



Starter – Look at the picture and describe the sounds, smells, sights and tastes you would experience here.

Can you use:

Powerful adjectives
Adverbs
Adverbials
Similes and metaphors
Personification

You have three minutes.

Vocabulary challenge

- A antonym of 'objective' is:
 - Subjective
 - Stable
 - Vague
 - Flimsy

Which one do you think it is?

Vocabulary challenge

• A antonym of 'objective' is:

- Subjective
- Stable
- Vague
- Flimsy

Let's have a discussion about this.

Subjective **VS** **Objective**

There are many words in the English language that sound very similar but have completely opposite meanings. One of the examples is the Subjective vs Objective pair: with only a couple of letters different, these two words are actually antonyms.

MEANING	MEANING
SUBJECTIVE information is anything that is based on personal opinion, judgment, feelings, or point of view.	OBJECTIVE information is factual and based on observations and measurements.

The infographic features a yellow background with a central yellow banner containing the text 'Subjective VS Objective'. Below this, a paragraph explains that these words are antonyms. At the bottom, two colored boxes (blue for Subjective and pink for Objective) define each term. The Subjective definition includes 'personal opinion, judgment, feelings, or point of view', while the Objective definition includes 'factual' and 'observations and measurements'.

ZOO ESCAPE!

The Giraffe leaned over to the Elephant and said "Hey elephant ask the camel if he wants to escape the zoo with us" said Giraffe. "with us? don't you think it is a dangerous thing to do? What if we get caught?" said Elephant.

"Yeah i know it is dangerous But you don't want to be stuck here lets be free!" said Giraffe. "But..." said Elephant. "Ok? Come on!" said Giraffe. "Fine" said Elephant.

"Camel Do you want to come ~~with~~ with us to escape the zoo?" said Elephant. "Are you have you lost your mind? NO! isn't it dangerous?" said Camel. "I know that was exactly what i said! but Giraffe wouldn't listen to me!" said Elephant.

"Giraffe!" said camel. "~~Oh~~ "Oh what?" said Giraffe. "Oh please come with us camel" "Ok fine" now lift me over to the other side." said camel. "i have got the keys now let me just get you both out. and the other animals." "Yay were free!" shouted the animals. Then they all escaped to a wood

And lived happily ever after!

Examples of stories

WHY WE LOVE THIS:

IDEAS TO MAKE IT EVEN BETTER:

It was a warm summers night, so after I put Izzy to sleep I sat on the porch and watched the sun set. I watched the brilliant oranges fade to crimson. Crimson to a deep cobalt blue. The trees swayed. It was perfect. And so there I sat. Smiling as the warm glow of the sun met my face. Breathing. Taking it all in. As the sun began to grow quieter and the moon took place I shuffled back inside. The Wilsons' house was very inviting. They had an overly-large TV mounted on the wall, with a set of leather recliners. Their kitchen was the envy of any chef. Glistening table-tops with various kitchen utensils. I sat in the living room and quietly turned on the TV. The air was tranquil. As I sat, the warm wind blew the curtains gently. I saw an odd man watching the house. Weird.

Loud cries broke the serenity. Izzy was screaming my name. She was at that point of crying where you can't seem to stop hyperventilating.

"S-s-something. Outside. G-go check" she said ; barley pausing for breath.

And so, outside I went. I assured her it was okay. She grabbed my hand with her tiny one. Outside, sitting opposite Izzy's bedroom sat a man. He had tattoos all over his bald head. He wore a tartan shirt that seemed to have the sleeves ripped off. There was a deep scar on his face that was red and apparent. He raised one crooked finger at Izzy then drew it across his neck. I blinked. He was gone.

The man repeatedly did the gesture. I had been asked to baby-sit Izzy for 2 weeks as her both her parents had gone on business trip (which was very unlike them), and every night the man would point at Izzy and draw his hand across his neck. Every day she would get startled and cry hysterically. This awfully creepy man, threatening to kill an innocent 5-year-old! *Lunatic!* She was a sweet girl! Playing with her barbie dolls (That she dressed like her parents) and getting them into all sorts of odd scenarios. Most of them ended in death. Oh well. All kids go through the ‘death phase’. Even sweet little girls like Izzy. The worst thing was, after he knew I’d noticed him, he would disappear.

Eventually, I had had enough. The man *kept on doing it*. I was close to calling the police, but I decided to speak to him first. Ask him what he was doing, scaring an innocent girl like that! She’s only 5! I ceased her crying and then put her to bed in the living room so that she would not be able to watch me speak to the man. She followed me outside anyway.

“Who are you?” I asked nervously, “And why are you threatening to *kill a five- year-old?*”

“I’m not threatening to kill anyone,” his voice was surprisingly soft, “I was warning you.”

He raised his crooked finger at Izzy once again.

“She is a murderer. If you don’t believe me look in the cupboard under the stairs.” He instructed.

Of course I didn’t believe him. He was a lunatic. I lead Izzy inside and was about to call the police, when it occurred to me, why shouldn’t I check the cupboard? What harm could it do? Bu if he was telling the truth, then where would I be?

I opened the door to the cupboard. Paint crumbled and peeled off of the door and into my hand. CREEK. The door opened. And there lay Izzy’s parents. I gasped and choked on my own saliva. I felt the blunt end of a knife tap me on the back. I swiveled around. Izzy had the barbie dolls dressed like her parents in one hand and a knife in the other. Slowly, she cut off the heads.

