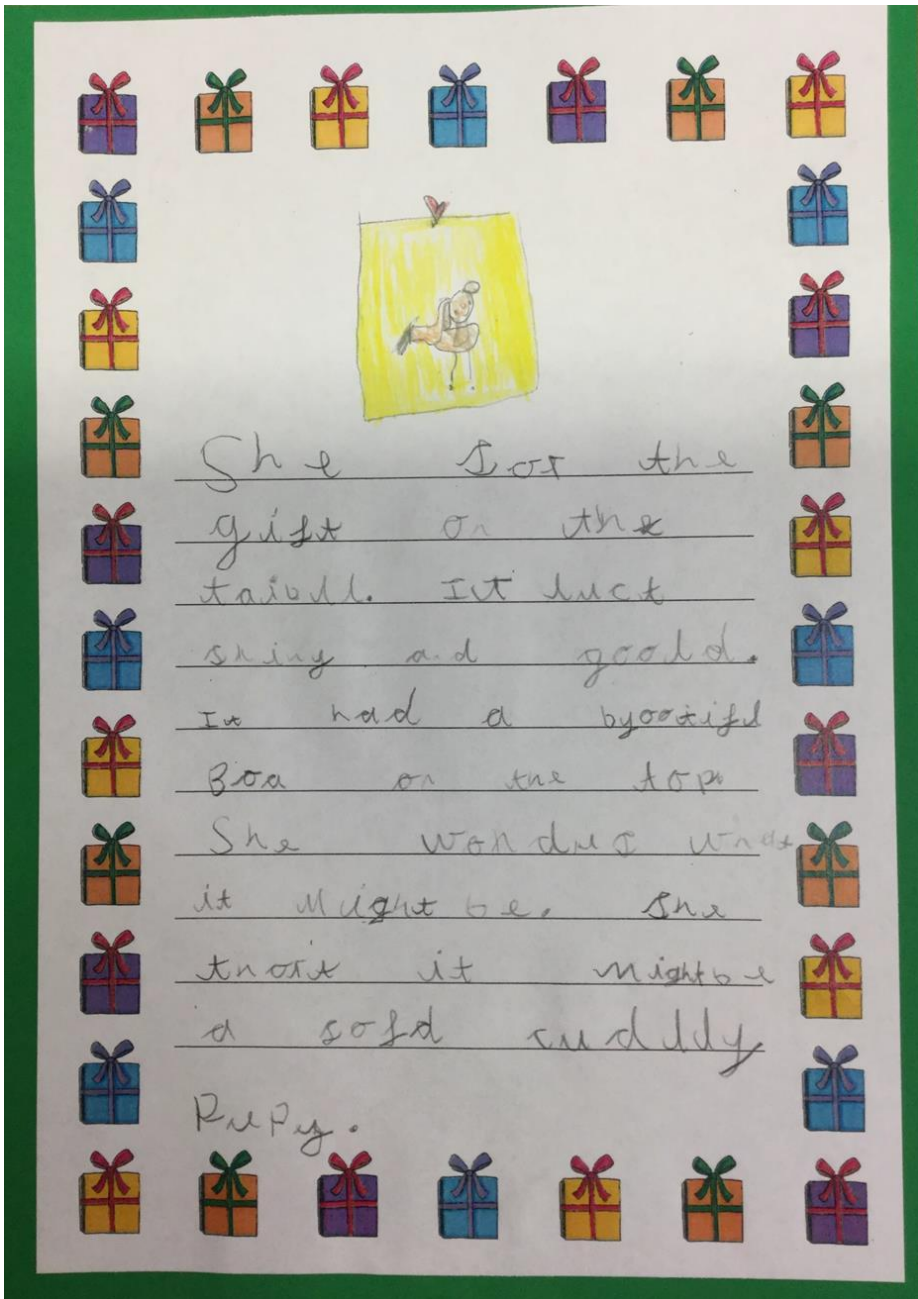


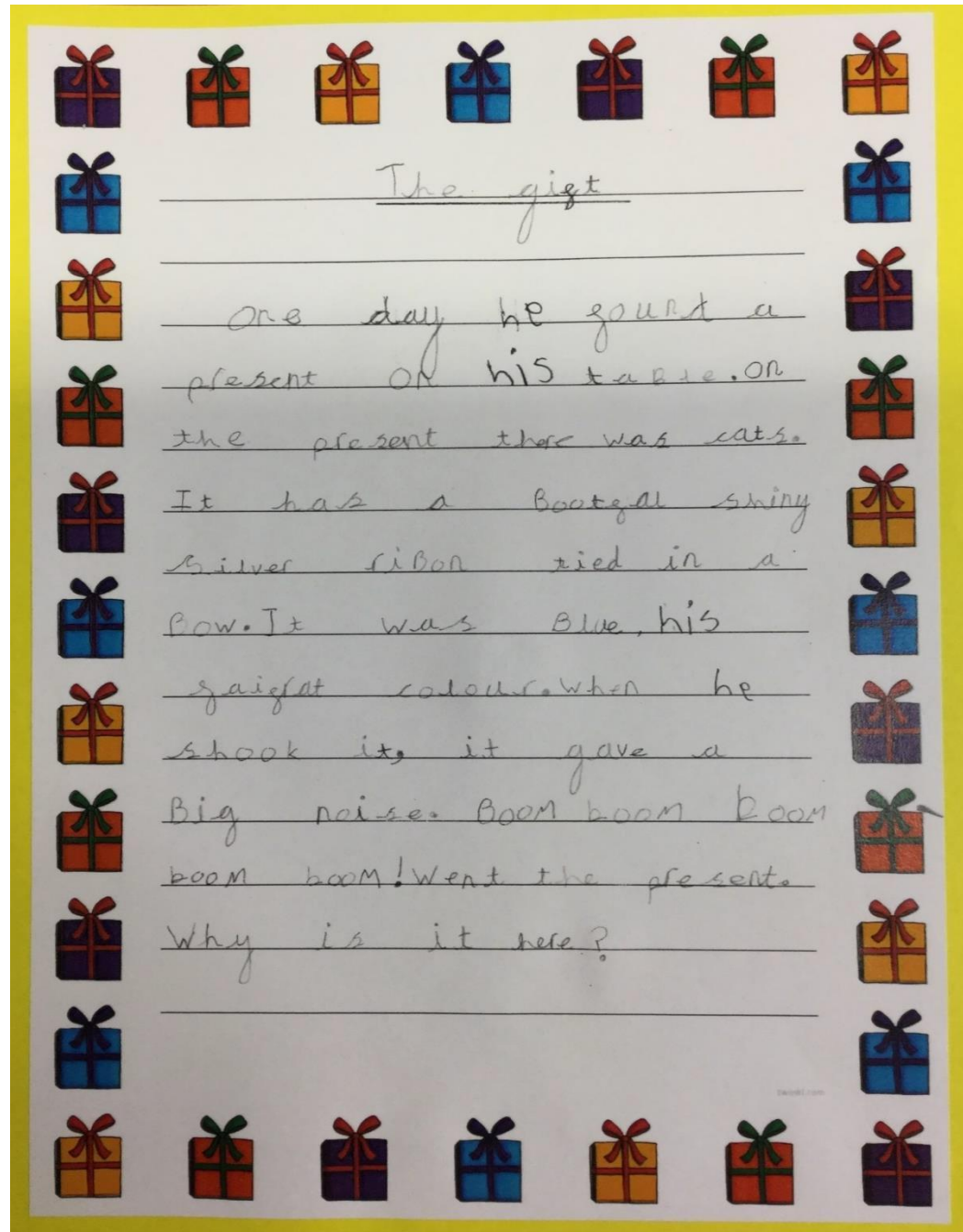


Writing Curriculum Progression Strand- Fiction



