



EDITION 1:  
AUTUMN 2020

# Inspired to Write @ BERRY HILL



A celebration of writing

# Contents

Welcome	1
Poets' corner	2-4
Young authors	5-10
Inspired to read	11
Reception (classes 2 & 3)	12-13
Year 1 (classes 4 & 5)	14-17
Year 2 (classes 6 & 7)	18-21
Year 3 (classes 8 & 9)	22-25
Year 4 (classes 10 & 11)	26-29
Year 5 (classes 12 & 13)	30-33
Year 6 (classes 14 & 15)	34-37
Caught reading	38

# Welcome

Welcome to the first edition of *Inspired to Write @ Berry Hill*. We have pages packed with some fantastic work from the children, from both in school and at home.

It's so exciting to see the range of writing that has been going on across school this half term – and all of it inspired by an exciting story. From Foundation to Year Six, each class has focused on a fictional text and produced writing inspired by what they have read. I have loved reading the contributions chosen by teachers for the magazine. You can really see the effort the children are making to become better writers!

Likewise, the contributions from home have been impressive – from children reading, to children writing their own poetry and short stories. It is encouraging to see that so many of the children enjoy writing for pleasure.

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

# A celebration of writing



# Poets' Corner

Berry Hill is the very best  
Epic teachers, better than the rest  
Ready to learn, shine and find our way  
Racing to win House points every day  
You'll just love the trim trail where we play

Hot chocolate Friday's with Mrs Hill  
I think my lessons are interesting, exciting and brill  
Learning new things and how to be the best me  
Love my school, it's the greatest place to be!  
By Max, Class 10

Kindness is a gift,  
Friends is forever,  
Talents shine so brightly,  
Memories live forever,  
Berry hill is so much fun,  
Come on over join the fun!

By Summer, Class 13

Back to school  
We have all come back to school,  
Back to school, back to school  
And our teachers are really cool!  
Oh, we are back to school

We are making some new friends, some new friends,  
some new friends,  
We don't want the day to end,  
We play with our new friends.

There's lots of new, fun things to do,  
Things to do, things to do,  
Lots to learn for me and you,  
There's new, fun things to do.

By Ellie, Class 11

## Football

**F**rantically running after a ball  
**O**ver the green pitch  
**O**nwards towards the goal  
**T**errifically saving the goal.  
**B**all flying through the air  
**A** ball touching the moon  
**L**anding on the crossbar.  
**L**isten, its one hundred nil!

By Max, Class 8

# Poets' Corner

- galling leaves -  
 - harvest moon -  
 - chilly in the afternoon -  
 - leaves falling down -  
 - all around -  
 - everyone comes -  
 - autumn town -  
 - chestnuts crunching -  
 - crack! crunch! -  
 - robbers creepy -  
 - spiders too -  
 - acorns with squirrels -  
 - the perfect match -  
 - pumpkin pies -  
 - come get your -  
 - snack -  
 - everyone loves autumn -  
 - pinecones -  
 - CRACK! -

By Lily, Class 14

## Autumn is Here

Crispy leaves,  
 Crunch!  
 Pumpkin pie,  
 Munch!  
 Bitter air,  
 Woosh!  
 Autumn is here

By Gracie  
 Class 14

## SUMMER

Silent wind blows  
 Up in the air birds fly by  
 Many children happy outside  
 Memories from the beach people  
 are taking photos  
 Every where is hot and sunny  
 Red glow on everyones cheeks

By Joel, Class 11

## Ben's COVID poem

We are going back to  
 school and there are going to  
 be new rules.  
 I love learning at home  
 and in six months I have grown.  
 I can't wait to see  
 my mates, I will be  
 waiting at the gates!  
 Wearing a mask is  
 might be a task  
 We won't do hugs  
 So we don't get the  
 bugs!  
 The two metre rule  
 well that's just cool!  
 I will keep using the  
 gel if I can get used to  
 the smell!

By Benjamin, Class 9

# A celebration of writing



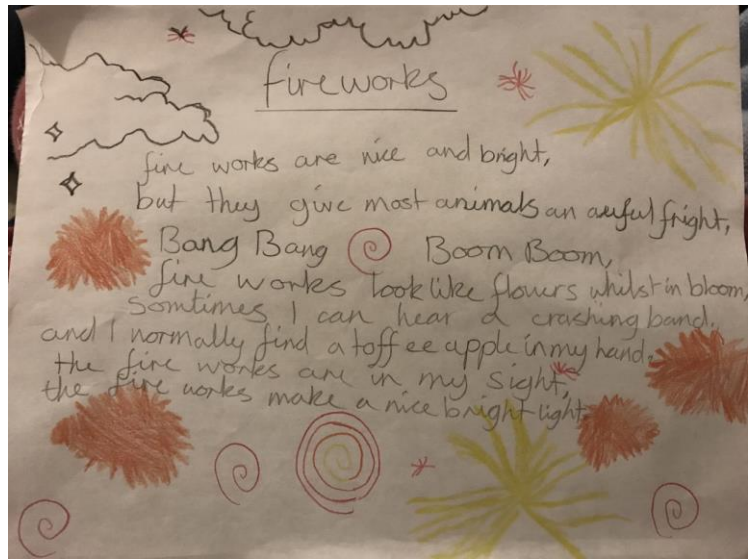
# Poets' Corner

Education is enjoyable  
Dedication to learning  
Unique in everyway  
Challenging everyday  
Achieving automate level  
Teachers are there to help  
Individual in different ways  
Optimistic at break times  
Never a dull moment!

By Henri, Class 11

Berry Hill is our brilliant school,  
Everyone tries to follow the rules,  
Really nice teachers give us support,  
Really strong values are what we are taught,  
Young people *Take Care* is written on our paws,  
Have a great day, "We will do of course!"  
Intelligent children, everyone shines,  
Lessons are fun, but can be tricky at times,  
Loving our school; it's simply the best. We know  
without doubt it's above all the rest!

By Henry, Class 10



By Annabelle, Class 10

**H**appy Halloween to all my friends  
**A**ll dressed up in scary costumes  
**L**ots of sweets and treats  
**L**ots of pumpkins everywhere  
**O**ut in the dark at night  
**W**atch out for spooky decorations  
**E**ating the treats when we get home  
**E**xcited children  
**N**ot knocking on if the lights aren't on

I wrote about Halloween because I always  
really enjoy going trick or treating but  
it looks like we won't be able to  
do it this year which makes me feel a  
bit sad.

By Oscar, Class 11

Sport how it makes me feel

**S**occer makes me feel super  
**P**olo makes me feel proud  
**O**pen water swimming makes me feel odd  
**R**unning makes me feel rushed  
**T**ennis makes me feel terrible

By Freddie, Class 11

# A celebration of writing

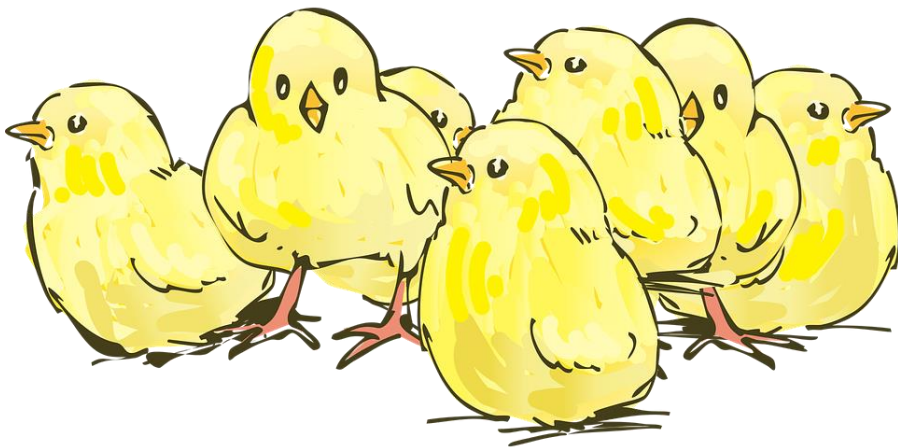


# Young authors

**"Fluffy-Rose brings a present."**

Once upon a time there was a chick called Fluffy-Rose. She lives in a beautiful house with pink and purple flowers on it. She planned to pick some pretty flowers for her friend Goldy-Locks. She got the flowers because it was Goldy-Locks' birthday! Finally, she got to Goldy's village! Fluffy-Rose gave Goldy-Locks her present. Goldy said thank you Fluffy, thank you! Fluffy-Rose said you are welcome. Come inside said Goldy-Locks. So Fluffy went inside and had tea! Soon it was time to go home. So, the friends said goodbye. Fluffy-Rose went home. Fluffy and her pet went to bed.

Charlotte, Class 8



# A celebration of writing



# Young authors

## Shoona The Baby Lion

Once upon a time there was a beautiful group of lions. They live between 600 and 700 years ago in Namibia. They had blue eyes and beautiful fur and mane. One day one of the lioness's had a baby but a few weeks later the baby got older and ran away. The group of lions went looking for the baby lion. The baby lion was running and tripped over some rocks. The group of lions found the baby lion and put him on some leaves where he falls asleep. The baby lion's mother called the baby lion Shoona (which means the little one in Oshindonga). Shoona woke up and her mum told Shoona off but all Shoona was doing is hunting and looking for friends meanwhile dad is hunting for zebras. Dad caught 5 zebras, so they had a big lunch. After the family of lions had finished their lunch the lion dad had to go out and mark his territory, making sure he is protecting his pride which included baby Shoona. The other lions went to the water hole to have a drink.

Suddenly a strange portal opened and the whole family was very confused, but baby Shoona was more curious about the strange portal. She wanted to go in and finds out what was on the other side. Shoona decided to jump in the portal, while she was traveling in the portal, she saw a strange man busy breaking black block. But she did not teleport there she teleported into a weird dimension where the world was made from burning fire under ground. She encountered man who had pink faces. Some of the man were little and all they did was run around really quickly while others had powers that allowed them to go under laver and appear as ghosts too.

Shoona's mums were terrified and very scared for her. They wanted to go in the portal to save her but they were too scared so they decided to start roar as loud as they can so that the lion dad can hear them and come over to help. The dad come racing back but he was running so fast he could not stop in time he ended up falling into the portal. He bumped straight into Shoona which made him so happy to see her. He picked her up with his mouth and jumped back out from the portal. Everybody was so happy to see them both. Just before the portal vanished a little black lion jumped out of the portal just before it closed forever. Maybe he could be friends with Shoona that way Shoona will stop running away and getting into trouble because she is looking for a friend.

by Aliesha, class 8

# A celebration of writing



# Young authors

## Dog diary

### Day 1

I awoke to my owners calling me for my morning tinkle, and after that I had some spare Chicken [the night before we had the whole family over for Sunday dinner]. I gobbled up my food, I was ravenous because I slept for a full 8 hours and my owners [Jess and James] love me. I'm a husky + Australian Shepard mix puppy.

After 1 hour I was out on a walk in the lovely autumn air. Here is a photo me, my name is DJ. When we got home Auntie Kate was waiting for us and after about 1 hour of them chatting, I passed out that's how sleepy I was after our walk.

### Day 2

I awoke again, not to my owners but another bark! I slowly walk in to the living room to my surprise a fellow dog. What why had my owners not told me? Not to mention auntie Kate. "Should we have told DJ" said mummy "nah he's only a dog" daddy said but I should have known they we getting a new dog! Why wouldn't they?

I started a nearing "it", she told me her name is lily but I don't trust her though, she does look a lot like my mother.