Jonathon Baily was an extremely popular and famous explorer and he had over 50K on Instagram for helping wildlife, saving animals, and getting remarkably close to gorillas and petting lions and other crazy stuff like that. Anyway, he was going on another crazy adventure; he was on his own and then he found a hill and he went to creep over the edge because he was curious of what was down there.

And as he walked closer to the edge; he tripped on rock and fell and went down the hill unfortunately when he landed at the bottom he landed on his leg and he broke it. He was in agony and no one was nearby, so it was hopeless, but he still shouted for help. "Help please I fell down this hill and I think I have broken my leg or sprained it and I'm in agony please help".

He tried and he tried but no one was nearby but then he saw someone, and he was in relief so again he shouted as loud as he could and this time the man heard him and came rushing over. When the man came; he had a strange mask on his face, and it looked like something you would wear on Halloween and he was wearing an orange jump suit. He was really confused on why he was wearing that because its June, so he asked "who are you" he asked suspiciously.

There was no reply so he asked again "who are you" again there was no reply and then out of nowhere the man pulled out a knife, threatening him to get him out of his handcuffs or else he would kill him, and he started walking closer to John and he shouted for help and just in the nick of time a swat team came racing down the hill armed with guns.

The man was frightened, and he was sure the man wet his pants and so he ran off with 5 police officers and a detective chasing him and some of them helped Jonathon and took him to the hospital where he got crutches. Even with this injury he still goes on his adventures but now he brings a friend with him just in case and now he is even popular on Instagram, Facebook and social media and has been on tv and told people about the adventure he had.

WHY WE LOVE THIS:

IDEAS TO MAKE IT EVEN BETTER:

Examples of stories

WHY WE LOVE THIS:

IDEAS TO MAKE IT EVEN BETTER:

In a very large and dangerous forest, there were many wizards with staffs and magical books. The frightening bare trees trembled in the wind and the wolves roared and howled in the mountains in the misty moonlight, the magician carefully observed a small, young, wonderful woman. and she got scared but she kept walking through the forest and with that she found the wizard's house that was following her and with that she went into the house and heard a noise inside the house and with that she got scared and ran away, behind her and managed to catch her with it he made a curse q if she entered any house she would be sick and also the curse made her become an evil magician q would have fire powers and a magic book with it girl started to become a magician she thought it was cool because she had powers and with that she was able to fly and with that this is the end of the story of the little girl

1. hi I'm Jimmy and I love eating food and if you give me anything I will eat it in a second. just like when I ate my Christmas wrapping paper when I thought it was sugar paper. as you can see I love food and once when my mum and dad stole a giant chocolate egg and 3 chocolate bars I got very angry and threw a tantrum but to be honest I was probably not going to eat it all but not the point! When I'm out of the house I normally go to the park or local news agent but sometimes that would be my worst down falls. Once I went to the park when my Nan was coming over and then when I came back she had got a whole chocolate cake for everyone but I wasn't there so I didn't get any.

2. I live in a small village in England called Goflopof I had lived there since I was a baby and everyone knows everyone there is everything you would ever need a bakery, dry cleaners, community centre. I love it here. Everyone here is very nice and they are always welcoming but there is a man called Scruppa he hated everyone and had a history of stealing stuff from innocent people just like he did to me as you will find out...

3. as I mentioned earlier I love my food and when I woke up and went to my kitchen I was in shock to see my fridge had been stolen. I had my suspicions of who took it for there is one man in the village that hated everyone he was like the Grinch but instead of hating Christmas he hated everyone. I knew I had to find this or I would just not survive all my best food was there and I could never even go a hour without food. I desired first thing in the morning I would have breakfast and look around the village. Scruppy must of took it oh no I knew that man had always had it in for me especially when a clown came and ruined my birthday party. To be honest there was no proof it was him but the next day I saw a clown costume in his bin.

4. I decided to stop at the bakery and get some food while asking Tommy (the owner) to see if he had seen any suspicious activity around. I went in and said "hello Tommy can I please have one of your delicious pastries." "Sure he replied that will be two pound fifty." he replied. we continued to talk but he mentioned no suspicious activity. I later went to the dry cleaners and asked the laundrette the same thing but she had neither seen any suspicious activity. I soon realised if I wanted to get my fridge back I have to go to Scruppa's house. I had a funny feeling about this but it was the only way.

5. It was seven pm and I planned to sneak into his house at midnight I decided to have a nap then wake up and go. I woke up and it was one am not when I planned to go but still alright I crept out of bed and tiptoed out the house and then I got there. I suddenly did not want to do this anymore and just wanted to go back home but I had to persevere because I knew it was my only chance. I was planning to go through the window but I stumbled into the door and it opened it was silent almost like he was expecting me. I decided to check the living room sadly I say nothing I went upstairs to see if it was there. I looked around and there was pictures of darkness and superstitions. But then I saw it. It was in a massive hole and I looked down I muttered to myself how am I going to get down there. but then out of no where there was a voice behind me and it said "with my help." suddenly I was pushed into the hole and then I looked up it was him Scruppa was standing there and then the last thing I ever heard was. "Goodbye little boy."

Independent writing

- **Your task**
- Today you will be writing out your 'published' story neatly and illustrating it.
- **Remember:**
- If you can type out your work. Remove any of your planning from this finished document.
- Only when you have finished writing it out should you begin to illustrate it. Make sure you proof-read it one final time for any silly mistakes (spelling, punctuation and missing words).
- I will then publish our work on the home page so that we can read each other's stories.
- We can read some of the finished articles in our class catch up later.

Your story should be approximately 500 words.