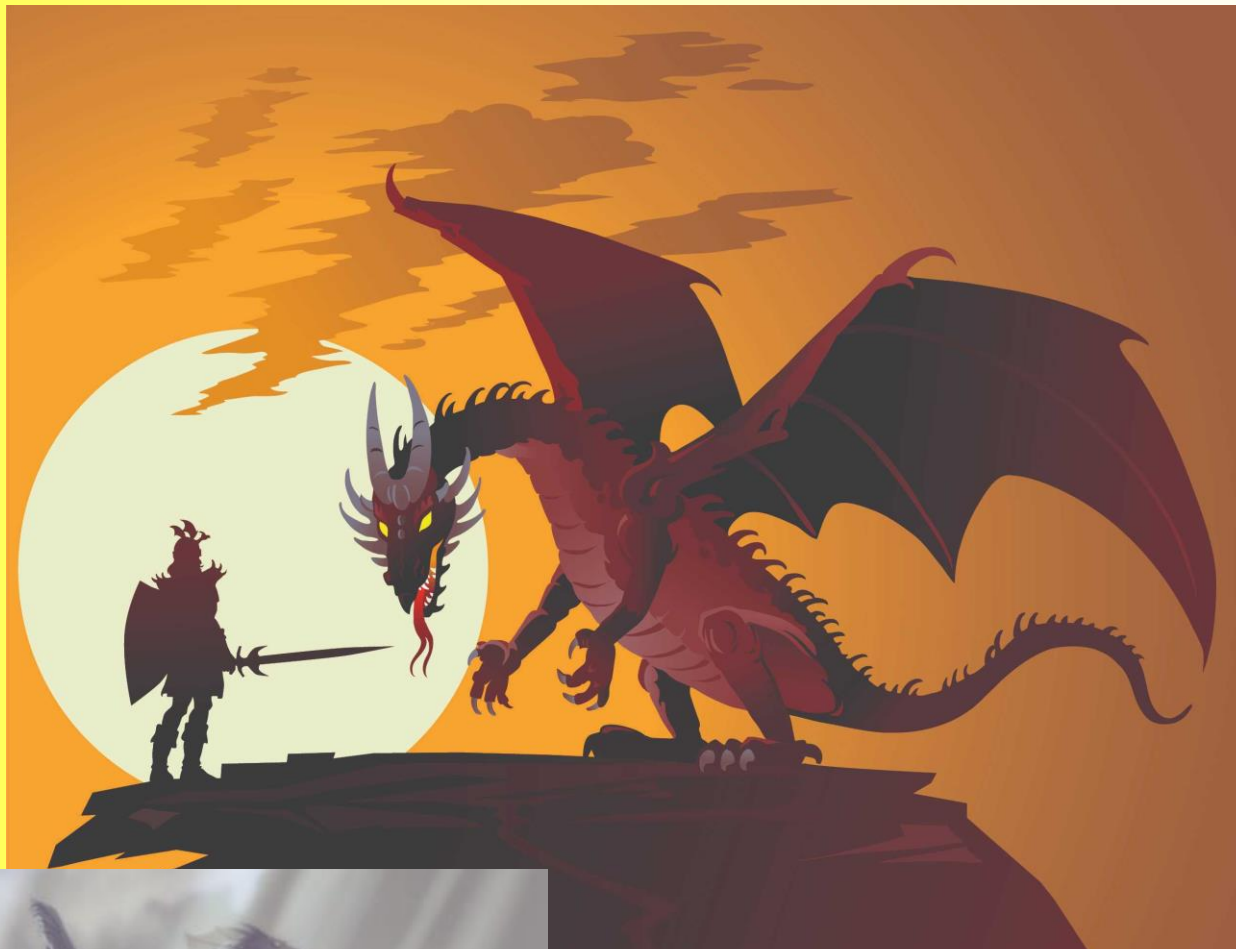


week beginning 13th July 2020

English- 3 week unit  
Legends



## Our journey so far

- ✓ Explored the features of legends
- ✓ Researched different synonyms for specific vocabulary
- ✓ Created our own mythical monster
- ✓ Chosen our setting
- ✓ Selected our favourite plot to include in our story

## Where next?

- Recap dialogue and how to use inverted commas correctly for dialogue.
- Plan the middle and ending to our story.
- Write it!

