter a writing competition for our time! There will be two categories: 8-12 year olds and 12-18 year olds.

There will be prizes on offer for each age group, and for each writing genre including:

- The winning entries will be brought to life by an actor or lyrics set to music
- Displaying winning entries in Mansfield Museum and Palace Theatre
- Opportunities to attend workshops and free tickets for a performance at the Palace Theatre
- A free workshop for your school or college
- · Vouchers for local shops and attractions

The writing task:

This year has been one of the most difficult we have faced as a community, nation and world. The coronavirus has managed to disrupt so much of our lives as we know it. Some people will have seen 2020 as a right off. Yet, many positives have come from this time as we adapted, took up the challenge of the defeating the virus and found new ways of living and working together. What is your take on this year? You may use your experiences and how you feel about the future, or how you have admired the NHS workers, friends, and events in the local area as an inspiration for your writing, be it based on fact or fiction. You can enter in a writing form of your choice: a poem, a short story, a song lyric or a monologue.

This is an opportunity for all young people to express through their writing how they feel at this time, and how they are looking forward with hope.

The competition will be judged by local professional practitioners and the winners announced by Monday 1 March 2021.

Deadline for entries is: Friday 12 February 2021

To enter, please send your piece of writing along with your name, age, and contact details to:

Christopher Neil Education Manager Mansfield Palace Theatre Leeming Street Mansfield NG18 1NG

or

Email: cneil@mansfield.gov.uk

Please note:

This is an external competition that is <u>not</u> affiliated with Berry Hill Primary School. Should your require further details, please contact the organiser.

Inspired to Write @ BERRY HILL



Thank you for reading the children's work in our half-termly magazine! On the next page, there are details of what we are inviting you to send in for the next edition: poetry for *Poets' Corner*, short stories from budding *Young Authors*, reading recommendations to inspire others, and pictures of enthralled readers *caught reading*!

The deadline for submissions for the next edition is **Friday 29**th **January**.

We understand that some children have wanted to submit their writing to the magazine but do not have access to a computer at home. Therefore, there will be a box in reception where teachers can place any work brought in on paper. Alternatively, please continue to send submissions via email to inspiredtowrite@berryhill.notts.sch.uk and remember to include your child's name and class.

Please note that we may not be able to feature all submissions, and late submissions may not be included.

We hope to see many more of our talented pupils taking part and can't wait to receive their imaginative work!

Mrs Stirling-Wood

A celebration of writing

Poets' corner

Get your creativity flowing with a poem! You could write any style of poetry, and remember that your poem doesn't have to rhyme!

Poems can be submitted typed or as a photograph of a handwritten piece of creative work.



Inspired to wrife



For the first edition of 2021, we would **love** you to include a *New Year, New Start* theme in your writing! Here's a photo of celebration fireworks to get your creative juices flowing!

Young authors

Tell us a story. Your story can be about anything that interests you. Could you write an adventure story, full of danger and excitement? What about a mystery story that leaves the reader wondering? Your story could be funny, sad, scary...or anything else!

Stories must be typed and under 1000 words.

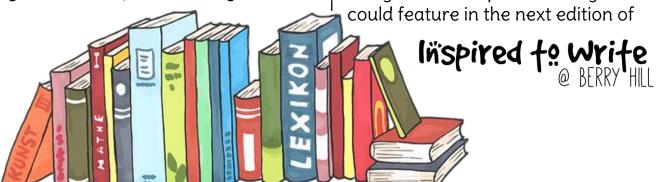
Inspired for read

Read a good book lately? Write a review to tell other children about what you've read! What happened in the story? Don't give too much away! What type of book was it? Who would you recommend your book to? Why?

Reviews should be no longer than 250 words and should include the title and author.

Caught reading

Got caught reading a good book lately? Send in a picture and you could feature in the next edition of



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