


















Monday 8th October 2012

If pictures could speak

I'M A LEARNING HERO		ME	My Teacher
	I can write a paragraph of description, tension and speech.		
	I can use time connectives to move the story on. <i>Seconds later, Moments later, Later that day.</i>		
	I can add extra information about a noun using parenthetical commas. <i>Ben, humming to his iPod, wandered aimlessly down the dimly lit corridor.</i>		
	I can write speech correctly by thinking about: what was said, who spoke and include action. <i>"I'm the worst painting in this gallery," wailed the painting, clutching his head in his hands.</i>		
	I can be responsible for using the strategies I have learnt over the past five weeks and improving my story Big Write level.		
Responsibility			
My Reflective Statement			

36



James walked rambled around the mysterious art gallery. "I'm bored" repeating James in his head and he decided to split up with his group. So he carelessly strolled in the gloomy Vincent Van Gough room.

Then he saw a person crying in a painting everything suddenly went quiet he felt sad for the painting.

And then the painting blinked James was so sad in his head did that & just happen.