### Day 3

I awoke yet to another bark, not of Lily's but another dog! I again slowly peered in to the living room, A husky! "My name is Nico"

Wait... it's coming back to me that they're my parents! OMG I'm so happy!! "Mum, Dad!" I said

"Yes son" said my Dad.

"Wow I never expected to see you again" I said.

My mum and I had a big hug, though my dad laid there with his fur all puffed up. "Hahahahahaha" I laughed.

### Day 4

We were all happy until my owners mentioned the V.E.T.S! "Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo" I howled.

"Are you OK DJ" my mum said, "no the owners mentioned the V.E.T.S.

They said "puppies walkies" so we all went but growled the whole way. Why were we going? Oh, we had not been neutered yet!

After that we all had cones on and not the ice cream cone but the cone dogs have after the vets, OMG I HATE THAT CONE!

By Neve, Class 14



# Young authors

## Candyland

One winters day there was a girl called Clara. Clara always dreamt of going to Candyland, but then it happened!

It was about 8pm at night and she dreamt about Candyland and then she was gone, soon she dropped out of nowhere and woke up.

"Where am I?" Clara asked. "Hello".

As soon as Clara said hello there was a big BANG. She looked around the room with her eyes open wide and her mouth open too.

There was an old lady, name Pat. "Hello my dear child", said the old lady in a croaky voice. "Hello, where am I?" shouted Clara. "Am I really in Candyland?" "Yes you are, come on follow me" said the old lady.

Clara followed the old lady. The first stop of the day is the Gingerbread Town. "Wow this is amazing" said Clara. Then there was a trumpet making some sound "oh no", shouted the old lady. "What?" whispered Clara. It was Lord Barkis.

"Who is Lord Barkis?" said Clara, Pat explained that Lord Barkis was a Lord, but a very bad one. Clara was shaking and didn't know what to do. "Come on let's go to the land of Milk and Cookies", said Pat.

As soon as they landed in the land of Milk and Cookies, Clara was hungry so the old lady said she could have one of the marshmallows. Clara loved the marshmallows so much.

Then the trumpets started making a noise again. "Not again" said Clara. They kept on going to different realms, but then the old lady remembered, the Lords biggest weakness, which was the realm of The Purple Rock Candy. They decided to go there where they would be safe. Finally, Clara had landed in a good place.

"Wow" said Clara in a surprised voice. "This is the most beautiful realm I have been to in my life!" Clara stomped on the floor and a Rock Candy Castle appeared. Clara did not know she could do that! The old lady was shocked too! They both really needed a drink and there were cold purple Fanta's. They both ate and drank.

Clara wanted to move on. They didn't have time to search the Rock Candy Castle.

The old lady said "I think its time you should go home, it has been amazing meeting you, I really enjoyed our time together, will you ever come back?" "Of course, I'm going to come back" said Clara "I'm going to miss you cried Pat!"

Pat gave a first hug to Clara with one snap Clara was officially home.

by Leah, Class 11

# A celebration of writing



# Young authors

## The Dance

Her fingers were interlocked with her partner. She looked at the ground and sighed before slowly pulling her head up to see Emily smiling at her. The song they had heard a million times started to play as their feet swept across the stage. The music was so familiar she could dance to it in her sleep. She started to hear 'Ooo' and 'ahh' from the crowd as they watched the pair of girls dance; spinning and twirling around the stage.

Kaytlyn and Emily had been friends forever and it seemed that they had been dancing even longer, but they were never brave enough to go on shows like their friends had told them to. They only performed at playground dancing contests until they finally mustered up the courage to perform live. For some reason, two twelve year old girls dancing classically across the stage - whilst still having the fun new modern style - entertained people and they had gotten to the finale. Kaytlyn twirled Emily around as the music started to stop. They ended hand in hand as the crowd erupted with applause. Kaytlyn looked at Emily she was panting but her eyes were beaming 'We did it' she whispered. The judges smiled as they spun slightly in their spinny chairs and twizzled a pen in their hands. 'Brilliant girls like always' one said; she had obviously liked them the second they walked onto the stage whilst the others needed a bit more convincing 'but we are going to wait until the end to voice our opinions, so we can decide once we've seen the other acts.' The woman smiled as the two girls nodded and walked off stage.

They breathed out like air around them was freezing and rubbed their hands whilst they watched the other acts. A singer, a magician, even a ventriloquist! Their Mums hugged and smiled at them and told them how proud they were, but the two girls could only give a half hearted smile as they carefully watched the other acts in the show. It reminded them of their first show; they had only been dancing for a few weeks but they loved it so much that when one of their friends announced a talent contest they were the first to compete. They danced to the same song back then, only they had to sing it themselves. They had waited in the wings so worried and nervous as the other children performed their talents, but in the end they had won!

# A celebration of writing



# Young authors

Eventually, after what felt like forever, the last act finished and walked off to the wings, but they still had a while to wait before they knew who had won. Their Mums went out to buy hot chocolates with whipped cream and marshmallows for them, with a little extra snack, like a galaxy or fredo. Soon they returned, piping-hot mugs in hand, and gave them to the girls. They quickly ate all of the marshmallows and cream before starting to drink the chocolate themselves. They quickly finished their galaxy caramel chocolate bar too. Once they had finished it was almost time to go back on.

They smiled at their Mums and waved as they were called back onto stage. Kaytlyn's suit dragged across the floor as they stepped into their places. She was the tomboy so she didn't mind being the one having to hold Emily's hand whilst she spun around and she didn't mind being the one having to wear a suit that looked like she was a groom in a wedding. The judges went down the line, telling everyone what they liked and what could be improved. Then they got down to Emily and Kaytlyn. The moment they had been dreading. Emily gulped as the judges started talking. 'The only thing I think you two need to improve,' one said 'is try and practise the shuffle a bit more' he smiled and laughed a little bit. When they first came onto the show Kaytlyn had specifically told them that the shuffle wasn't her greatest move, and proved herself right when she tried to shuffle along with Emily. She could hear a ripple of laughter through the crowd, and the girls couldn't help but laugh alongside them. 'But other than that it was gorgeous.' The judge finished. Another male judge held a letter in his hand, he passed it over to her. 'Thank you.' she mouthed to him 'And the winner for this year's talent contest' she looked around the crowd, their faces longing for the answer sealed away inside the envelope. She coughed into her hand, prolonging the reply 'Kaytlyn and Emily with their classical dancing!' she shouted. The crowd sprang up from their seats and applauded as the two girls jumped up and down. The other acts slumped down and walked off stage as the spotlight was on the girls. The judges and their families ran up to the stage and hugged them. They signalled to the cameras by waving their hands 'Goodnight everybody!' they shouted as the cameras stopped recording.

Emily and Kaytlyn hugged and whispered to each other as they held their cheques they had gotten from winning, 'We did it, we really did it!'

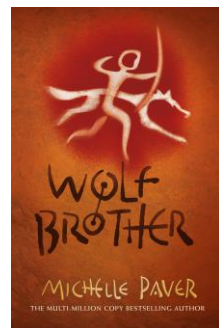
By Evie Mi, class 14



Wolf brother is an amazing book by Michelle Paver! Torak's dad (Fa) was killed by an evil bear. Torak needs to find all 3 pieces of the nanuak to be able to defeat the evil bear. before his dad (Fa) died, he told Torak "find the mountain of the world spirit" that nobody had ever found...

By Joel, Class 14

Book reviews are a fantastic way to learn about books that you might like to read.



### The Girl Who Walked on Air by Emma Carroll

I love this book so much, and I think you will love it too. Meet Louie, a budding circus performer and follow her on her journey to fame, not an easy one. After a difficult start to life and being raised by the circus, Louie is desperate to make her mark as a world class performer? Will the crowd ever see her walk the high wire? Will she emulate her hero by crossing Niagara Falls? An inspiring tale of bravery and friendship that will keep you guessing until the very end. I would recommend this book to Year 5 and 6.

Five Star Review



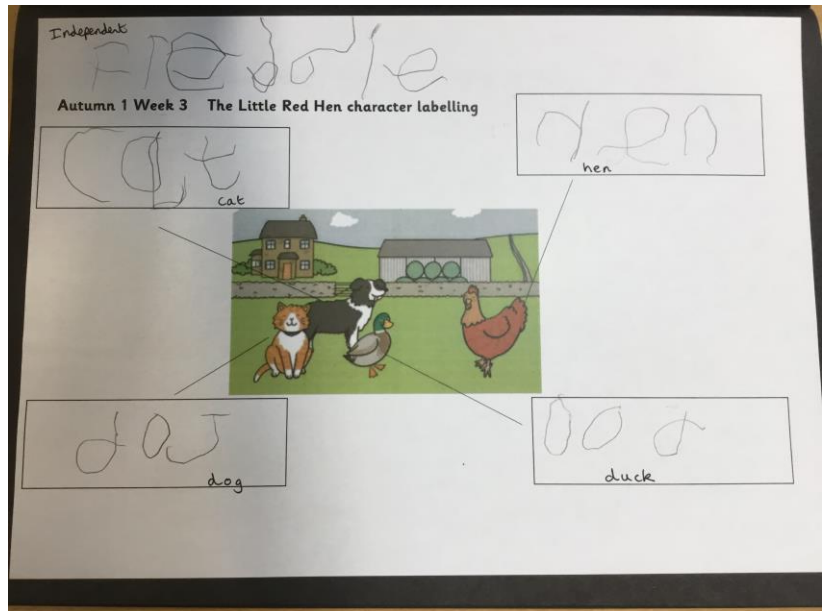
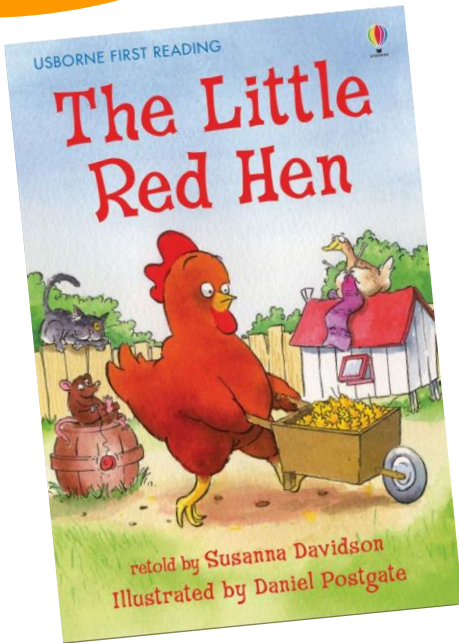
By Sophia, Class 14



# A celebration of writing

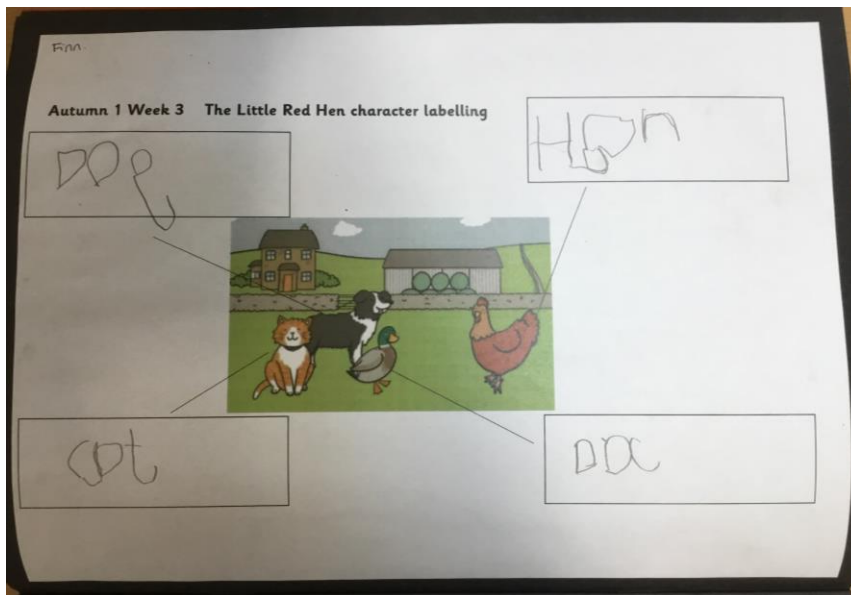
# Class 2&3 Inspired to write

Finn and Freddie have labelled a picture of the characters in The Little Red Hen.