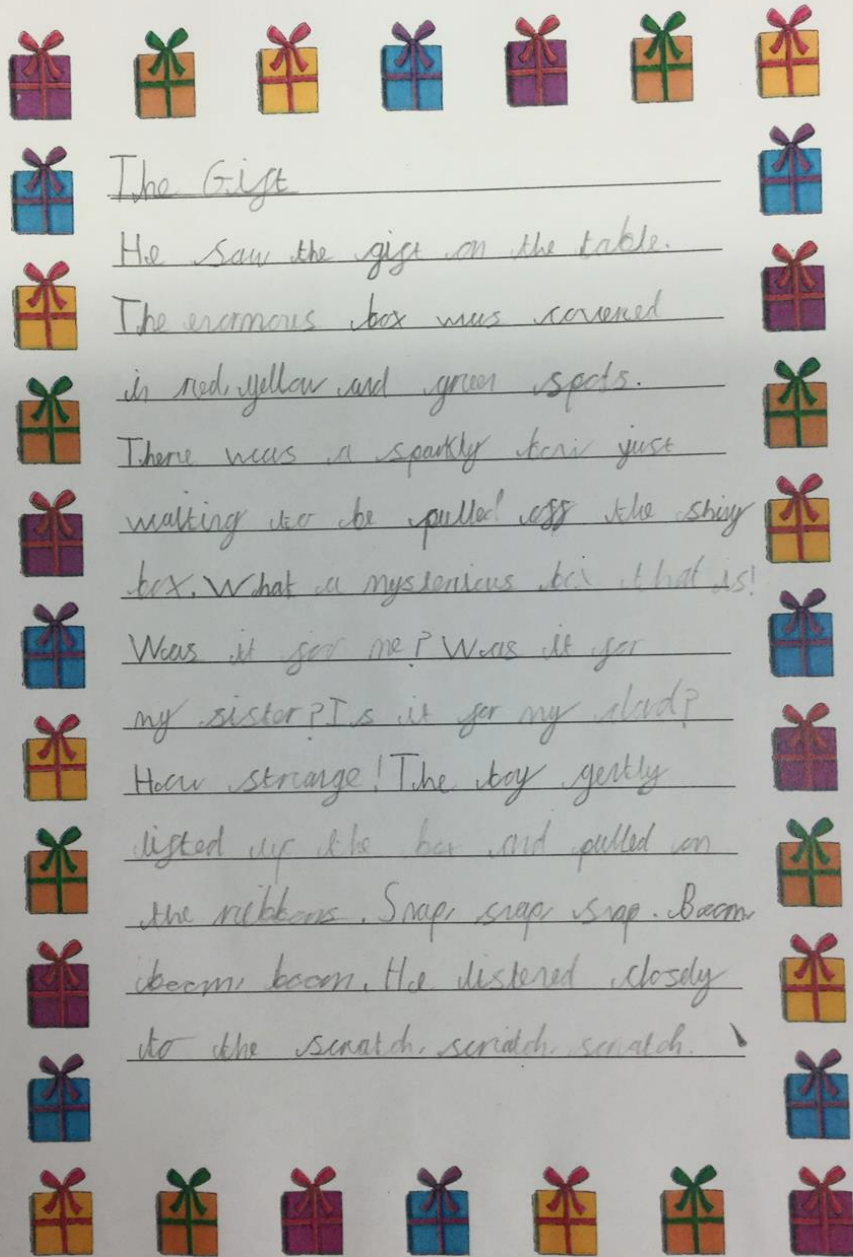


Foundation Stage:
Combines words to make sentences.



Year 1:

Combines words to sequence sentences into short narratives.



