



Wolves in the Wall by Neil Gaiman

Key theme: Ownership

Tier 2 words: plotting, schemes, ignorance, possessions, treasured



1. To explore themes in a text
2. To explore vocabulary in a text
3. To explore our new text
4. To explore how an author uses show don't tell (reading lesson)
4. To identify features of a diary entry
5. To plan a diary entry

- 1st person
- Show, don't tell
- Organisational features of a diary

To write a diary entry

7. To describe a character through expanded noun phrases.
8. To use inverted commas and synonyms for said.
9. To use emotive language

- Inverted commas
- Expanded noun phrases
- synonyms for said
- Show don't tell

To describe a character within a narrative

- To plan an alternative ending.
- To use expanded noun phrases – narrative.
- To explore cohesive devices – pronouns and subordination in paragraph.
- Prepositions?
- Write and edit

- Cohesion in paragraphs
- Expanded noun phrases
- Subordinating conjunctions.

1. Theme: **ownership**: is there something you own that is special? Can you like one of your possessions more than another? What would you take with you on a desert island? How would you feel if someone mistreated your possessions
2. Tier 2 words: Put the words into a sentence.
3. Predict with picture clues from the story and then text clues – can children predict what the story is about? Record predictions next to pictures. Show trailer – have they changed their mind? Why? Lots of Oracy. What are wolves? What do we know about them? Where do we find them etc. Read the story.
Red hat /white hat – how has the author shown the character's feelings without being explicit? (reading lesson)
4. Look at example diary entries – what are the features of a diary? Discuss that they're written in daily. Children write their own diary entry
5. Plan a diary entry (focus on show don't tell – how are you going to show the reader the wolf is scared, anxious etc...)
- 6&7. Write a diary entry from the wolves perspective structure – two day diary 1) stuck in the walls 2) free (LAPS diary 1 only)
7. Who is Lucy? What happens to her at different points of the story? Using relative pronouns (who, that, which) to extend an expanded noun phrase – who is for a person or an animal/something that has been named. (Chn don't need to use the comma to demark the relative clause.)
8. Who does Lucy speak to in the story? What might she say to them? Children write example sentences with simple speech to show what Lucy might say. Consider how changing said gives the reader an indication of a character's feelings.
9. Emotive language – focusing on how you want the reader to feel. Read a passage, how does that make you feel about the character? What could we magpie from that? Extension – how does the power of three that the author has used add to this? Learners write their own paragraph.
- 10&11. See structure on next slide

11.

Dear Piang,

I trapped! I'm trapped! I don't know the day I'm going to ^{be} set free to breathe fresh air instead of ~~do~~ damp dust and dirt. Behind the walls there is lots of us and we can't wait to play tag in the back garden while beating all the high scores ^{to} in the brothers video game. I'm feeling ^{hungry} ~~hitting~~ ^{chilly} ~~gray~~ and cold. I can't wait until those humans ^{squeal} ~~like~~ like the little pigs. We have already plotted our wolfish schemes. ~~At~~ ^{and} ~~night~~ we know ^{and} hustle and bustle.

In ^m the ~~Middle~~ of the night, we escape. I can't ~~wait~~ wait to breathe fresh air. I ~~filled~~ ^{with} my lung and I ^{clear} ~~feel~~ ^{feel} amazing. I scurried down the slippery banisters ready to have a party in the family's nicest clothes. ~~The~~ We watched our favorite show Tom & Jerry after eating homemade jam on toast and popcorn. We played the ^{2nd best} ~~father's~~ ^{father's} ~~game~~ ^{game}. In the morning,

In a ~~dash~~ ^{dash} of light, the humans ~~scribble~~ scribbled out of the walls we ran as fast as

our little legs could carry us because the humans were just too quick. ~~Attho~~ ~~Atth~~ Although the humans were quick, we scurried out of the house and dashed outside. Out of breath, we built a den ^{in a tree} and ^{so} we could ^{be} safe ^{we} would never come back to this house ^{ever} again.



From

Mo Wolfie

Dear Diary,

I'm stuck inside these dreadful and dingy walls, but how much I scratch and gnaw I can't break free! I feel horrible trapped, and I want to get out now! I'm so excited to be released, then I can breath fresh clean air instead of dust and dirt. It seems like the humans are having ~~all~~ a lot of fun.

I did it! I did it! I'm finally free. This is the most amazing day in my life, and you should have seen those pesky humans squeal like little pigs. Now, we can do whatever we want. Eat home made jam, play video games and slide down the slippery bannisters. It feels good to stretch my arms and legs, but I can't wait to have an ~~even~~ awesome game of tag in the back garden. It's huge.

Inside the house, we did whatever we imagined. One of ~~of~~ the little wolves ~~spit~~ spilt jam all over the floor, bed and sofa. When we discovered the bedroom, one of us saw a comfy bed with toys, a pig puppet and butterfly's on the walls. It looked amazing, but I wish we had one of those.

Our favourite games were, ~~was~~ the video game, we had no idea what a video game was but when we found out we loved it. I was shaking ~~with~~ with fear because I had

no idea if I would lose ~~me~~ or not. Eventually, I managed to beat all of the high scores. The little boy will look so sad when he sees this. We enjoyed playing tag in the garden and I ~~didn't~~ didn't get tagged even once so that means that I won!

But then something terrible terrible happened, the humans started to come out of the walls and everybody know's if the humans come out of the walls is it's all over! We ran down the stairs as quickly as our little legs could carry us, but then we stopped. We Me and my wolf friend didn't ~~now~~ know where to go! We were so disappointed.

Diary entry 1:

Help! I'm stuck – why...
what it's like...feelings

Diary entry 2:

I'm out! How I got out...
feelings...what I'm going to do next

Slowly, Lucy peered from ^{small} within her ^{and} bedroom ^{and} into the dark, gloomy ^{and} spooky corridor. Her heart was beating as she ^{walked} walked into the ^{corridor} where she could hear peculiar noises. There was rustling, hustling and ^{clanking} clanking like ^{of} falling ^{from} down her spine as she thought there was ^{wolves} wolves or bats in the dusty, dingy and yellow walls. Her ^{hand} hand on her ^{heart} heart on ^{her} her ^{homemade} homemade strawberry ^{and} juicy jam. Was that her ^{imagination} imagination or was it ^{real} real?

1st paragraph: Lucy walking down the corridor,

5 senses, show don't tell

2nd paragraph: Lucy speaking to her mum

3rd paragraph: Lucy feeling frustrated and running back to her bedroom

Lucy Copt towards her mother. "Mother there are wolves in the walls." Said Lucy.
"No dear it must be rats that you're hearing. Don't be worried about it," exclaimed Lucy's mum as she tapped her on the shoulder. Lucy stomped her foot in exasperation and clenched her fists. With a sigh she ran to her bedroom, fell on to her bed and hugged her pig puppet tightly.