Freddie

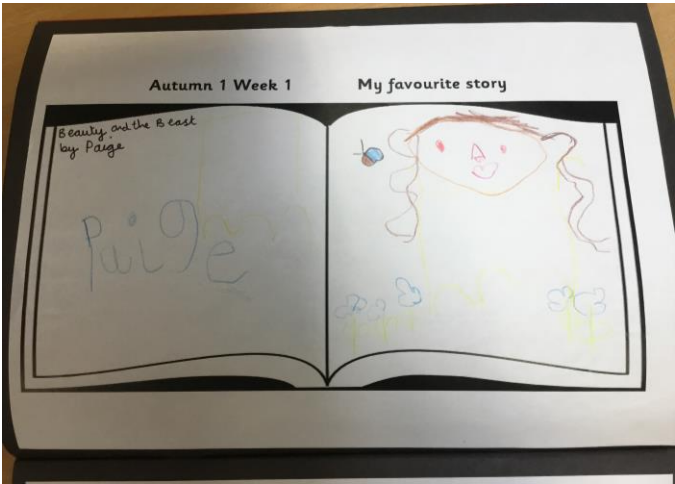
They thought carefully about which sounds they could hear in each word and have used their phonic knowledge to help them write.



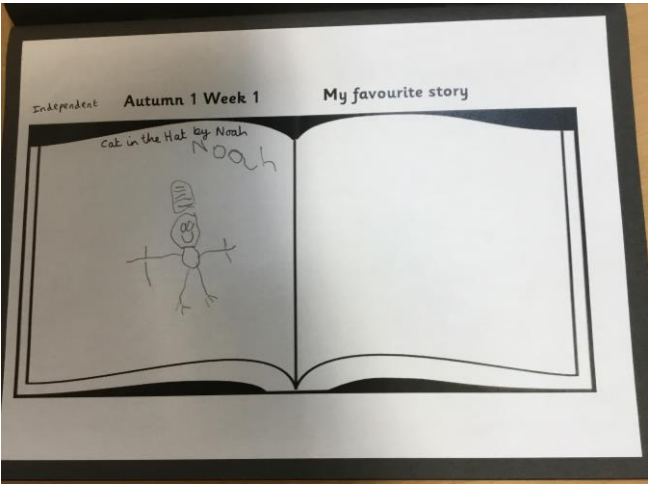
Finn



Noah and Paige have drawn a picture of their favourite story character. They told their teachers all about the books and described their favourite part.



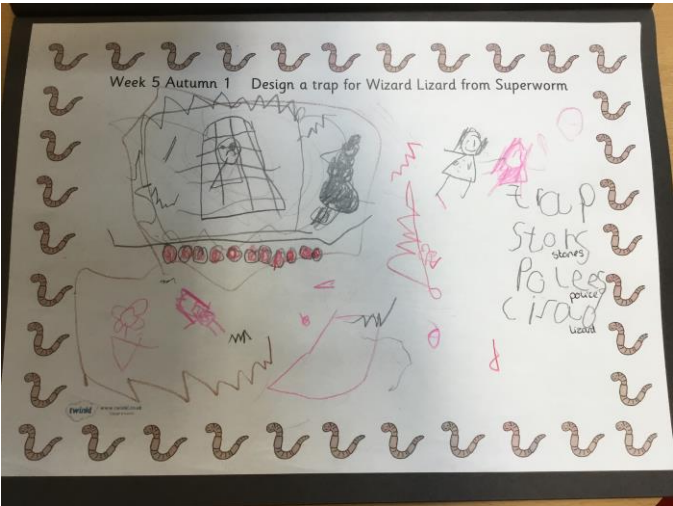
Paige



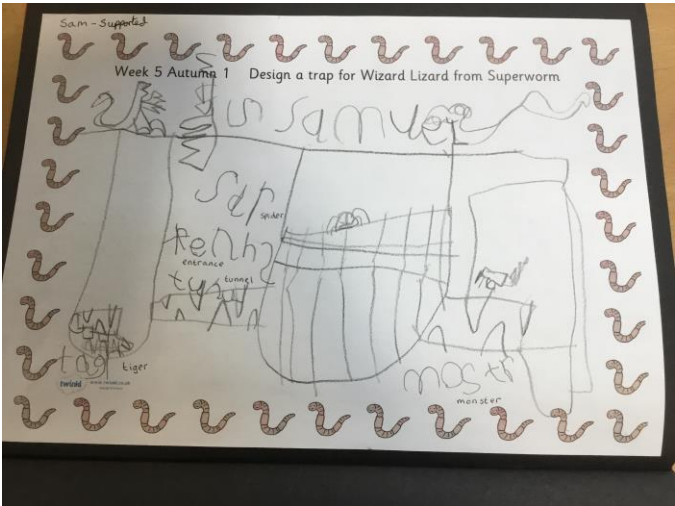
Noah



Samuel and Sophia have been designing a trap for the character Wizard Lizard from Superworm! They thought carefully about how to trap the magic lizard to ensure he doesn't capture Superworm again! They labelled different parts of their picture.



Sophia



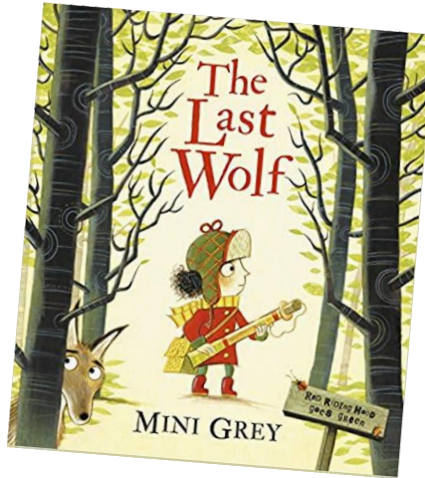
Samuel

# Class 4 Inspired to Write

Year 1 have been really enjoying The Last Wolf by Mini Grey.

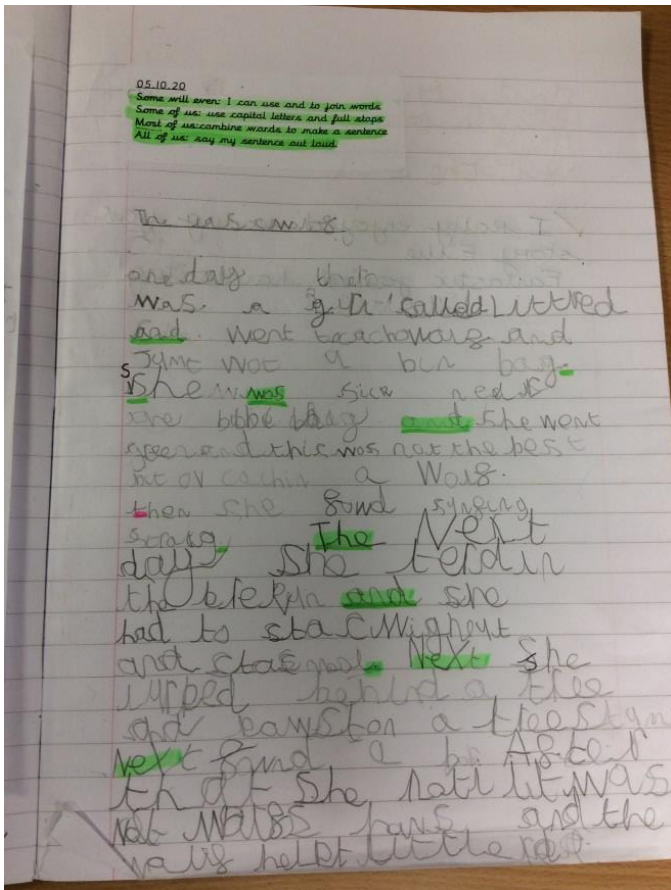
It is about a little girl called Little Red (sounds familiar) who sets off to catch a wolf...

But the woods aren't all what they seem – and she discovers there is only one wolf left in the land!

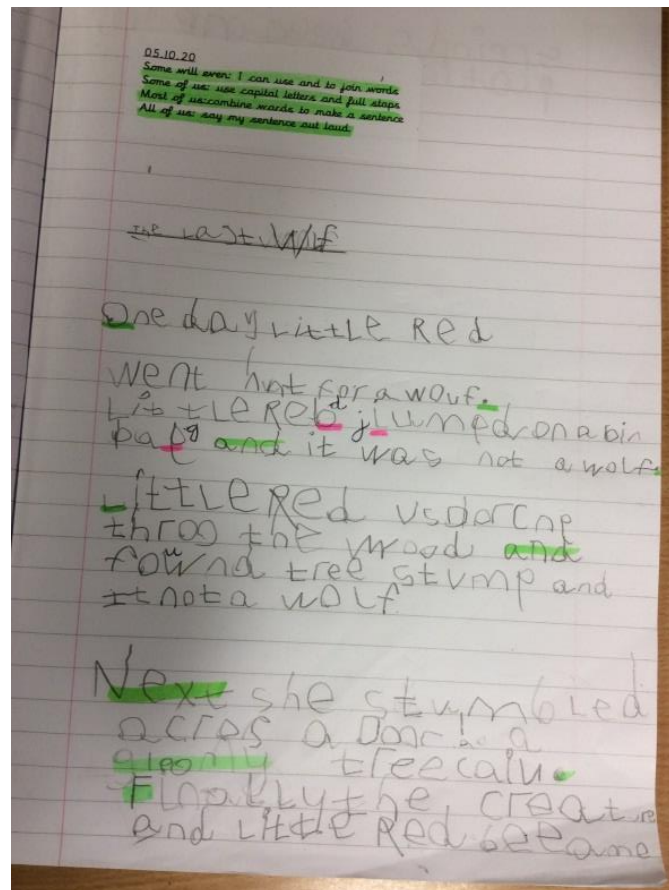


Ellie loved retelling the story and has really tried hard to join up her handwriting!

Theo was really excited to write his version of the story and even included repetition!



