Pupil A

This collection includes:

A) a balanced argument
B) a narrative
C) a diary entry
D) a narrative
E) a persuasive leaflet

Key stage 2

Pupil A – Piece A: a balanced argument

Context: drawing on 'Jemmy Button' by Jennifer Uma, and their work on evolution, pupils explored features of discussion texts before writing their own balanced argument addressing the question: 'Was it right for the visitors to take Jemmy Button to England?'

In 1830, a 13 year old boy was taken hostage from his home island. The boy's name was Oreadellico and he lived on the island of Tierra del Fuego. A man named Captain Robert FitzRoy had been watching the people on the island for a long time and wanted to attempt an experiment. He traded ~~Oren~~ Orundellico for a mother of pearl button, gave him the name 'Jemmy Button' and they set sail on the HMS Beagle. Robert's experiment was going to take place as soon as they arrived in England, the captain was going to change Jemmy Button into a proper English gentleman.

Although the trip sounded like a great idea, there were many negatives for Jemmy. Firstly, he would be leaving his family and probably would not see them for a very long time. Another point is that Captain FitzRoy did not speak the same language as Jemmy Button so he did not understand a word the captain was saying. Jemmy had no clothes for the long journey ahead or any for when they reached their destination. In addition, he may have felt out of place in this bustling country or felt homesick. As well as this, it was unfair for Jemmy's family: they had no understanding of where he was going or if they could even trust Captain Robert FitzRoy. They will not know if their son will be cared for properly. Also, they would not be able to communicate to Orundellico.

However, not everybody believed that the uprooting of Jemmy Button was a negative visit. Some English people were excited to be sharing their home country with a 'wild man' and others' opinions were that he was in a better

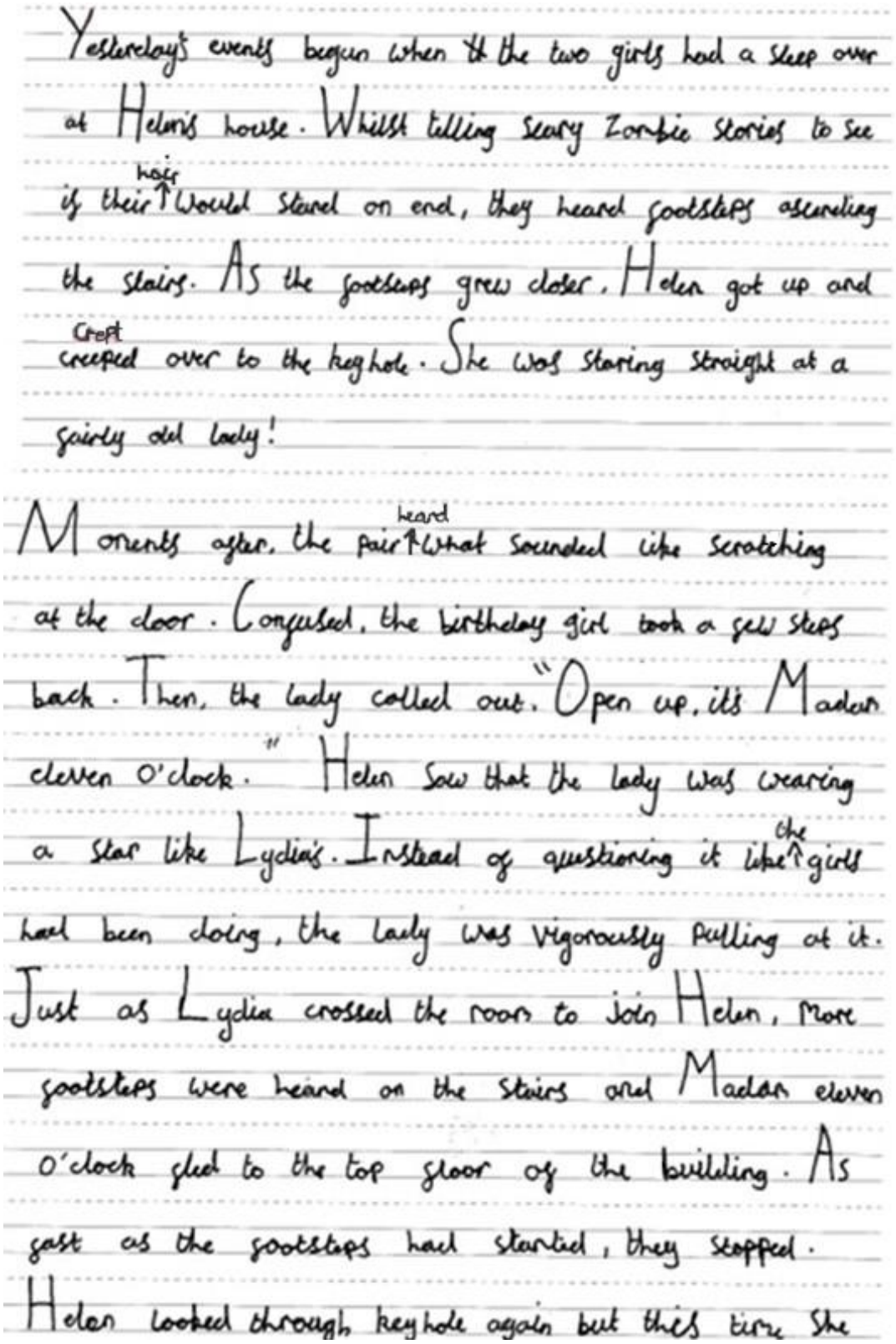
place and belonged there. Despite Jemmy's savage ways, he was treated very well and became unbelievably popular; he even met Queen Adelaide and King William IV. The scientists were very pleased with their results: Jemmy Button was transformed into an English gentleman. As well as Jemmy learning about upper class ~~the~~ manners, Englishmen were very interested in the cultures of Tierra del Fuego and learnt many more interesting facts.

