

L.O: To write a narrative.

- using and punctuating direct speech.

**Steps to successfully using direct speech:**

1. Punctuation before you open speech marks.
2. Open speech marks.
3. Capital letter.
4. Punctuation before you close speech marks.
5. Close speech marks.

**Language Through Colour.**

Adverbials of time. When?	Common and Proper nouns. Who?	Common and Proper nouns. Where?	Common and Proper nouns. What?	Adjectives/ Adverbs What like?	Verbs. What doing?
first after next finally meanwhile	Piper Mum Dad Sandpiper Birds	seashore coast beach	sea sand waves clouds sky clams rocks sun	soft warm powerful white enormous breath-taking foaming bubbling frothing wonderful exciting delicious tasty  Adverbs quickly slowly desperately happily Excitedly eagerly	crashed glistened shimmered swished amazed scuttled hurried rushed bolted changed Transformed scavenge

Paragraph Planner:

Paragraph 1	Paragraph 2	Paragraph 3	Paragraph 4
<p><b>Introduce yourself</b> as the Hermit Crab.</p> <p>What is your name?</p> <p><b>Who is the story about?</b> Piper, the bird who surprised herself/himself.</p> <p><b>Use the first person</b> I, my, me, we, our</p>	<p><b>Set the scene</b> Where does the story take place? (Seashore, beach)</p> <p><b>Explain the problem –</b> Piper is afraid of the sea, but she needs to find food!</p> <p><b>What do you think about her/his problem?</b> Are you amused? Surprised? Why?</p>	<p><b>Climax</b> What happens? (use your senses to describe)</p> <p>Piper watches us, then follows and copies what we do when the tide rises (hides in the sand). Meanwhile underwater, I tell Piper to open her eyes. She discovers several clams on the sand</p> <p><b>Speech</b> “Open up your eyes!” I bubbled under the water. “WOW!” exclaimed Piper. “This is amazing, look at all those clams!” “Way to go Piper!” I cheered.</p>	<p><b>How does it end?</b> Piper whizzes along the seashore, until the sunsets, searching for clams to share with her mother and friends.</p> <p><b>Message of the story:</b> be brave</p> <p>with the help of friends you can get face your fear</p>

WAGOLL

My name is Herman Junior and I am a Hermit Crab. I know, I know....Herman the Hermit, it isn't original at all, is it? I would much prefer 'Super Scavenger', it would be much cooler. But I'm going off track, this story isn't really about me, it is about a bird called Piper, who decided to be brave and conquer her fear.

One summer's morning, the sun had just risen and its reflection shimmered on the sea. I had just woken. Quickly, Mum and Dad scuttled towards the water where Sandpipers lined the beach. I stretched out of my shell and hurried to join them for breakfast. Eagerly, the Sandpipers were searching for clams, and if we were quick we could enjoy the leftovers. On my way down to the sea, I spotted Piper standing behind a wall of seaweed. She was just a chick, a kid like me. "I'm so hungry!" I heard her moan. I was confused, breakfast was metres away, why couldn't she just go and get some herself? "Come on Piper! There is enough for everyone." I called as I hurried to join my parents. Suddenly, a big wave crashed against the sandy shore. I heard a loud gasp and turned around to find Piper hiding. She was shaking and seemed upset. I scuttled back up. "What's wrong Piper?" I asked gently. "I'm...I'm...scared of the water Herman." she whispered. A Sandpiper, scared of water, I couldn't believe my ears.

Finally, after a bit of convincing, I got Piper to follow me to the water. "Watch us!" I shouted back to her. As the tide rose, we wriggled ourselves down into the damp sand. The cold morning water washed over the top of us. Then, after a few seconds, it retreated back to the sea. Piper seemed curious, plus her tummy was growling, so she nervously walked towards us. Carefully, we watched the sea. As a wave started to head our way we wriggled down into the sand. Piper looked at us and did the same. "You'll be ok." I promised. She gulped and closed her eyes. Then the cool water rushed over us once again. "Open your eyes." I bubbled under the water. After a moment, she did. "Woah!" she gasped. "This is amazing!" The water was crystal clear. We could see clams popping out of the sand. As the tide rushed back out to sea, Piper moved quickly to grab the clams that we had spotted. Breakfast was served! "Way to go Piper!" I cheered. Happily, she flapped her wings.

Piper was incredible, she spent the rest of the day whizzing along the seashore, letting the waves crash over her so she could spot the clams. "There are so many!" she would call out. She shared all of the clams with her mum, the other Sandpipers and us too! It was the best meal that we'd had in weeks. It just shows, that with a little help from our friends we can be brave.