

Friday 3<sup>rd</sup> July 2020

Using Paragraphs

Hi Yachts ☺

Let's do a quick spelling challenge. Can you remember what the definition of each spelling word is?

island \_\_\_\_\_

knowledge \_\_\_\_\_

library \_\_\_\_\_

medicine \_\_\_\_\_

Today, we're going to put our knowledge of paragraphs into action with our own writing. Re-read the text below (from yesterday's work) first.

One Wintry Night

It was the middle of a particularly cold night in February and a white blanket camouflaged the trees and fields for as far as the eye could see. Tall evergreens hung their heads heavily as they struggled to support the weight of the powdery snow. Not a single sound could be heard.

Moonlight struck the trees casting eerie shadows and creating tall, dark figures on the ground. Houses in the distance looked like tiny matchboxes queued up on the hillside, their few remaining lights twinkling in the night sky. It would have been perfectly clear if it weren't for one dark cloud moving noiselessly overhead.

Without warning, the wind whipped up causing the perfect snow to blow up into circles of icing sugar clouds. The trees began to sway, knocking off their peaks of snow and bringing their dark shadows to life. Twisting and turning, Jake flew on into the darkness. He had been travelling for hours and his stomach was starting to rumble. He knew he would have to wait a little longer. It wasn't safe to land yet.

Jake was a completely normal boy. He went to school, played football at the weekend and he argued with his little sister a lot. However, this journey wasn't normal at all. Jake had had the strangest weekend and he felt like he was having a very odd dream.

The events had all started when he got home from school on Friday afternoon. On a normal day, he would arrive home to his mum cooking dinner in the kitchen. On this day, however, he found that the door was locked. Luckily, he had his key and unlocked it himself. As soon as he stepped through the door, he knew something was wrong. He noticed broken glass scattered under his feet and began to panic.

Think about these questions:

- Why is Jake flying over the forest?
- How is he flying?
- Where is he heading to?
- How did he get into this situation?

You're going to write the next two paragraphs of the story using the guidelines below. You don't need to finish the story but tell us a bit more about what happened to Jake on Friday afternoon.

- Your paragraphs must follow on from the story.
- Each paragraph must have a different theme.
- A paragraph should contain about 3-4 sentences with a conjunction in each. You can include sentences without a conjunction too but you'll need to write more sentences then.
- Leave a line in between your paragraphs.
- **Challenge:** Start at least two sentences with a **place preposition**.

Have a look at my example to help you. The first paragraph is about Jake looking for the sound and the second one is about him discovering it.

**As he stepped carefully over the glass**, Jake called nervously for his mum but all that he could hear was a soft, distant meowing sound. That's odd, he thought to himself, we don't have a cat. He peered into the hallway, the living room and the dining room before realising that the meowing was getting louder. **All around him**, an eerie stillness could be felt almost as if a fog had fallen over the house. There it was again – meow, meow. Where could it be coming from?

**At the top of the stairs**, Jake called his mum again but still there was answer. It wasn't like her to be out on a Friday afternoon so where was she? His thoughts were interrupted by a sudden flash of black, white and orange whizzing past his feet! "Hang on, you stop right there!" Jake yelled to the mini monster. He opened the bathroom door as cautiously as he could and was met by a skinny, shivering kitten. "Oh you are cute aren't you?" Jake

