

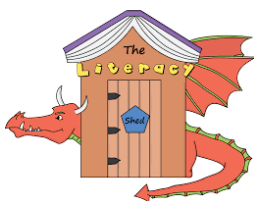
Planning a narrative of Home Sweet Home

- What is the story about?
- Who are the characters in the story?
- What events happen and in what order?
- What settings will you include?
- What descriptive words/ phrases/ sentences will you use?

(expanded noun phrases!)

- How will your work be organised?
- Conjunctions
- What challenge vocabulary will you use?
- Punctuation (apostrophes, inverted commas)
- Dialogue you might want to include

Notes and comments (anything else to remember)



HSH Resource 9a

The houses on the street were all vacant and showing signs of age, exhaustion and battle scars, like a row of war-battered soldiers. It was winter, and the trees were bare of leaves and life, somehow making the street seem even more deserted. Outside the houses, rubbish lay on the ground and there was a thick, damp mist in the air. Even the streetlights no longer worked, and in the dim, grey light, winter seemed to have crept into every building and touched it with icy fingers.

Suddenly, a light appeared at the door of one of the houses. Stretching and creaking, it stepped forwards, away from the foundations and onto the pavement. Looking left, then right, the house slowly plodded down the deserted street, past the other abandoned homes and out into the darkness. He'd finally done it!

As morning came, the watery sun warmed his tiles and he lumbered across bridges, empty motorways and through more abandoned towns. He was making his way along an open stretch of road when he heard a sound behind him which made him stop. "Hey there, I can see you!" yelled Lofty, looking back down the road to where the other house was trying to hide.

"Well...hello there! Sorry if I startled you. Where are you off to?" replied Pops, stepping out from behind a tree.

"I'm moving," shouted Lofty, "you can join me if you'd like but you need to keep up."

"I'm an old timer you know. I'm not so good on my stilts anymore and the wood rot has set into my joists!" muttered Pops, leaning on his walking stick.

Lofty thought for a moment and nodded, "Well then, I'll walk slowly and you try and keep up!"

With that, he turned back towards the road and carried on with his journey- just a little slower than he had been moving before.