The Gift

He saw the gift on the table.

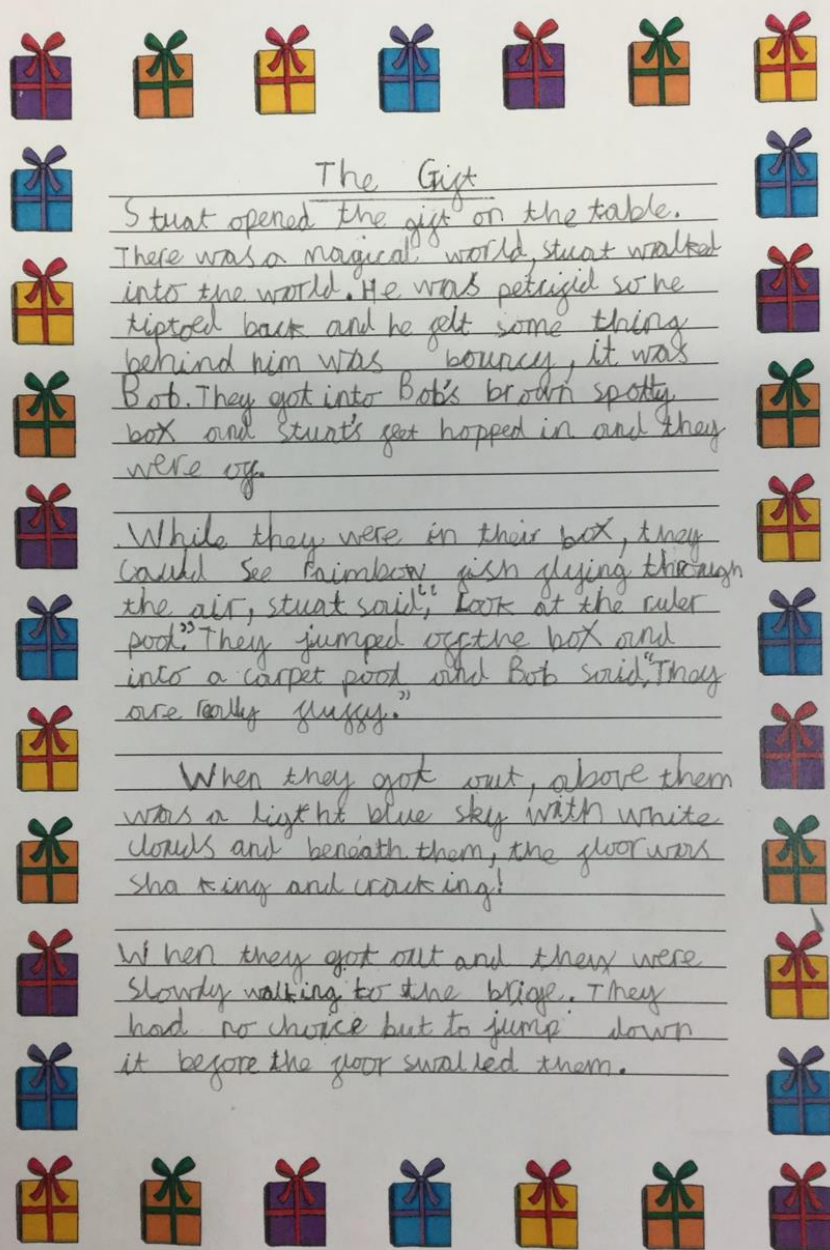
The enormous box was covered
in red, yellow and green spots.

