

Year 6 English/Spelling Homework Spring 1

Handed out 15.2.19. Deadline for completion: 27.2.19 Spelling test: 28.2.19

Writing a 3 day diary entry from the point of view of a character

In class you have been studying diaries and their features. For your homework pretend you are one of the characters from Whistle Down the Wind. Write a 3 day diary extract of approximately 1.5 pages (1/2 page per day) using the success criteria sheet to help you. S/he writes a diary about the part of the story you are familiar with, sharing their inner thoughts and feelings. You might decide to watch all or some of the film again to aid you. You can make up which days your thoughts are written. Use the extracts from Anne Franks below to inspire you.



After half-term you will write another diary from the point of a view of another character. Use this as practice.

Whistle Down the Wind - Diary Checklist		Check
1.	Written in the first person. E.g. I don't consider myself to be a religious person.	
2.	Chatty/informal <u>writing to themselves</u> – not a recount for others to read. Personal.	
3.	Uses some or all of the 6 senses of writing.	
4.	Touches on the emotional strings – makes you care for the writer. E.g. (1) <i>I have cried myself to sleep the last few days</i> or (2) <i>I really cannot stand Mr Evans. He is an ogre of a man.</i> A diary is a way of offloading the weight of your inner feelings. Clearing the mind.	
5.	The date of each day is marked as a subheading before each entry	
6.	Each day is linked with another. E.g. Writing refers back to yesterday and shows evidence about hopes/concerns for the immediate future. It shows consistent character personality and development.	
7.	Uses indirect/direct speech (“ ”) to quote what others have said.	
8.	Shows evidence of writer thinking as they write and responding honestly in the privacy of their diary. E.g. <i>Downstairs Mr Evans is moaning at Auntie Lou. My heart races despite the comfort and safety of my bed. I can hear Nick's heavy breathing as he sleeps nearby. It is times like this – alone- I realise how much I love him despite his annoying naivety and habits. I can hear mother's voice reminding me of how reading or writing by candlelight will make me as blind as a bat. So I'd better end here. I pray my dreams are good ones. Goodnight diary.</i>	
9.	Diary provides a place for the writer's dreams and ideas to grow.	
10.	Tenses – use past, present, and future tenses.	
11.	Evidence of inner, interpersonal, and outer conflict experiences.	
12.	Asks questions to themselves. E.g. <i>Was it me or did I notice a tear in Mr Evan's eye?</i>	
13.	The use of punctuation is varied. Particular use of ellipsis for showing pauses in the thought processes of your character. Exclamation marks are used to emphasise feelings and question marks are used when character questions events or feelings.	
14.	Use of figurative language such as similes and metaphors to further show character's interpretation of events. E.g. <i>Today the deluge of rain held me captive inside the shop.</i>	
15.	Setting is described often in a way that reflects the mood of the character.	

Spelling (Year 3 – 4 Spelling List Words)

For your spelling homework this half-term, you have taken home the revision test sheet of the words from the Year 3-4 spelling list (see page 3 of this document). You will be tested on these words again just after half-term and at the end of the Spring term. Learn as many of the spellings words as possible that you spelt incorrectly. The aim is to show improvement in each of the tests. If you do not have many spellings to learn from the list, use your time well by learning any of the words from the Year 5-6 spelling list (which can be found online) : words beginning with O onwards.

I hope I will be able to confide everything to you, as I have never been able to confide in anyone, and I hope you will be a great source of comfort and support.

...

I feel wicked sleeping in this warm bed, while somewhere out there my dearest friends are dropping from exhaustion or being knocked to the ground. It is difficult to write this when I think of close friends who are now at the mercy of the cruellest monsters ever to stalk the earth.

...

I'd like to scream at Mother, Margot, the Van Pelses, Pfeffer and Father too: 'Leave me alone, let me have at least one night when I don't cry myself to sleep with my eyes burning and my head pounding. Let me get away, away from everything, away from this world!' (...)

Everyone thinks I'm showing off when I talk, ridiculous when I'm silent, insolent when I answer, cunning when I have a good idea, lazy when I'm tired, selfish when I eat one bite more than I should, stupid, cowardly calculating, etc, etc. All day long I hear nothing but what an exasperating child I am, and although I laugh it off and pretend not to mind, I do mind. I wish I could ask God to give me another personality, one that doesn't antagonise everybody. But that's impossible. I'm stuck with the character I was born with, and yet I'm sure I'm not a bad person.

...

Whenever someone comes in from outside, with the wind in their clothes and the cold on their cheeks, I feel like burying my head under the blankets to keep from thinking, 'When will be allowed to breathe fresh air again?' I can't do that – on the contrary, I have to hold my head up high and put on a bold face on things, but the thoughts keep coming anyway. Not just once, but over and over. Believe me, if you've been shut up for a year and a half, it can get too much for you sometimes. But feelings can't be ignored, no matter how unjust or ungrateful they seem. I long to ride a bike, dance, whistle, look at the world, feel young and know that I'm free, and yet I can't let it show. Just imagine what would happen if all eight of us were to feel sorry for ourselves or walk around with the discontent clearly visible on our faces. Where would that get us?

...

It's twice as hard for us young people to hold on to our opinions at a time when ideals are being shattered and destroyed, when the worst side of human nature predominates, when everyone has come to doubt truth, justice and God (...) It's difficult in times like these: ideals, dreams and cherished hopes rise within us, only to be crushed by grim reality. It's a wonder I haven't abandoned all my ideals, they seem so absurd or impractical. Yet as I sit here, I cling to them because I still believe, in spite of everything, that people are truly good at heart. It's utterly impossible for me to build my life on a foundation of chaos, suffering and death. I see the world being slowly transformed into a wilderness, I hear the approaching thunder that, one day, will destroy us too, I feel the suffering of millions.

And yet now, as I look up at the sky, I somehow feel that everything will change for the better, that this cruelty too will end, that peace and tranquillity will return once more. In the meantime, I must hold on to my ideals. Perhaps the day will come when I'll be able to realise them.

Year 3 and 4 Statutory Spellings

accident	caught	eighth	heard	minute	possible	strange
accidentally	centre	enough	heart	natural	potatoes	strength
actual	century	exercise	height	naughty	pressure	suppose
actually	certain	experience	history	notice	probably	surprise
address	circle	experiment	imagine	occasion	promise	therefore
answer	complete	extreme	increase	occasionally	purpose	though
appear	consider	famous	important	often	quarter	although
arrive	continue	favourite	interest	opposite	question	thought
believe	decide	February	island	ordinary	recent	through
bicycle	describe	forward	knowledge	particular	regular	various
breath	different	forwards	learn	peculiar	reign	weight
breathe	difficult	fruit	length	perhaps	remember	woman
build	disappear	grammar	library	popular	sentence	women
busy	early	group	material	position	separate	
business	earth	guard	medicine	possess	special	
calendar	eight	guide	mention	possession	straight	