Ellie



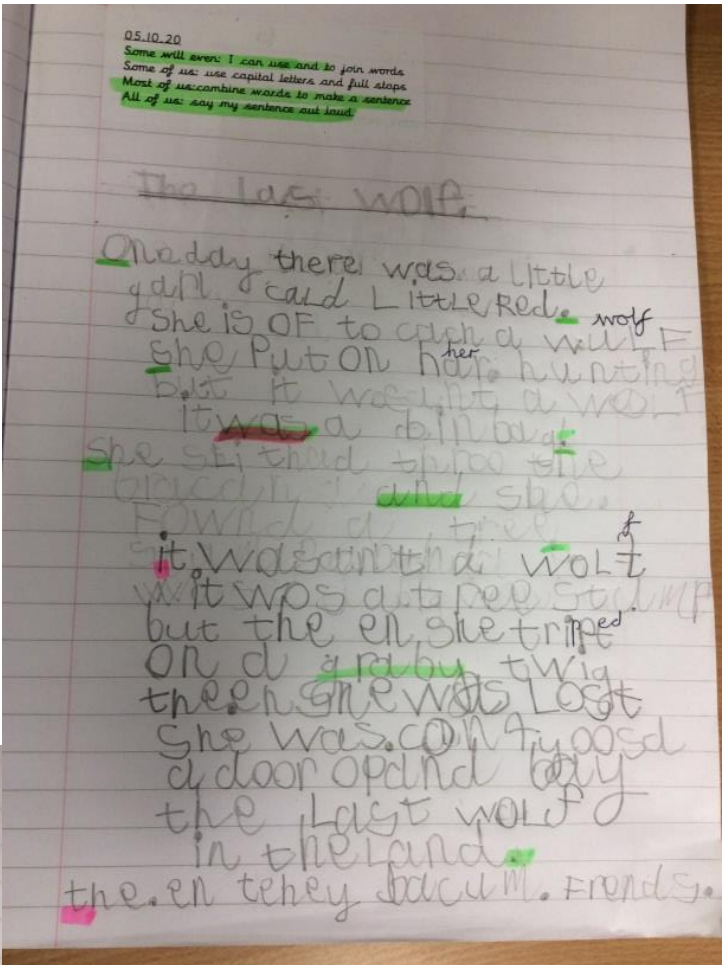
Theo

# Inspired to Write

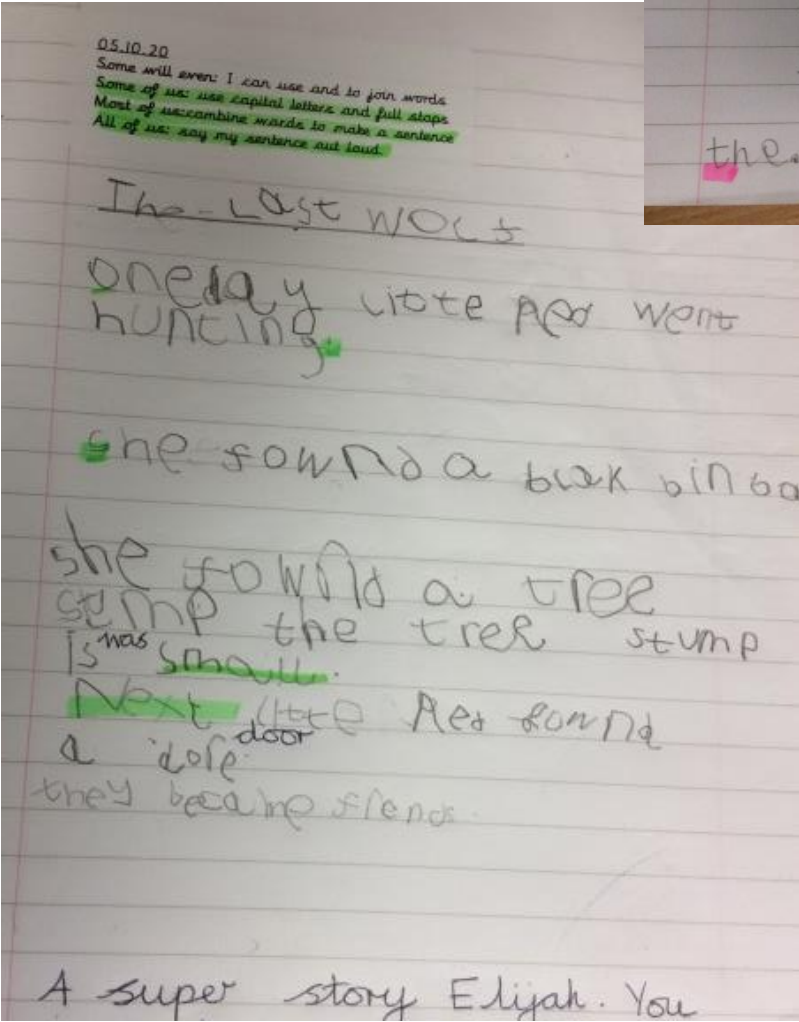
@ BERRY HILL



Grace included lots of verbs to describe how Little Red hunted through the forest



Grace

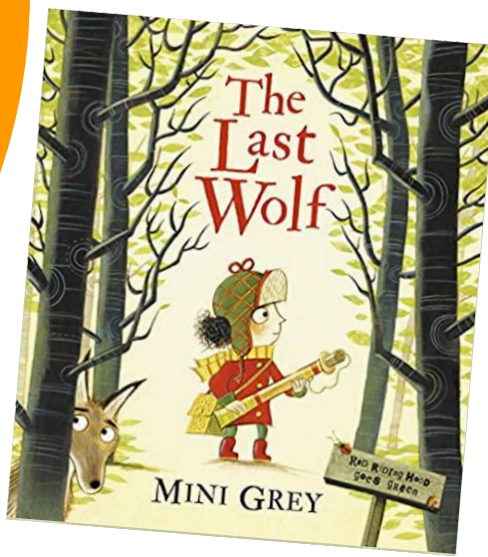


Elijah

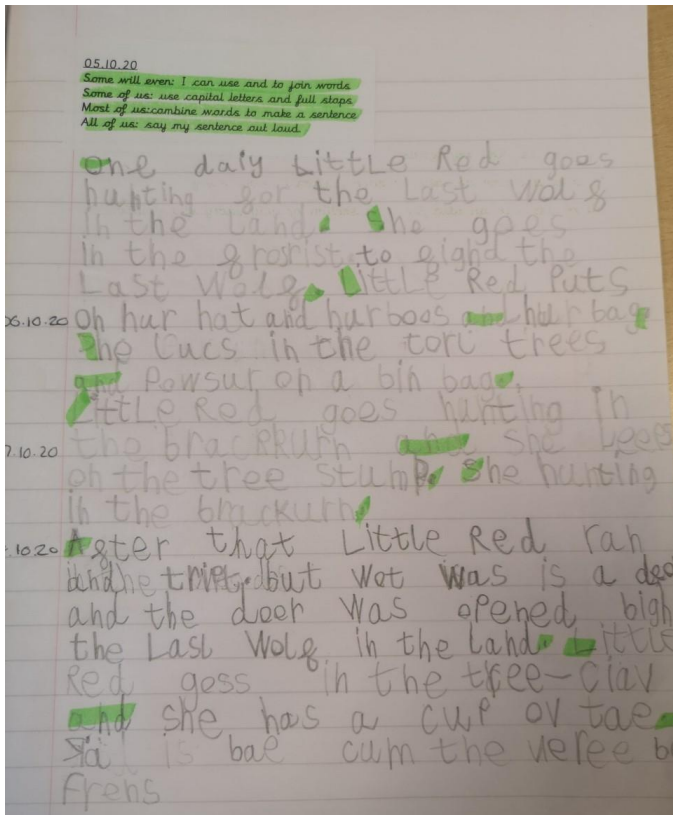


A celebration of writing

# Class 5 Inspired to Write



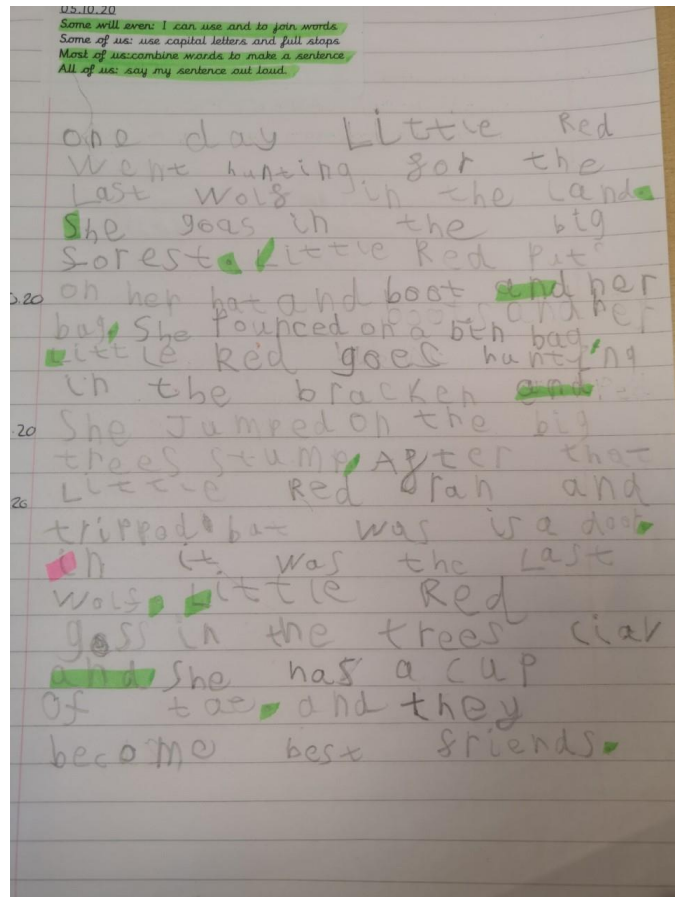
Year 1 have been reading The Last Wolf and exploring the story in their Writing lessons.



Rosie



Here are examples of Rosie and Joshua retelling the story by themselves.



Joshua

Some of us: Add key words  
 Most of us: plan an idea for each section of your story  
 All of us: plan an idea for each section of your story with support

1 Main character goes hunting for a creature. Little red goes hunting for the last wolf		
2 Hunts in first place. Little red goes hunting in the tall trees	3 Hunts in a second place. Little red goes hunting in the broken	4 Hunts in a third place and finds the creature. She finds a door
5 Main character and creature become friends. Little red and the last wolf can friends		

Joshua

William has retold the story of The Last Wolf, too. Look how much he's written!



This is Joshua's plan for his retelling of the story. He has broken down the story into 5 parts and added his own details.

05.10.20  
 Some will even: I can use and to join words  
 Some of us: use capital letters and full stops  
 Most of us: combine words to make a sentence  
 All of us: say my sentence out loud

once day, Little red  
 Put on her  
 hunting hat and  
 boots. she sung her  
 popgun on her  
 back and said to  
 her MUM  
 I am of to catch a  
 wolf. one day  
 Little Red  
 went hunting in  
 a eerie wood.  
 one day Little Red  
 went hunting for the  
 last wolf.  
 one day Little red  
 went hunting in the  
 tall trees  
 Little Red tiptoed  
 through the broken  
 and jumped on a  
 tree stump.

06.10.20

one day Little Red  
 went hunting for the  
 last wolf.  
 one day Little red  
 went hunting in the  
 tall trees  
 Little Red tiptoed  
 through the broken  
 and jumped on a  
 tree stump.

07.10.20

Little Red tiptoed  
 through the broken  
 and jumped on a  
 tree stump.