There was a sparkly hair just
waiting for be pulled off the shiny
box. What a mysterious box that is!

Was it for me? Was it for
my sister? Is it for my dad?

How strange! The boy gently
lifted up the box and pulled on
the ribbons. Snap, snap, snap. Boom
boom, boom. He listened closely
to the scratch, scratch, scratch.

Year 2:
Sequences sentences to
compose longer
narratives.



The Gift

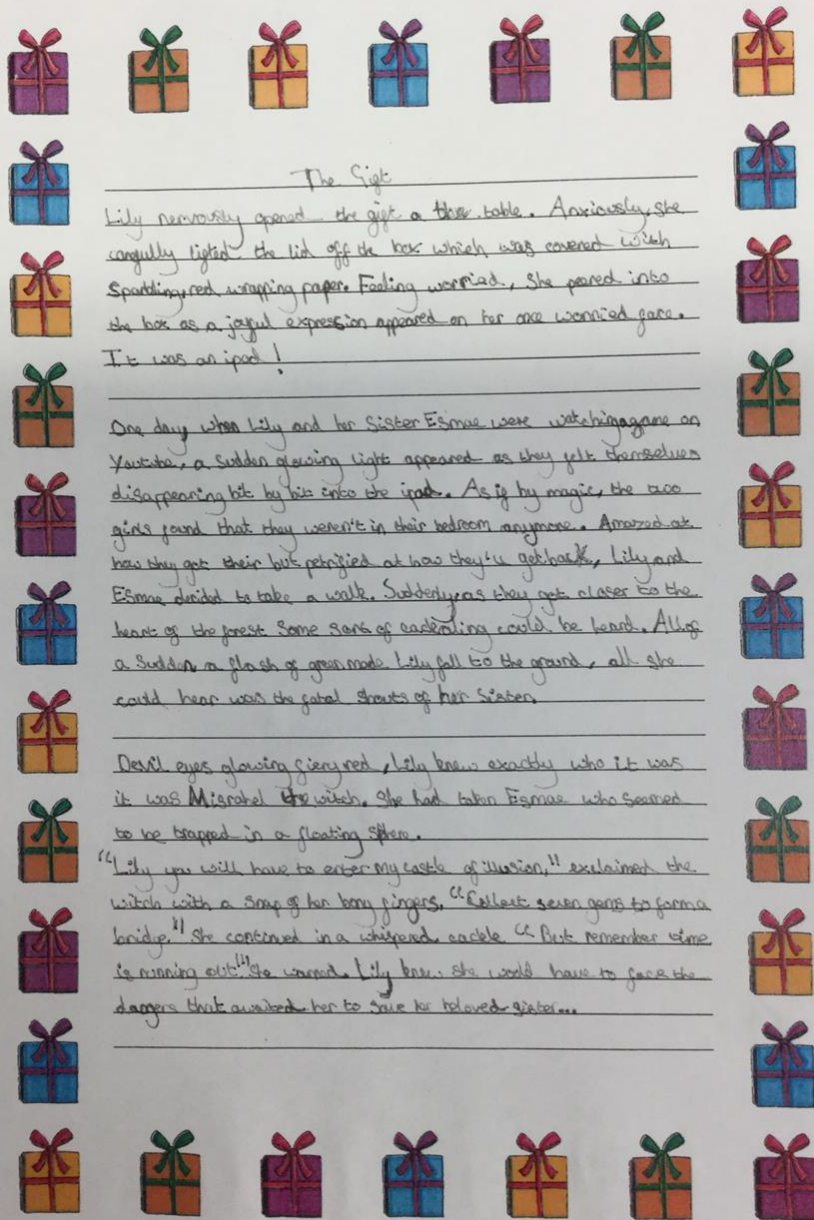
Stuart opened the gift on the table. There was a magical world, Stuart walked into the world. He was petrified so he tiptoed back and he felt some thing behind him was bouncy, it was Bob. They got into Bob's brown spotty box and Stuart's feet hopped in and they were off.