In conclusion, it seems that there are more powerful arguments against Jemmy's abduction than for. He missed his home and family, was placed in a bustling country of strangers and did not wish to be in England for as long as he was. Luckily, Jemmy was very willing to relearn his native language and ways. Do you think it was to take Jemmy Button to England?

Key stage 2

Pupil A – Piece B: a narrative

Context: as part of a unit of work focused on ‘Star of Fear, Star of Hope’ by Jo Hoestlandt, pupils were asked to recount a key episode which leads to conflict between the main characters. They drew on work relating to cohesive devices when doing this.



Yesterdays events begun when th the two girls had a sleep over at Helens house. Whilst telling scary Zombie stories to see if their hair Would Stand on end, they heard footsteps ascending the stairs. As the footsteps grew closer, Helen got up and Crept crepted over to the keyhole. She was staring straight at a spirly old lady!

Moments after, the pair heard What Sounded like Scratching at the door. Confused, the birthday girl took a few steps back. Then, the lady called out. "Open up, its Madam eleven O'clock." Helen Saw that the lady was wearing a star like Lydias. Instead of questioning it like the girls had been doing, the lady was vigorously pulling at it. Just as Lydia crossed the room to join Helen, More footsteps were heard on the stairs and Madam eleven O'clock glued to the top floor of the building. As fast as the footsteps had started, they stopped. Helen looked through keyhole again but this time She

saw a red face. A man cried, "Quick, open up, it's the Midnight ghost!" Lydia and Helen stood on the cold, tiled floor, shaking uncontrolably.

A few minutes passed and yet another pair of footsteps were heard but they sighed a sigh of relief when they realised ~~theeee~~ that the noise was coming from Helen's parents. They quickly got back into their beds and pretended to be asleep. When Helens mum found out that they had been ~~the~~ telling Zombie ~~Storbog~~ Stories. She said, "Girls, you shouldn't have ~~be~~ scared yourselves like that." The couple couldn't believe that the girls had had such a traumatic night When Helen told them what had happened. Helen's father went out to look for the uninvited guests but he only came back with Madam eleven o'clock. ~~The man~~

Further into the night, Lydia announced ~~that~~ that she wanted to go home. She looked longingly at Maria and began to drape her coat over her shoulders. As she buttoned her long, heavy coat, her body started to tremble. The worried girl turned to Helen. "I can't believe you are leaving me on my birthday," spluttered Helen. An ashamed Lydia began to storm across the hallway as Helen screamed, "Go on, go! I don't care, you are not my friend anymore." An eerie silence spread across the room and Helen stormed off.

Helen was very disappointed in her best friend when she announced that she wanted to leave. To finish off the night, Lydia gave Helen her birthday present and said, "Happy birthday. I hope you still want to be my friend."

Key stage 2

Pupil A – Piece C: a diary entry

Context: drawing again on ‘Star of Fear, Star of Hope’, pupils conveyed the experience of being taken to a concentration camp from the point of view of Lydia, one of the main characters. They explored feelings related to this before writing their piece.



Dear Diary.

I have just arrived at a Jewish prison camp. I don't understand why we were brought here; we aren't criminals. My parents are pale and shaky; I am not surprised. It is pitch-black, damp and the food here has mold growing on the original mould. The musty aroma is drifting slowly through the cave-like camp as tears slip through the cracks in the stone. The sound of screaming echos through the walls and rings in my ears. I wish that I could be a normal girl like Helen.