10.10.20

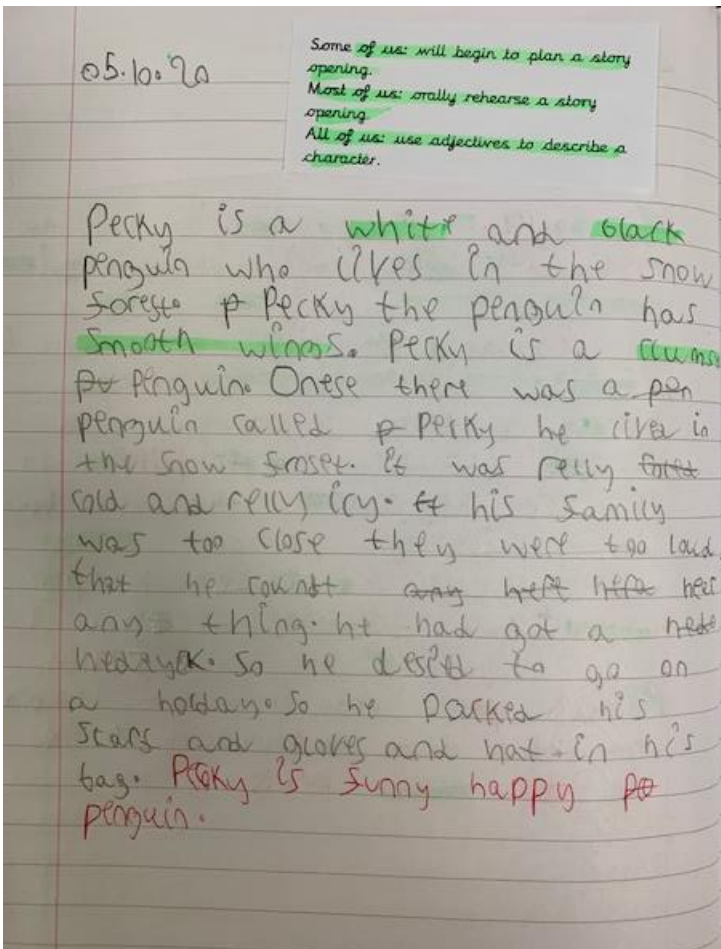
After that Little red  
 roper in the woods  
 andn trip but it was  
 this sugor door was  
 trigh the door no and  
 band and the door  
 was oqnd bigny the  
 last wolf in the land  
 Little Red calm in  
 zur a cup of tea  
 Little Red and  
 the last wolf beecaim the  
 vera best of friends.

William

# Class 6 Inspired to Write



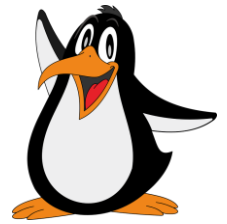
The children in Year 2 have been reading about Sunny's journey in Meerkat Mail this half term.



Alicja has chosen to write about Pecky Penguin for her journey story. She has added some adjectives and chose Pecky Penguin because it links to her learning about alliteration. She has added an expanded noun phrase to give the reader an insight into Pecky's personality.

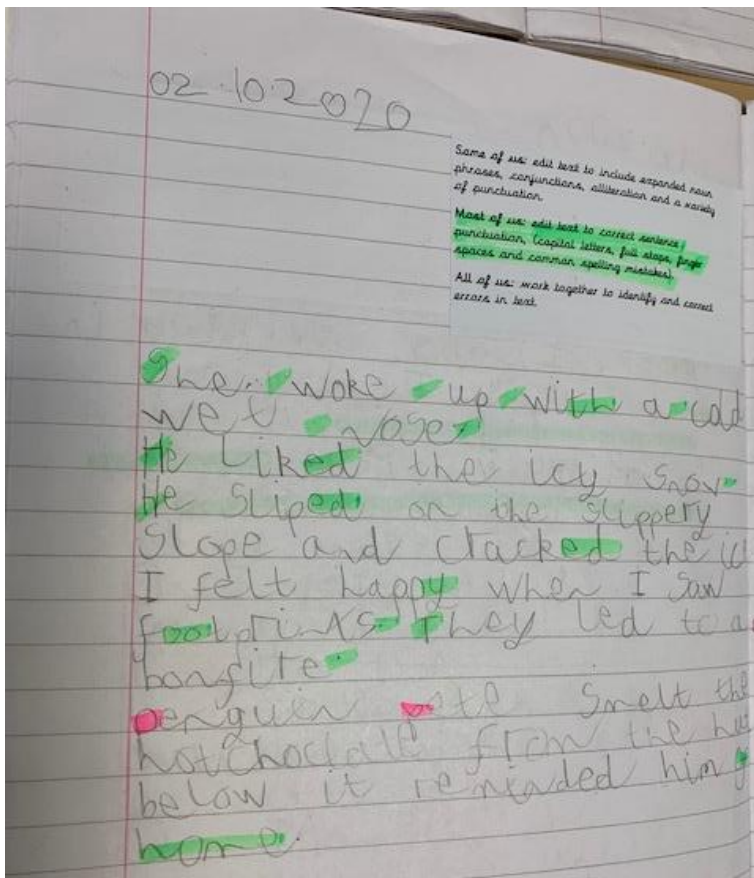
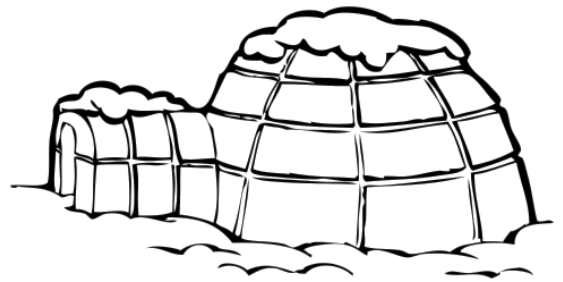


Alicja

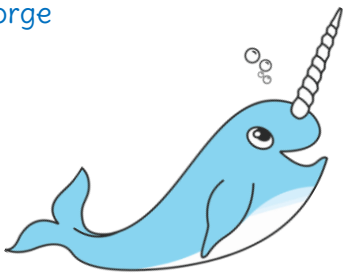


George has written about Penguin Pete; some more alliteration! He has checked his punctuation ensuring good use of capital letters and full stops.

Editing is so important so that the reader can access all those brilliant ideas the writer has in their head.

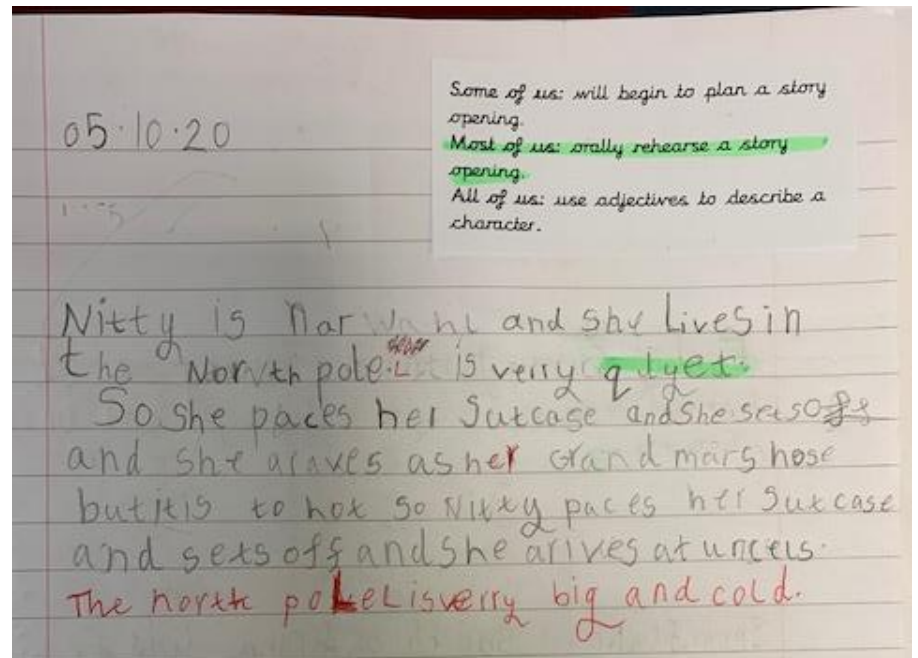


George



Gracie chose to write about Nitty the Narwhal!

She lives in the North Pole and thinks it is too cold. Perhaps her journey will take her to somewhere warm like where Sunny (the main character in Meerkat Mail) lives. I wonder if she will like it there?....



Gracie

# Class 7

## Inspired to Write

Class 7 have been really enjoying our English work and we've read a brilliant book called 'Meerkat Mail'. It is about a meerkat called Sunny who decides to leave the Khalari Desert and visit different places. Sadly, all of the places aren't quite right for him and he doesn't fit in. It has a really happy ending, though, when he finds the perfect place to be: home!

Niamh has thought carefully about the rainforest setting and she imagined that she was Sunny. She has created some fantastic descriptions. Niamh chose suitable adjectives to describe different aspects of what the rainforest was like, helping it come to life in the reader's mind!



When I was walking  
in the rainforest, I was  
walking on the slippery rocks  
and I fell in the wet river.  
When I was walking near the  
river I could hear lots of loud  
and scary thunder and lightning.  
I was walking near the river  
and I saw a deep dark  
cave with bears in the dark cave.

Niamh

Sunny lives in the <sup>waterless</sup> ~~Kalahari~~ <sup>Desert</sup>. ~~It~~ it is very dry ~~very~~ hot. ~~Sometimes~~ Sunny thinks it is too hot. ~~First~~ he packs his suitcase, ~~wrote~~ wrote a note for his family and set off for a new <sup>amazing</sup> adventure. Next, he finds himself at Uncle Bob's. Sunny thinks it is a lot like being at home. He writes Bob a note. With suitcase in hand he leaves. Then, on Tuesday he ends up at the termite mound where his cousins Scratch and Mitch lived. His feet itched, scratched and itched. He wrote a note and with his suitcase in hand he left. After that, on Wednesday he ended up at Edwards farm. Edwards favourite food is chickens but Sunny never tried chicken and he knows <sup>for sure</sup> ~~he~~ doesn't agree with him. Sunny wrote a note and with his suitcase in hand he left.

Zack has written his own version of the Meerkat Mail story. He worked really hard to include adjectives to describe the places that Sunny visits.



Zack

Lucas has also written his own version of the Meerkat Mail story. He worked really well on presenting his writing neatly, using extended sentences, and he even used his red pen to add another two places that Sunny visited!

Once upon a time there was a meerkat who lived in the Kalahari called Sunny. ~~Next~~ Sunny visited Uncle Bob but he didn't feel welcome because it felt a lot like home. <sup>on Tuesday</sup> So ~~next~~ he arrived at Scratch and Mitch termite mound. He got very itchy so he left. <sup>on Wednesday</sup> He visited Edwards farm and the egg landed on his head and he didn't think eggs agreed with him. <sup>on Thursday</sup> he arrived at the rainforest. He got very wet so he quickly left. <sup>on Friday</sup> Sunny arrived at Madagaskar. It was very dark and Sunny didn't like the dark so Sunny left. <sup>on Saturday</sup> Sunny arrived at the Marshland. It was very very soggy so he left.

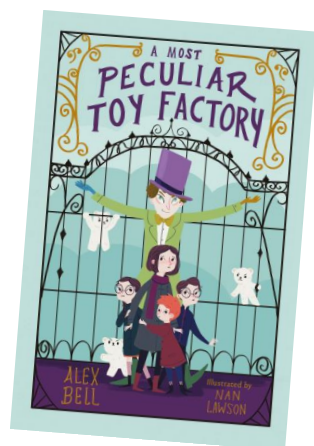
Lucas

# A celebration of writing

# Class 8

## Inspired to Write

Year 3 have been reading A Most Peculiar Toy Factory, where not everything is as it would seem...



Eva used her imagination to picture what Tess, Niles and Stacy might have seen as they entered the rocking horse room. She used senses sentences to describe what they might have seen and heard whilst in the room.

Learning Vision  
 Some of us: Use ambitious vocabulary  
 Most of us: Use expanded noun phrases  
 All of us: Use senses to describe

As Tess, Niles and Stacy stepped into the room they could see pink and blue rocking horses with yellow stars on their sides. They could also see red and green rocking horses and blue, green and yellow horses. Niles heard a squeak and asked Tess what it was she said it was a mouse and so did Stacy when he asked her. They looked around the room was deserted except for a small girl in the corner. Tess asked her what her name was she looked at the three children and said her name was Lily.

Eva

Date and opening  
 Choose a date for your diary - write the date in full. Start your diary with 'Dear diary.'