# Dialogue

Dialogue is important in a narrative because it shows us the conversations that may take place between different characters. It can also indicate the nature of a relationship between characters.

When we punctuate dialogue, there are certain steps we need to follow to ensure that it is punctuated correctly.

“Miss Hickman, please bake some more of those chocolate orange cupcakes,” pleaded Mrs Richmond hungrily.

Mr Brazier shouted across the playground enthusiastically, “What an epic catch Oliver!”

# Dialogue

Sailors showed that Beowulf was

**strong**

when they reported

“He has the strength of thirty men in his hand.”

Hrothgar showed that  
Beowulf was

**heroic**

when he said

“You have come here  
to defend our folk,  
good friend Beowulf.”

Beowulf showed that  
he was very

**confident**

when he said

“I alone will manage  
the matter of the  
monster of evil.”



Beowulf showed that he was

**compassionate**

when he said

“I have come to counsel King Hrothgar and lessen  
his sorrow.”

Beowulf showed  
that he was

**fearless**

when he said

“I will not flee from  
the dragon that  
guards this barrow.”

Beowulf showed that he was

**courageous**

when he said

“I braved countless battles in my youth and I am still looking for deeds to perform.”

## Task 1:

Can you ensure that each piece of directed speech has been punctuated correctly?

1. I'm really struggling to wake up at 6am again cried Mrs Jones with her bleary eyes.
2. What time is my appointment checked the lady waiting patiently at the reception desk.
3. Screeching loudly in the supermarket, the young girl screamed, I want strawberry ice-cream, lemon drops and chocolate buttons!
4. I possess the power and courage to beat this monstrosity right in front of me with my own bare hands, declared Beowulf.

### Success criteria

- inverted commas around the direct speech
- any punctuation for the direct speech needs to sit inside the inverted commas. If there isn't a ? or ! at the end of the direct speech, then use a comma before closing the inverted commas.
- new speaker, new line
- include a reporting clause to tell us who is speaking and how e.g. muttered Aisha disappointingly.

# Story planning

We should already have our hero, mythical monster, main setting description and an idea of a plot we would like to use. Now all that we need to do is plan our story so that we can use this to support our final write.

When writing your plan, don't forget to pop some exciting descriptive phrases, fronted adverbials or conjunctions that you would like to use. This will help you when you write your final piece.

## Task 2

It is now time to plan your story. Draw your own story map or mountain.

Remember that I have already shared the modelled beginning with you so you only need to focus on the middle and ending.

There are a few story planning templates on the next few slides which may help you map out your story.