This nightmare started earlier this morning when the police knocked on our door. We had no choice but to answer, confused and anxious my father slotted the key into the door and turned it. Once inside, the policeman screamed at us and pushed us outside. We argued with him and complained that we had nothing to wear. He reasoned with us and gave us time to pack. When our time was up, he barged past us and led me and my stressed family to an impossibly long line. I could feel myself trembling as we made our way to a train station. We were in the train carrige for what felt like an age and finally we arrived at this wretched place.

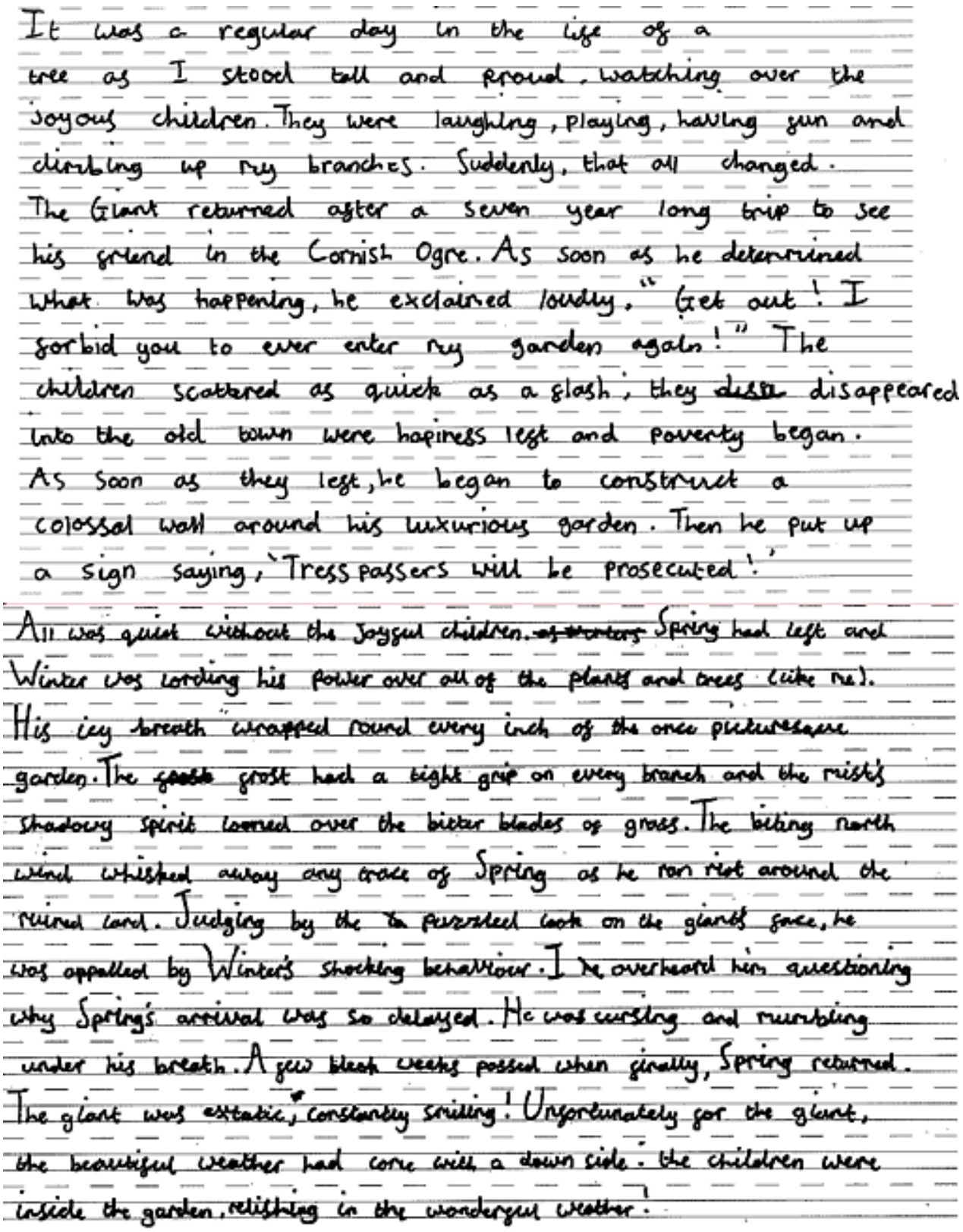
All I can do now is hope. I wonder what Helen is doing right now. I hope that she is thinking of me. What I would give to see her; what I would give to see anyone that I know! I'll try to write to you tomorrow.

Lydia.