Meeting the goblin  
 Explain where you met the goblin and what he/she told you about spells.  
 Use a preposition to say where you met the goblin.  
 Can you include speech?

Your feelings  
 Explain how you felt about having a spell put on the toys. Explain why.  
 Use a conjunction: When, if, that, because

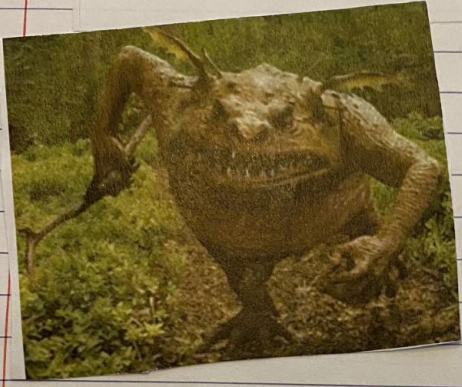
The spell  
 Describe the spell being cast. What happened?

Tuesday 12th December 1976  
 Dear Diary  
 Last night I met a big, messy green and yellow goblin outside the mermaid room. I went inside and I saw the most beautiful poses. I felt curious, happy and confused all at the same time. Once the goblin opened the poses, it made a sound, a dingling sound. It smelled like cupcakes but with a little bit of evil sprinkles. I hope the toys will be good not bad and definitely not evil. What do you think will happen in the future?  
 sp - with

Charlie

Charlie wrote a diary in role as Hoggle's grandfather using a structure strip effectively to ensure that he remembered to include features such as prepositions and conjunctions.

**Learning Vision**  
 Some of us will even: Use expanded noun phrases and the correct punctuation  
 Some of us: use a range of adjectives to describe  
 Most of us: use adjectives in a sentence to describe  
 All of us: Write adjectives to describe




The goblin's eyes were brown like mud. Its ears were covered in mud. The goblin had sharp teeth. It had brown skin that camouflaged in to the mud.

At night the goblin hunts for food like birds, other goblins and people.  
 The goblin

Aliesha

Aliesha and Freya both impressed Miss McIntyre with their vocabulary choices when describing a goblin. She was also impressed with their use of similes.

**Learning Vision**  
 Some of us will even: Use expanded noun phrases and the correct punctuation  
 Some of us: use a range of adjectives to describe  
 Most of us: use adjectives in a sentence to describe  
 All of us: Write adjectives to describe

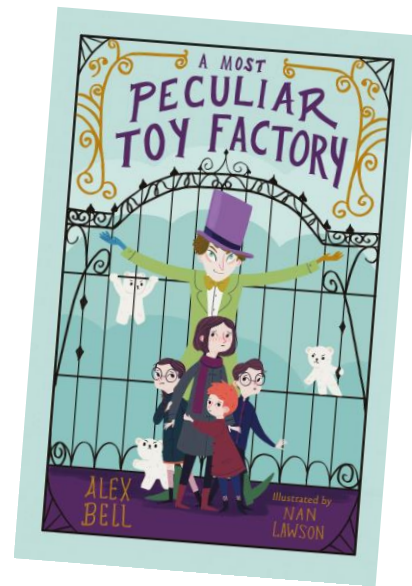


Betty was a green, blue goblin. She was mischievous and her eyes were as black as burning coal and she was beautifully beautiful. She was small and had on a little Viking hat her ears were huge! And she was hideous.

Freya

# Class 9 Inspired to Write

Year 3 have been reading  
A Most Peculiar Toy  
Factory, where not  
everything is as it would  
seem...



I can hear Talking, Footsteps, Wind Howling and  
Screaming.  
I can see dolls Hed, Teddy bear stuffing, hear tangled  
and Niffa.  
I feel Freaked out, Nervous, patchy and scared.  
I can smell dolls hear, teddy bear stuffing, blood and  
dust.  
I think dolls strangl With there hear.

Sophia

Sophia has thought about what her character can see  
hear and smell, as well as what she might feel and think.  
She has shown that she can use commas in a list  
accurately.



# Inspired to Write

@ BERRY HILL



Jack has used his imagination to describe what the goblin in the factory might look like. He has written expanded noun phrases to help the reader imagine the creature.



She  
small webbed feet and hands.  
Head to foot she is green, wrinkly  
and dirty.  
Wears stinky old clothes.  
Her eyes bright red, orange and yellow.  
For protection she has a metal hat that has  
ear holes for her giant ears. If you call  
her stubby she will attack you even  
though she is stubby.

Jack

Tyler has worked hard on his sentences using adverbs to describe verbs.

My mum shouted loudly.  
My dad sat angrily in the pool.  
The boy quickly ran up the street.  
The girl stamped her feet angrily.  
The man fixed the car easily.  
I neatly wrote a shopping list.

Tyler

# A celebration of writing

# Class 10 Inspired to Write

Class 10 have loved exploring the world of Skeleton Keys and meeting other characters like Beardbeard, Daisy and Gorblimey.



As the night makes up, Candy Land gets brighter from the cotton candy lamps. Candy Land puts on calm music which comes from the castle and the pumpkins. As people move around, they can smell the amazing, fluffy cotton candy, the small chocolate pond, the lolly-pop trees, a huge, rainbow castle and gingerbread from the gingerbread house. As you go in the awesome, rainbow castle, you will probably feel the fluffy, white-chocolate, lumpy, glowing on your feet, and when you're outside, you can feel the pink and blue cotton candy. In candy land, it's always quiet and all you can hear is the music going on you. You will think that you're in an amazing candy world, and you alone because of how quiet it is. You can see all the chocolate pumpkins and the cotton candy floor. People might be whispering: "It's so quiet here." Or they might say: "It's so quiet that I can't even get a headache."

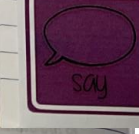
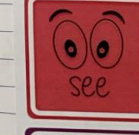
Sienna has taken us on a journey to her room of possibilities, and she has included contractions and speech in her writing.



Sienna



Isabelle has considered the different senses when describing the world behind her imaginary door.



The cat moves gingerly and slowly like a scared dog.

When I walk in I can hear a noisy cat going "meow".

I walked in and felt worried and cold because I was there alone.

When I came in I thought some babies lived in this room because it was so messy.

I could smell old, dirty candy floss on the floor.

As soon as I walked in I could see a huge blue bed.

I said "Who's house is this?" It was a massive, warm house.

Isabelle



Key:  
Apostrophe for possessive  
Apostrophe for contraction

It has messy dark green hair, rough, light green clothes, he has pointy, sharp ears and he always looks annoyed.  
He talks in a normal deep boy voice but he still whistles for some reason and he normally calls people annoying.  
It moves like a person even though he's a goblin.  
His name is Chad The Goblin and he's pretty rude.  
He's normally tired and sleepy.  
Chad's shorts are ripped up. ~~by~~ Chad's personality is really mean and rude.  
What's his eye colour? He has really dark brown eyes.

Kristina



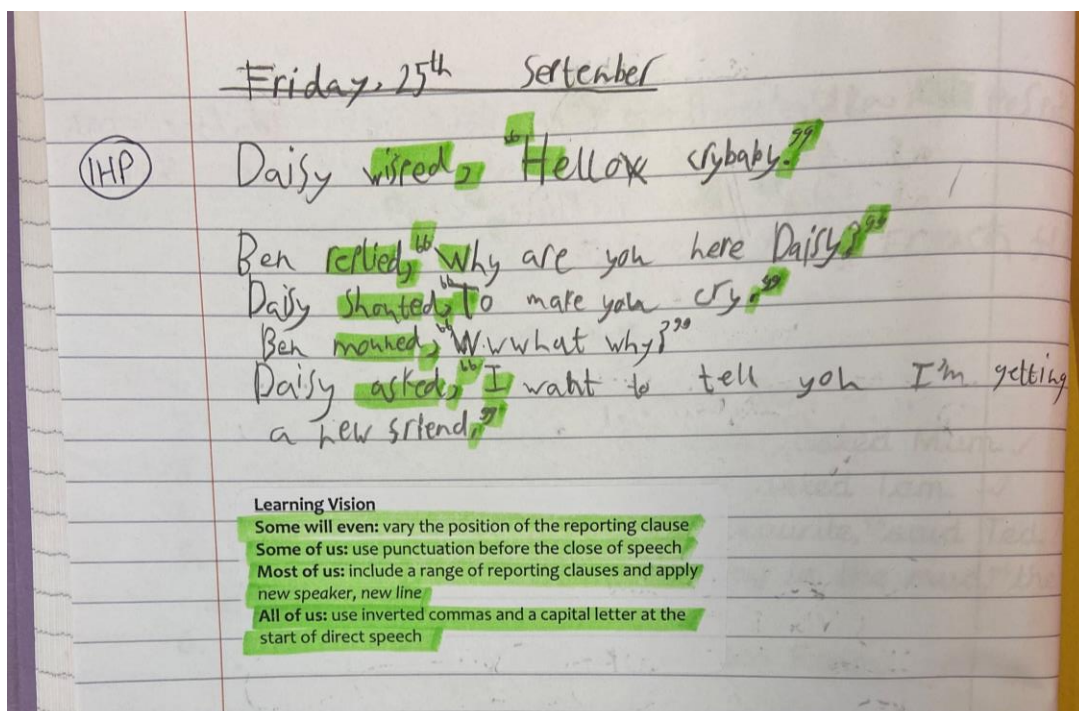
Kristina has created her very own imaginary friend, Chad!

# Class 11 Inspired to Write

Class 11 have loved exploring the world of Skeleton Keys and his Doorminion.



Jack has correctly punctuated speech in the dialogue he has written between two characters.



Jack

Belle has considered what she senses when describing the world behind her imaginary door.



see

hear

feel

think

smell

move

say

Blackness covers the floor with cracks, spikes and stumps. A towering monster as enormous as a mountain.

Flowing lava splatting onto black rocks.

I feel scared like some one was burning films.

I'm scared because the towering monster is splatting fire on the

Burning hot as hot as fire.  
What does hot smell like? Burning lava

Moving carefully and not too close to the lava.

How am I going to get out of here with out the towering lava monster splatting fire on me.

Thursday 1 October

1HP

Learning Vision

Some will even: distinguish between apostrophes for possession and contraction

Some of us: show possession with plural nouns

Most of us: show possession with singular nouns

All of us: explain what a possessive apostrophe shows

"CURVY DOG!" Beardbeard snarled as he got to his feet. The Gorbliney put himself between Ben and the pirate and growled like a dog guarding a bone. "I'LL BE TEACHIN' YOU TO GET BETWEEN A PIRATE AND HIS TREASURE!" Beardbeard bellowed.

"Don't fight him, Gorbliney, he's dangerous!" cried Ben as the monster and the pirate squared off against each other. "And he's got two of everything!"

"Get him, Beardbeard!" yelled Daisy as Beardbeard rounded on the Gorbliney. "Teach that fat teddy bear a lesson!"

"Whose side are you on, Daisy?" shouted Ben. "Beardbeard was going to throw you off the ship! If he wins, we're all going overboard!"

"Fair point," Daisy admitted. "Kick that pirate's beards in, Gorbliney!"

The Gorbliney ducked as Beardbeard swung his hooks wildly, letting out fearful honks as the pirate's strikes got closer and closer...

"Shrink, Gorbliney! Shrink and hide!" cried Ben. The Gorbliney tooted in agreement and immediately shrank to pocket-size, all but disappearing in front of Beardbeard's face.

"WHERE BE HE?" the pirate growled as the tiny Gorbliney darted behind a crate. Beardbeard began scouring the deck, click-clacking to and fro on his peg legs. "WHERE BE YOU, CURVY DOG? COME OUT AND FACE ME!"

