

English - Summer 2 Week 4 - Home Learning

Session 4

You've now completed all of the necessary work which has led you to this point. You have explored spooky stories; you have seen some spooky clips; you know what a spooky story consists of and you have planned your very own spooky story. In this session, you will **begin** your writing.

To make this writing the best it can be, we will be splitting the sessions down into different sections of the text.

In today's session, you will be writing your opening and build up.

Purpose - To entertain (and to scare)

Audience - Anyone who enjoys spooky tales

Form - Story

The main purpose of a story opening is to set the scene. Usually, the character is in a safe environment. Maybe you could have a look back at the texts we've read and read their openings. How could you use these to help you with yours?

The main purpose of a build-up is to move the character from the place which is safe and put them into a setting that makes them vulnerable/defenseless. The character can become isolated or in a very unfamiliar place. Think back to the setting description that you wrote in session 2.

Struggling to start? We have provided you with an opening and build up that we have written based on the clip 'The Graveyard'.

How to share your work:

- Write your opening and build-up into your exercise book and take a picture of your work.
- Type your opening and build-up into a word processing program or use Google Docs.

Once you've completed the work, submit your work to Google Classroom following this set of instructions:

1. Go to classroom.google.com
2. Click the class - Classwork - the assignment.
3. To attach an item, click 'Add or create' and select 'Google Drive', 'Link' or 'File' depending on what type of file you have created.
4. The status of your work will change to 'Turned in'.

Teacher Model: Opening and Build-Up

The Graveyard

He stomped down the stairs, kicking over various objects on his way. Realising his mistake, he scowled around the rooms in search for anyone who might catch him out. In silence, he picked up his shoes and, in a flash, grabbed the leftovers from the counter. He gripped the brass door handle and escaped.

The fresh spring air soon helped Sam to calm down. 'You've done the right thing,' he kept repeating to himself, 'They don't care about you.'

A robin flew erratically overhead and into the great oak which stood strong several meters away. It was at this moment that Sam asked himself, 'Where will I go now? Where will I sleep?'. Adamant that he wouldn't regret his decision, he quickly decided on Oliver's house – a friend from school. He only lived across the village from Sam after all.

The evening soon began to grow cold and dark. Small objects in the darkening streets all glowed yellow with the street lights, and Sam leapt from one to the next in the direction of Oliver's house.

His mind must have been elsewhere as, before long, he found himself lost in what was now complete darkness.

His stomach knotted and his face turned a ghostly pale. Sam searched in the distance and could see what looked like a house. He wiped the worried sweat beads from his forehead and started to sprint towards the lit-up building.

As he approached, his run turned into a fast walk, his fast walk turned slow and his slow walk ground to a halt. An unsure, anxious halt. He looked around.

Ahead, a spider scurried past a moss-covered monument. Something flew across the dark sky. A broken gate sat carelessly beside the old brick entrance. The air smelled musky. In the distance, where it was unilluminated, came the sound of footsteps, footsteps.