While they were in their box, they could see rainbow fish flying through the air, Stuart said, "Look at the ruler pool." They jumped off the box and into a carpet pool and Bob said, "They are really fluffy."

When they got out, above them was a light blue sky with white clouds and beneath them, the floor was shaking and cracking!

When they got out and they were slowly walking to the bridge. They had no choice but to jump down it before the floor swallowed them.

Year 3:
Composes longer narratives, beginning to create settings, characters and basic plots.



The Gift

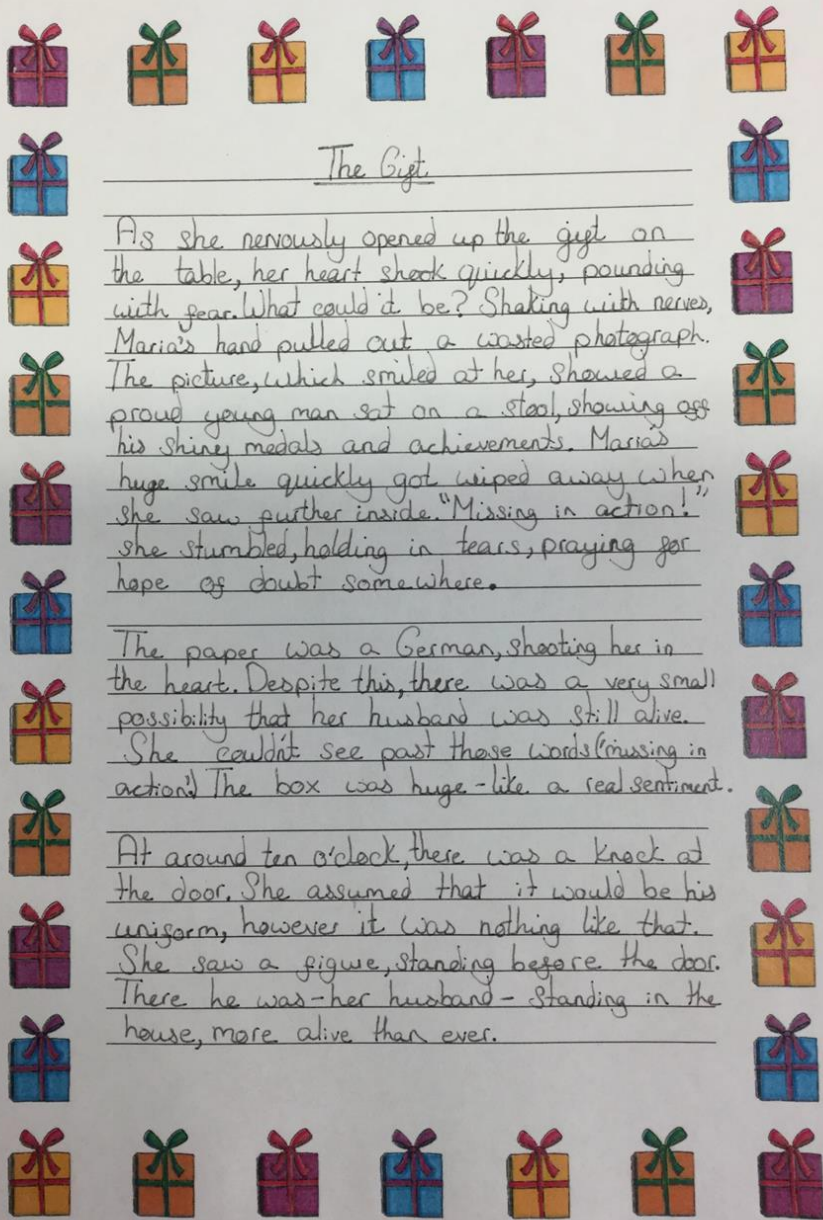
Lily nervously opened the gift on their table. Anxiously, she carefully lifted the lid off the box which was covered with sparkling red wrapping paper. Feeling worried, she peered into the box as a joyful expression appeared on her once worried face. It was an iPod!