"Daisy, now's our chance! Let's get ... Daisy?" said Ben, looking around. Daisy had vanished again. Ben let out a frustrated grunt before scampering up the stairs to the quarter deck. By the time he'd reached the limp body of Skeleton Keys, Ben could hear Beardbeard tearing his own ship apart in search of

The Erit Humicorn's hair vibrates, red, for nails were glowing in the midnight light. Her tail hairs was blowing in the sun although she should be out. The Humicorn's eyes glow shiny, red, sparkly eyes were lighting up in the dark. The Humicorn's legs were smooth and silky when she put speech. Her body's fur was blowing away in the wind. The Erit Humicorn's silky, smooth mane was soaking in the ocean although her hair wasn't supposed to get wet.

Grace

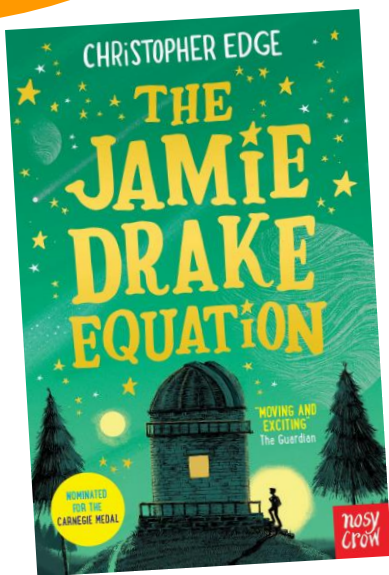


Grace has used apostrophes for possession to describe her own imaginary friend.

# Class 12 Inspired to Write

Year 5 have been reading The Jamie Drake Equation. It has inspired some fantastic writing!

Bonnie has described an Alien civilisation.



**Learning vision**  
Some will even write a range of simple, complex and compound sentences using parenthesis effectively  
Some of us write a sentence with more than one clause containing parenthesis  
Most of us use brackets, dashes and commas for parenthesis  
All of us use brackets, dashes or commas for parenthesis

I find myself in a massive, purple forest. Beside me were trees as tall as the Apollo 11! I was really confused but I wanted to find out more. Above me was massive golden spirals (they were as gold as the queen's crown). I saw the smallest mushrooms ever! They were about the size of a hair grip. I took a few steps forward and then found myself in on the beach! The sand was as soft as a dog, however when you walked forward it turned into pebbles! I screamed in pain! I heard a humming sound coming from the ocean. I was really anxious. I could see a group of aliens riding floating motor bikes. They were playing really loud rock music. It was so loud that I had to cover my ears. Then, I saw another group of aliens in hovering cars! I couldn't believe my eyes! I didn't think all this was real but then I saw a speed boat coming towards me!

Bonnie

**Learning vision**  
Some will even write a range of simple, complex and compound sentences using parenthesis effectively  
Some of us write a sentence with more than one clause containing parenthesis  
Most of us use brackets, dashes and commas for parenthesis  
All of us use brackets, dashes or commas for parenthesis

I find myself on a moon planet beside me a beep cart appeared and inside was a white, weird blob was just sitting there. (after a couple minutes later) I decided to get in anyway, it was not a long trip. As soon as we got there, I was confused, shocked I can't explain. The first thing I saw was the strange purple sky. So I decided to speak to one of the weird blob things and I could not believe my eyes (shortly after that) I found out that the blobs were aliens and they could speak English and they were on beep boards. It was nice and peaceful also an alien said that there was nothing negative. I went in a home but it smelt so different like rubber but outside it smelt like food. I am so confused.

Francesca



In her writing, Francesca is describing her confusing alien civilisation. She has used parenthesis to add extra information.

Inspired to Write  
@ BERRY HILL



After reading the book, Oscar and Finnley wrote their own reviews. Would they make you want to read the story?



Friday 9th October 2020

★★★★★ Stars

Brilliant! Estewart17

This book is amazing to read and listen to. I am ~~am~~ year 5 person ~~person~~ and this book is perfect for my age group. Strange things happen when Jamie accidentally downloads an alien signal. Jamies birthday on friday but he misses his Dad, who is a famous astronaut who is in space. Jamie has a small sister called charley and a Grandad called neil who lives with the family. Jamies second name is Drake and thats why the book is called Jamie drake. Were bime reading this book for 5 weeks. The story is fun, it will make you laught.

Finnley

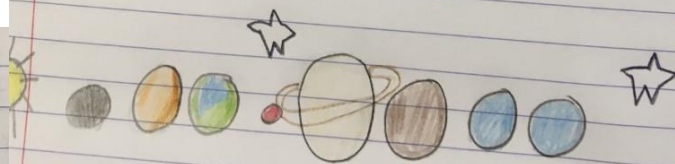
Friday 9th October 2020

★★★★★

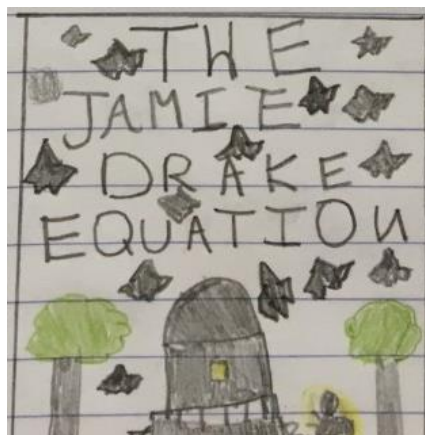
a mazon

Super spaghetti ~~space~~ story  
AMAZING book to read and highly recommend it, but would say for age 6 and above but overall I would say 4 and a half stars and an amazing planets story. Also Strange things happen in this story. Some like weird things downloaded on to Jamie's phone and weird spirals come on to him as like a brch its really weird but overall I love this book and really recommend it great space story.

THE  
JAMIE  
DRAKE  
EQUATION



Oscar

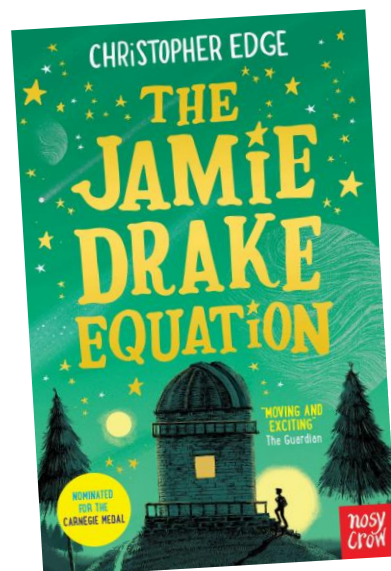


A celebration of writing

# Class 13

## Inspired to Write

Year 5 have been reading The Jamie Drake Equation. It has inspired some fantastic writing!



Amelia wrote a magnificent description of an alien world. She managed to include loads of different senses included on the senses strip. Her description and presentation was fantastic too.

Friday, 18<sup>th</sup> September

The small ship landed with a loud bang on the shiny surface of this planet. The door slowly opened, I could see tall, green plants growing out of the smooth, golden sand. Great expanded noun phrases

I started to climb down the ladder and I touched the floor, my feet were burning. It was so hot that's why I had to wear a special space suit so I wouldn't melt and turn into human soup. Because it was so hot, all the aliens had hard, scaly skin to protect them from the heat.

The sky was a bright yellow because all of the 52 Suns. There was only one type of flowers (roses). They were pink, red, purple, black, green, blue and all the colours you could think of.

✓ Excellent

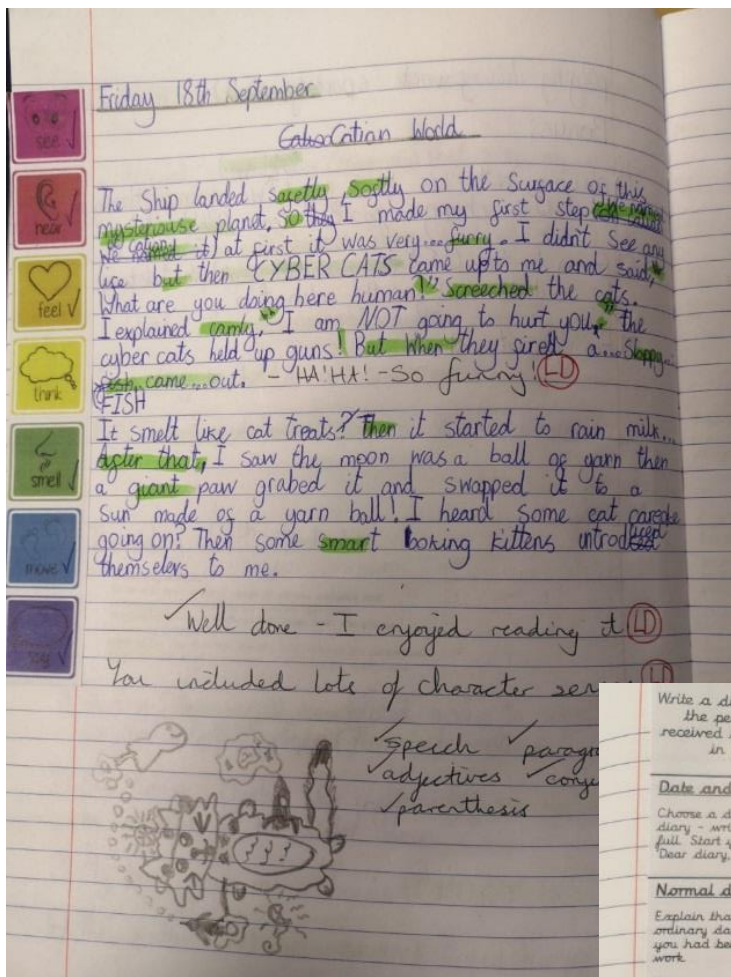
Super use of paragraphs.

✓ Subordinate conjunctions ✓ adjectives

✓ parenthesis - wow! House point AA

Amelia

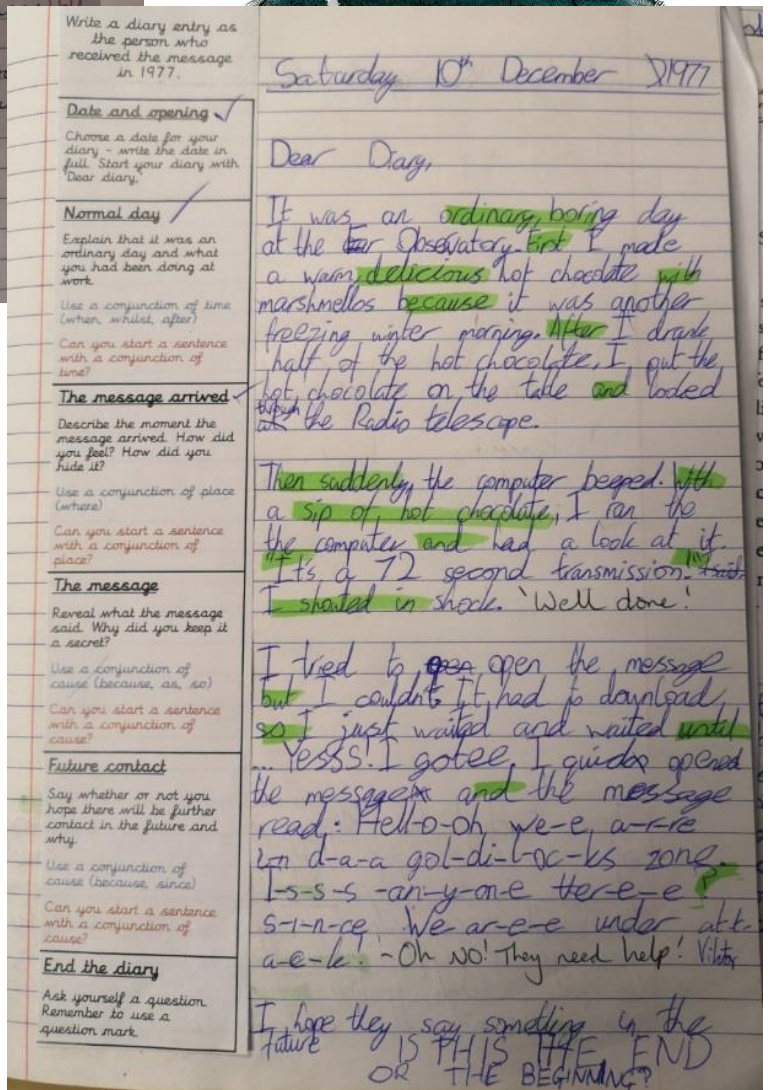




Lydia

Viktor wrote a brilliant diary entry telling the event of when an astronomer discovered an alien transmission. He structured his diary entry well and included many character emotions within, which created suspense! Good use of subordinate conjunctions again to extend sentences and include more information. A very concerning message too from the alien encounter!