Key stage 2

Pupil A – Piece D: a narrative

Context: after studying the 'The Selfish Giant' by Oscar Wilde, pupils were asked to rewrite the story in the first or third person. The pupil chose to write from the point of view of a tree in the garden, drawing on classroom work focused on setting and character.



It was a regular day in the life of a tree as I stood tall and proud, watching over the joyous children. They were laughing, playing, having fun and climbing up my branches. Suddenly, that all changed. The Giant returned after a seven year long trip to see his friend in the Cornish Ogre. As soon as he determined what was happening, he exclaimed loudly, "Get out! I forbid you to ever enter my garden again!" The children scattered as quick as a flash, they ~~dissa~~ disappeared into the old town were hapiness left and poverty began. As soon as they left, he began to construct a colossal wall around his luxurious garden. Then he put up a sign saying, 'Tress passers will be prosecuted!'

All was quiet without the joyful children. ~~as winter~~ Spring had left and Winter was lording his power over all of the plants and trees (like me). His icy breath wrapped round every inch of the once picturesque garden. The ~~goose~~ frost had a tight grip on every branch and the mist's shadowy spirit loomed over the bitter blades of grass. The biting north wind whisked away any trace of Spring as he ran riot around the ruined land. Judging by the ~~to~~ puzzled look on the giant's face, he was appalled by Winter's shocking behaviour. I ~~he~~ overheard him questioning why Spring's arrival was so delayed. He was cursing and mumbling under his breath. A few bleak weeks passed when finally, Spring returned. The giant was ecstatic, constantly smiling! Unfortunately for the giant, the beautiful weather had come with a down side. the children were inside the garden, relishing in the wonderful weather.

The children had crept in through a hole in the wall and were covered in blossoms of all colours. While all of the other children were content and merry, one little boy was trying to climb up my branches. He kept trying and trying but he was just not tall enough to reach my snowy branches. Luckily, the giant had noticed the tiny child trying to climb the only winter me left in the garden (that's me). The giant had finally comprehended how selfish he had been and why Spring had not visited. The sight of the boy made him hasten across the garden. When he eventually reached me, he lifted the child up and up and placed him gently on top of my highest branch. From then on, the giant loved, played and cared for the children. One evening as the children went over to the castle to bid the giant goodbye, I noticed him question where the boy was as he did not spot him. Nobody knew where the boy had got to or what had happened to him; the giant's spirit was not as bright without the boy he loved so much. Years later, the giant had aged and had become feeble and frail. Although he could not play with me and the euphoric juniors, he was perfectly content watching us frolicking around. He seemed fine yet he never stopped worrying about his long lost friend. Every afternoon, when school was over and the children arrived at the giant's house, he would exclaim, "How I would like to see him again!" However hard I tried, I could not get the boy's grateful expression out of my head.

One winter morning, as the giant was preparing for the children's visit, he glanced out of his bedroom window and what met his eyes was such a wonderful sight that he rushed downstairs and ran across the garden to hug me. The boy had returned and was standing directly underneath me! The ~~ex~~ ecstatic giant spun the boy around with joy.

"You have returned, I have longed for you to return to me," said the giant as he ecstatically spun the boy around. "I have returned for you, it is your time." the boy gently replied. The giant and the boy sat beneath me reunited, never to be separated again.

Key stage 2

Pupil A – Piece E: a persuasive leaflet

Context: following a residential trip to Liverpool, pupils explored examples of persuasive leaflets before writing their own leaflet to promote a visit to the city.



Would you like to put your knowledge of Liverpool to the test? Do you seek an adventure? Have you ever wanted to visit one of the most interesting cities in England? If so, put down your travel guide and come to

Liverpool!

The Shops

The Albert dock offers a vast variety of shops: including confectionary, clothing, jewellery and many more. As well as the wide selection of products, the river-side stores have polite, well-mannered employees to assist you with your shopping.

The Wonderful war museum

The Western Approaches war museum is an educational experience and the perfect adventure for all ages. The museum has put a lot of work into the settings to make you believe that you are in 1930's Liverpool. Along with the wonderful, realistic settings, comes hazards; the team has put all of their time into ensuring your safety.

The Embassy theatre

The Embassy theatre is one of Liverpool's main attractions as it has a humongous selection of extremely entertaining shows for all the family. Although there is a vast range of west end plays and musicals, 'Annie' is by far the main interest, with its ability to captivate the audience.

Escape hunt

Do you wish to challenge your brain?

If so, come to the Liverpool Escape Rooms for an hour of puzzle solving fun! Sixty minutes of logic problems and bliss is what you'll get if you book an escape hunt at the remarkable city of Liverpool.

If this sounds like the trip for you, hop on a bus, car, train or plane and get ready for the time of your life - see you there!