

Wednesday 14th September 2022

LO: To plan a setting description.  $\Delta$   $\Delta$

Look at the pictures and complete the following table:

| If you were in these settings, what do you think you would be able to...?   |   |  |   |
|---|---|--|---|
| See?  | Hear?   | Smell?   | Feel?   |
| rubble and bricks.<br>People running.<br>gaps where houses should be.<br>desks/chairs.<br>Planes.<br>bombs.<br>fire.<br>helicopter.<br>blackened holes. | crying/screaming.<br>crackling of flames.<br>Planes in the distance.<br>Sirens.<br>loud bangs.<br>silence.<br>explosions.<br>shouting.<br>gunshots.<br>footsteps of people running. | fire.<br>smoke.<br>gas.<br>fuel.<br>materials burning.<br>burning. | blood dripping.<br>head pounding.<br>heart racing.<br><hr/> confused.<br>angry.<br>upset.<br>anxious. |

Use the table below to write down some descriptive language (words and phrases) that you would use to describe the settings:

| Nouns<br>e.g. smoke              | Adjectives<br>e.g. deadly | other (e.g. figurative language)                              |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------|---|
| <del>war</del><br><del>war</del> | big<br>destructive        | like <del>an</del> <sup>big</sup> angry cloud.                |
| <del>desk</del> desk<br>&        | heavy                     | was flipped on its back like were flying round like a tornado |

Thursday 15th September 2022

LO: To ~~use~~ write a setting description.

LO: To write a setting description.  $\Delta$   $\Delta$

One minute I was sitting at my desk, and the next, war came. War was ~~like~~ <sup>like</sup> a fearsome, <sup>black</sup> cloud, devouring everything in its <sup>path,</sup> ~~sight~~ including everyone and everything I knew and loved. I ~~can~~ <sup>felt</sup> Earpiercing silence echoed the classroom. As I made my way outside pushing away the dark clouds, <sup>of smoke,</sup> coughing and spluttering as I did so, I ~~felt~~ felt blood <sup>dripping</sup> ~~trickling~~ down my leg like water trickling down a window. I could ~~now~~ hear people screaming, <sup>and the</sup> thundering <sup>and the</sup> of footsteps, but I ~~couldn't~~ couldn't see them, my eyes were blurry and stinging ~~because~~ <sup>with</sup> of my tears. ~~All that was left~~ <sup>Nothing was left</sup> of my home, ~~except~~ <sup>except</sup> a black hole where my house should've been, a black hole staring into endless nothingness. All I could feel was the thundering of my heart like it was trying to rip through my <sup>chest</sup> skin. The pounding of my head echoed in my ears. I didn't know what ~~to~~ to do, war had taken everything and every one, war had ruined everything.

This is a beautiful setting description Amaya.