Lydia also wrote a brilliant description of a new alien world including different senses. This one had the class laughing when she read it out! Guns that fire 'sloppy fish' – HA!



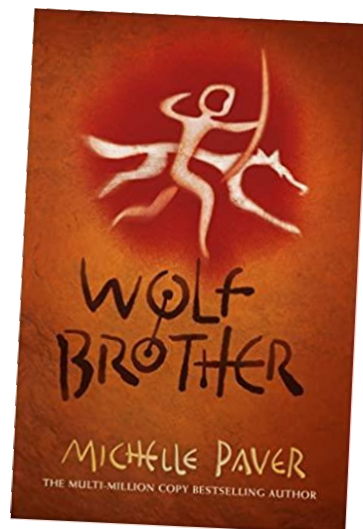
Viktor

# A celebration of writing

# Class 14

## Inspired to Write

Year Six have been reading Wolf Brother – and we've loved it! The story is set in the stone age and is about a boy who befriends a wolf. The pair go on a legendary quest with Renn, who he meets along the way, to save the forest from a demon bear. Here are some examples of our fantastic work:



Lily has written a fantastic piece about being trapped in a snow storm. She was so proud of her work that she asked if she could read it to the class! We loved it!

Thursday, 1st October

As Tok sped across the blinding snow, he fell. He never expected the ground to give way. ~~He~~ Ten minutes later, when Tokak got out, he started to dig a snow cave. He could hear now the distracting, strong, ~~to~~ swirling wind ~~was~~ spinning around. The freezing, desiccating feel of his hand going purple in colour made his heart drop. What am I going to do? Will I get out of this at all? Either way, I am determined to find the <sup>He thought with a hope</sup> (beautiful, glowing) mountain of the world spirit. The deepening snow - in the freezing air - whirled in <sup>his</sup> ears and the repeating ~~to~~ voices ~~repea~~ screaming "Help me! Help me!" Within seconds, Tokak found himself brushing the ~~to~~ snow, which was burning with icy terror, off his coat. Stinging ~~to~~ layers of snow tortured him ~~not~~ with all its ~~to~~ might.

The next thing he ~~to~~ ~~he~~ knew it; he could not get out of this alive. ~~He~~ With his head throbbing, he thought about the snow. It was going to blind him.

This is ABSOLUTELY BRILLIANT! I can see why you were proud of this - I am so proud of you.

HA

Lily



# Inspired to Write

@ BERRY HILL

Kai has also used his imagination to think what it would feel like being trapped inside a snowstorm. He's used some beautiful language in his writing.


*stabbing me, like a million daggers, through my summer jerkin. I howled to Wolf. "What will we do?" I had to say 'What will we do' instead of 'What are we going to do' as Wolf talk doesn't include the future. Meanwhile the strong, icy vortex was rushing by and I thought I should probably dig an ice cave, because this definitely counted as a snowstorm. Once I had finished, I had numb fingers from picking up all the snow. After that, the draining power of the Nanuak was pulling him down. I brushed the snow off of my jacket, and tried to block the door. It was still mind-numbingly cold, but it would have to do. Outside, I heard the crack of nearly-falling icebergs. After burying the Nanuak under the snow so it wouldn't drain me, I started running around the ice cave, trying to warm up.*

Kai

Faye has written a paragraph about when Torak fell through the ice into a hole and couldn't get out!

...has never been on a train before.

**10 minute WRITE**



- Use brackets, dashes or commas for parenthesis
- Can you use two different fronted adverbials?
- Can you include a couple of lines of dialogue?

As I watched the <sup>misty</sup> sky fall away from me, as I fell down the hole (which was very scary) I hit the bottom with a huge thud. It was so dark and freezing in the hole. When I looked around, I <sup>terrified</sup> could see shattering ice particles hitting the white, snowy <sup>icy</sup> floor. I peered up to the top, and saw Renn's little head looking down at me panicking how in going to get out from here. Wolf's howl (which echoed in the cave) made me feel more comforted and safe. Both venturing about trying to find something to get me out. Then I heard ground-shaking footsteps.

Wow, Faye! This is a super piece of writing. Well done!

Faye

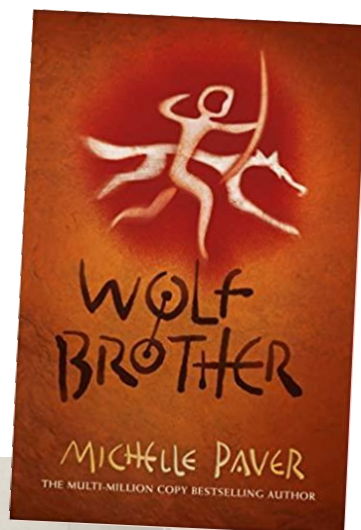
# A celebration of writing

# Class is Inspired to Write

Year 6 have followed Torak, Renn and Wolf on their journey to the Mountain of the World Spirit – and we have loved every step! The story, Wolf Brother, kept us on the edge of our seats right until the last sentence. This book inspired us to write a variety of different things, here are a few examples of our creative work:



Daisy has described the Mountain of the World Spirit in great depth. She has used aspects of the book to bring her setting description to life.



As he stepped onto the icy mountain, he saw the <sup>base</sup> of the tall cold mountain. It was covered in a snow base carpet with shards of thick ice – which have slipped down <sup>from</sup> the mountain. Trying to hide in cracks of the mountain, Torak saw animals <sup>brave</sup> to take live there life, or especially small <sup>innocent</sup> animals like rabbits and grouse – climbing into the shadows of the scary huge mountain. Boulders, rocks and pebbles fell down the <sup>steep</sup> slope, almost killing the <sup>two</sup> brave hunters – wolf and Torak. <sup>in a</sup> second, <sup>he</sup> wolf and Torak had made two more steps. Torak's new <sup>new</sup> clothes kept him a decent bit more warm. As he took another step on it, he looked up and it felt like the mountain rose to meet the sky. Wolf was only four summers old, and Torak was only twelve! The snow was enveloped into the mountain. As calm as a sparrow, the snow danced around wolf and Torak. Hoping every thing would be okay, Torak took a <sup>brave</sup> and <sup>slouched</sup> down into the <sup>freezing</sup> misty snow. As slow as a snail, wolf bent down to his poor pack brother. They were both still. Snow super tried – because of the thick back lack of sleep they both got that night. There was still lots more to go. The snow soared above <sup>the</sup> <sup>pair</sup> behind the thin cold white clouds. Torak's new clothes were already damp. The sharp grey rocks tore his hands and knees.

Daisy

# Inspired to Write

@ BERRY HILL



Wow! Oliwia has taken time to describe the mountain and it sounds like one beautiful place to be!

The Mountain

Breathing heavily, Torak trampled closer to the snow-covered Mountain. He never ~~actually~~ realized how gorgeous it was: pine trees covered with thick, fluffy snow, paths of shimmering pillars and arches, streams like silver ribbon and bleak, perilous peaks. The majestic mountain was warning Torak about the dangerous journey that was waiting for him. \*Huffing and blowing, the ~~so~~ uncontrollably aggressive wind howled in Wolg's ear making his hairs stand up pointing towards the blue, misty sky. All around Torak, there was ~~pearl~~<sup>22</sup> white, shimmering snowflakes falling onto Wolg's muzzle - making him lick it look at his nose. Although Torak was frightened of the journey, he knew Wolg would be beside him - because Wolg never left his side - and so Torak was feeling more ambitious!

\*but Torak still did -n't listen

Oliwia

Thursday 01st October 2020

The snowstorm that Torak will never will forget. Squirmed his way between, Wolg dived into the cave (that was <sup>as</sup> dark as space). Torak tip-toed over the frosty snow. As quick as a deer, the snow storm came and roared. Wolg and Torak snuggled up together in the cave - while the deathly ~~dark~~<sup>lefted</sup> soul wanted to leave this world with an answer. But only ~~leaved~~<sup>lefted</sup> with questions. As Torak was to go further, every nerve in his body warned him not to go further. Cold as all, the darkest of light - that ~~echoed~~<sup>echoed</sup> in his brain. Hung back paralyzed with terror, Torak wandered about Renn. Approached <sup>ing</sup> cautiously, Torak trotted to the entrance looking for Renn, who was lost in the darkening snowstorm. Like a hunter, Torak tried to follow Renn's tracks. Wolg ~~exhausted~~<sup>was</sup> and worried for Renn's sake. As Torak was turning blue, he could see a small figure in the distances. Torak ran inside jumping with joy, as he covered himself in deer wolfskin skin. Was it Renn? Is it the Bear? Who knows?

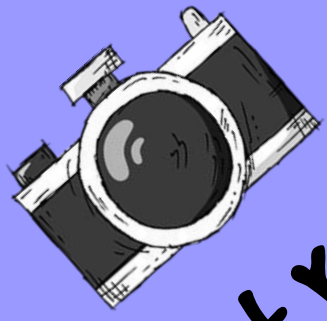
~~~~~  
Excellent ending

Jayden

Jayden used his imagination to write about 'The Snowstorm That Torak Will Never Forget!'

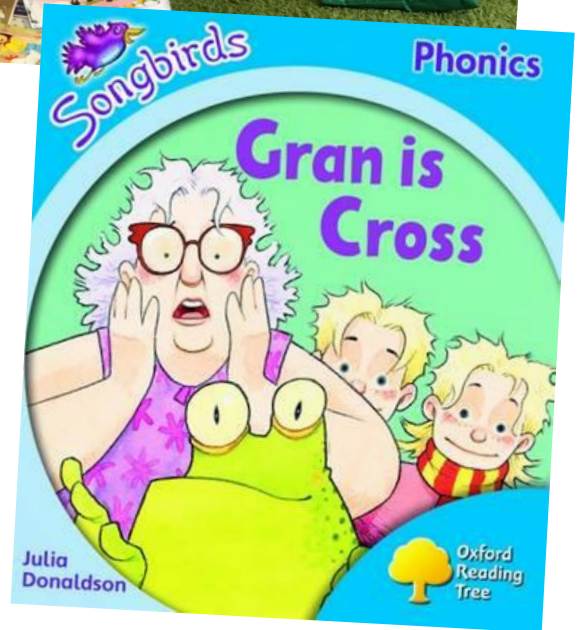


# A celebration of writing



# Caught reading

The children in Foundation have enjoyed reading in the reading area!



Here's Rosie in Class 5 reading 'Gran is Cross' to her grandma. Luckily her real life gran wasn't cross!

# A celebration of writing