One day when Lily and her Sister Esme were watching a game on Youtube, a sudden glowing light appeared as they felt themselves disappearing bit by bit into the iPod. As if by magic, the two girls found that they weren't in their bedroom anymore. Amazed at how they got their but petrified at how they're get back, Lily and Esme decided to take a walk. Suddenly as they got closer to the heart of the forest some sort of cascading could be heard. All of a sudden a flash of green made Lily fall to the ground, all she could hear was the faint shouts of her sister.

Devil eyes glowing fiery red, Lily knew exactly who it was it was Michael the witch. She had taken Esme who seemed to be trapped in a floating sphere.

"Lily you will have to enter my castle of illusion," exclaimed the witch with a snap of her bony fingers. "Collect seven gems to form a bridge." She continued in a whispering cackle. "But remember time is running out!" She warned. Lily knew she would have to face the dangers that awaited her to save her beloved sister.

Year 4:
*Develops setting,
character and plot in
longer narratives.*



The Gift

As she nervously opened up the gift on the table, her heart shook quickly, pounding with fear. What could it be? Shaking with nerves, Maria's hand pulled out a wasted photograph. The picture, which smiled at her, showed a proud young man sat on a stool, showing off his shiny medals and achievements. Maria's huge smile quickly got wiped away when she saw further inside. "Missing in action!" she stumbled, holding in tears, praying for hope of doubt somewhere.

The paper was a German, shooting her in the heart. Despite this, there was a very small possibility that her husband was still alive. She couldn't see past those words (Missing in action). The box was huge - like a real sentiment.

At around ten o'clock, there was a knock at the door. She assumed that it would be his uniform, however it was nothing like that. She saw a figure, standing before the door. There he was - her husband - standing in the house, more alive than ever.

Year 5:

Further develops plot in longer narratives, using descriptions of settings, characters and atmospheres.

The gift

As she nervously opened the gift on the table, her hands began to tremble vigorously like jelly and it seemed as if the box was calling Mia to come closer. She desperately tried not to give in to the temptation but curiosity washed over her mind and she couldn't help herself. Bounding out energetically like a bundle of joy, a sooty black kitten with snowy white paws leapt onto Mia's lap as a beaming smile spread across her face. Although, just seconds later as she took a second mesmerizing look her smile faded away as rapidly as it had appeared. Horrified with the very sight of the animal, she discarded it heartlessly on the floor and realised what a monstrosity it was. "You've got to be kidding me!" she exclaimed recklessly. "Kittens are meant to have two eyes not one. Why are you even here?"

With a scowl, she immediately returned to what she was doing - listening to music - and took no notice of the kitten whatsoever. Whilst exploring her new habitat, the kitten came across obstacles (the coffee table), an obstacle course (a pile of books and the TV remote) and a toy (a magenta pencil crayon). Rolling around clumsily, so that you could have mistaken her for a worm, the kitten messed around cheerfully as the glittering sun shot through the crystal clear windows as swiftly as a bullet. Determined not to give in, the inquisitive kitten steadily nudged the pencil crayon - with its glossy white paws as pale as a blank canvas - until it was almost touching its new owner's feet. Softening slightly, Mia's attention diverted from her music to the kitten and the shimmering sun outside beckoning her to free herself from the mucky indoors.

As Mia became more relaxed and joyous, she turned off her music and tentatively reached for the magenta and violet pencil crayon then pushed it deep into her pocket. "Mum, I'm going out!" she roared up the stairs so her mum could hear her. Then, looking in every place imaginable for her shoes (with her one remaining eye) she reached for the metallic, silver door handle and went to play with her new gift as the sun flooded down her body and happiness rushed round her mind; she was thrilled to bits with this life-changing present.

Year 6:

Skilfully integrates action, description and dialogue appropriately to develop and establish settings, characters and atmospheres in longer narratives.