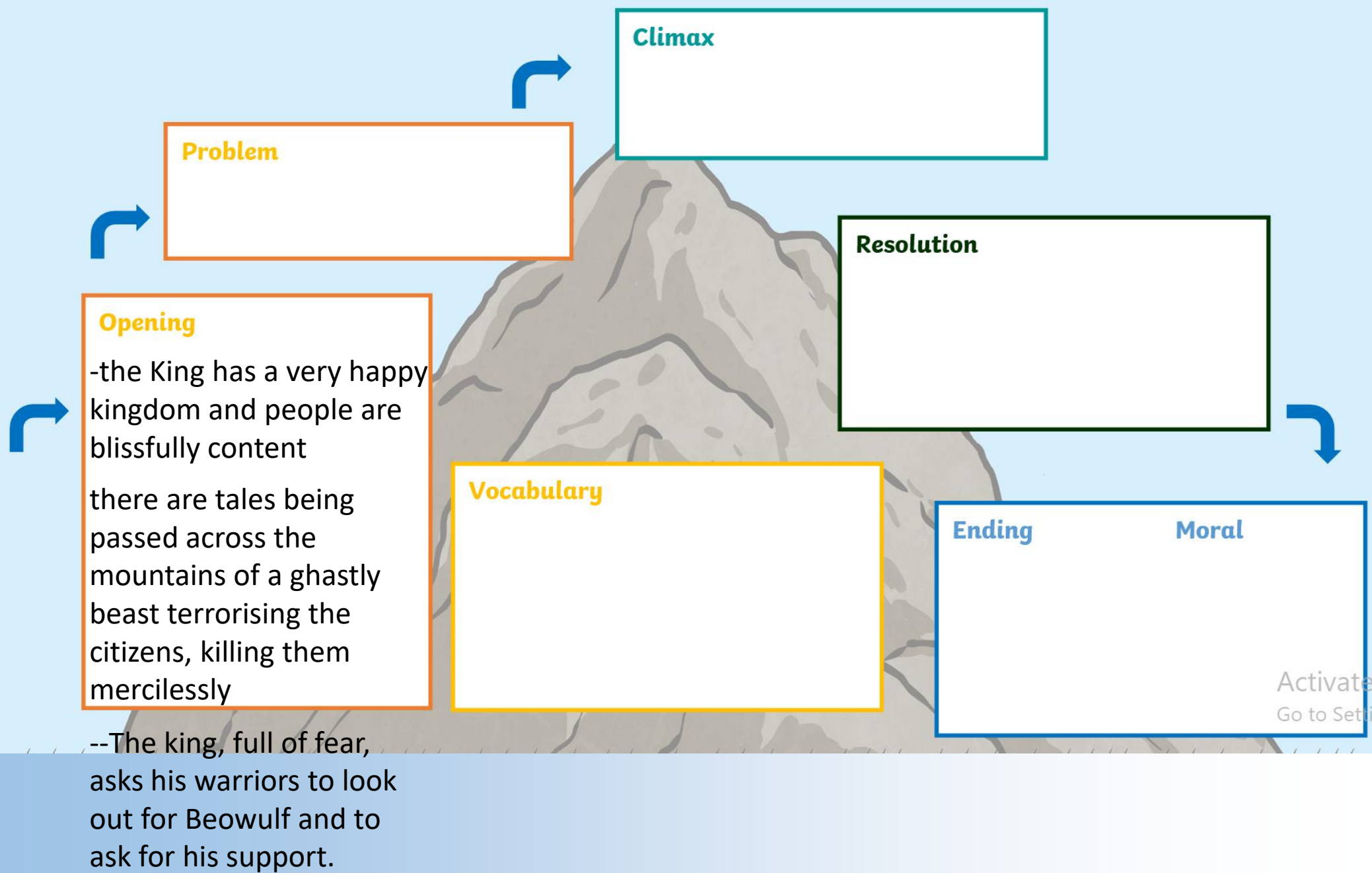
# Task 2

## Story Planner

<p><b>Introduction</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>-the King has a very happy kingdom and people are blissfully content</li><li>-there are tales being passed across the mountains of a ghastly beast terrorising the citizens, killing them mercilessly</li><li>-The king, full of fear, asks his warriors to look out for Beowulf and to ask for his support.</li></ul>	<p><b>Build-up</b></p>
<p><b>Conflict/Climax</b></p>	<p><b>Resolution</b></p>



# Task 2



# Let's write!

## 3.4.19 Can I write my own mystery ending?

Out to the corner of my eye, I saw something. Something old. Something rotten. Something glowing brightly that lit up the dark. The lightning roared and the fire raged and thunder cracked through the inky black sky. Then I heard a creaking from the corner of the office. A mat rose to be I wandered over to the glow. It was an envelope. Should I open it? Should I look at it? Slowly I lifted the wrapper...

A tear dripped down my cheek my hands started to shake. I must find the professor. Slowly I walked over to the door and opened it gently. I sprinted wildly down the stairs and threw open the doors and rushed out side as the chill made my spine tingle. Every step I took, one of the street lamps went dark. Suddenly I stopped in my tracks...

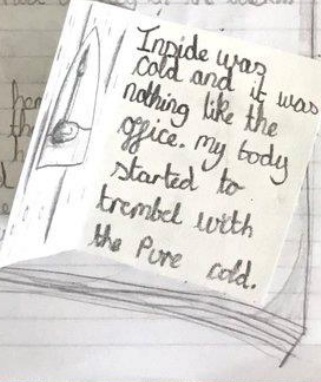
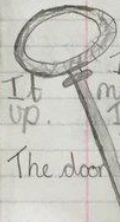
It was foot steps leading someone. I recognized them from somewhere but I couldn't remember where. Should I follow them? Should I go? Should I stay? I decided to follow them. I walked on and on and on as I followed the giant foot steps. Suddenly they came to a stop as a mysterious object fell to the ground as it made a strange clinking noise. I slowly bent down to pick up the object it was a key...

What did it open? Did it open the mansion? I slowly looked at the first clue. Yes! It must open the mansion! Suddenly I looked up. I saw a mansion slowly I walked up the stairs. I turned the key in the lock... The door creaked open...

Why did the clue bring me here? My eyes were as wide as the moon. Was the Professor? Shadows danced around me wildly as I took a few steps forward. A rat scurried all around and the door slammed shut.

Inside was cold and it was nothing like the office. My body started to tremble with the pure cold.

This is a clue that will change your mind. This is a clue that will make you think that's another...



## The Coming OF Smaug!

It began long ago, in the city of Dale. The kind of which you will never come across again. Full of ornament and pride, peaceful and prosperous. A city for many citizens to live in. Full of bounties of wine and ale. But this city before day the greatest kingdom in middle earth: Erebor.

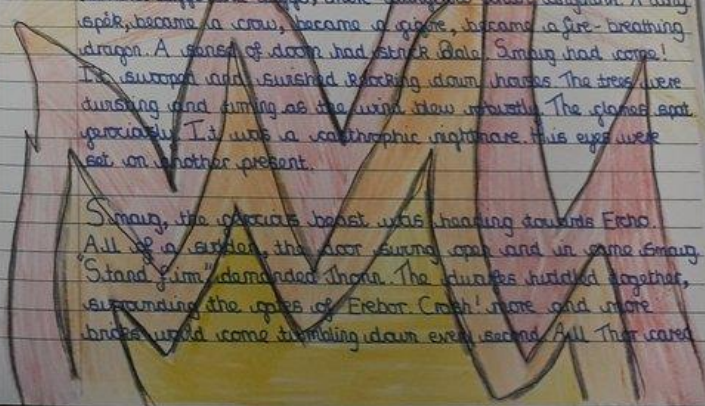
There was a dominant king, a mighty powerful leader. Erebor dwelled within the mountain itself, the beauty, nestled within this city was amazing. Gold, running like rivers of rock, dwarves caving and working hard and men making jewels. The taste of wealth lingered in the air. The skill and craft of the dwarves was astounding. They would make the finest of gems: emerald, ruby, sapphire and many more. Ever they delved deeper, down into the darkness. The mountains precious gems flowed from the rocks, an air great beams of gold, pathing its way through the rivers of rock. There it was; the heart of the mountain.

It was the Arkenstone. He had named it, 'the kings jewel'. The jewel was a sight of power; something divine. Everyone would pay respect to him - surprisingly even Thranduil (the great elven king). Thranduil, was a magical, mysterious person. He walked along the path with a stem pipe. The box, holding the gem, glowed like a lit up fire fly. "Are our gems ready?" questioned an elf. Suddenly the room went silent. BOOM! The chest closed immediately. The friendship between them had snapped. Thranduil's eyes watered and his jaw dropped. Their friendship was broken, well and truly broken.

Day by day, week by week, month by month, over time Thorin's high addiction for gold became uncontrollable. His thoughts were flooding his mind. More and more gold was being poured into his body. A coin, became a pile, became a stack, became a mountain of coins. Thorin began to evolve a menacing 'sickness of the mind'; gold choked his senses and pierced his lungs. Where sickness thrives, bad and terrible things will follow.

The first they heard was the sound of a human's heart throbbing. Boom! Bang! The night stretch of a storm was brewing. Crack! Crack! Crunch! A taste of warmth ignited Thorin's head. "Balar sound the alarm, quick!", started Thron. "What is it?", he asked perplexed. "Dragon!", exclaimed Thron during around to explain the bad news. Balls of fire where all of a sudden spit out of the dragons mouth. Happiness had drifted; screams had lifted. The flames became bigger and bigger, more dangerous than anything. A tiny spark, became a crew, became a figure, became a fire-breathing dragon. A sense of doom had struck Dale. Smaug had come! It swooped and crashed roaring down houses. The trees were burning and falling as the wind blew roughly. The flames kept growing. It was a catastrophic nightmare. His eyes were set on another present.

Smaug, the dragons boast was heading towards Erebor. All of a sudden, the door swung open and in came Smaug. "Stand firm", demanded Thron. The dwarves huddled together, surrounding the spots of Erebor. Crash! more and more bricks would come tumbling down every second. All Thor cared



## Task 3

Have a go at writing your own legend story using the plan from task 2.

You can use the modelled beginning but if you would like to write your own beginning, then please do.

Don't forget to send your final write to your Year 4 teachers. We would love to see them!

Most importantly, have fun and enjoy it!