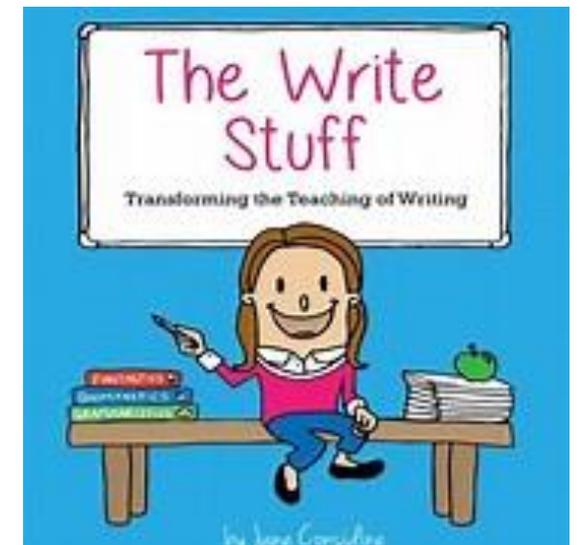


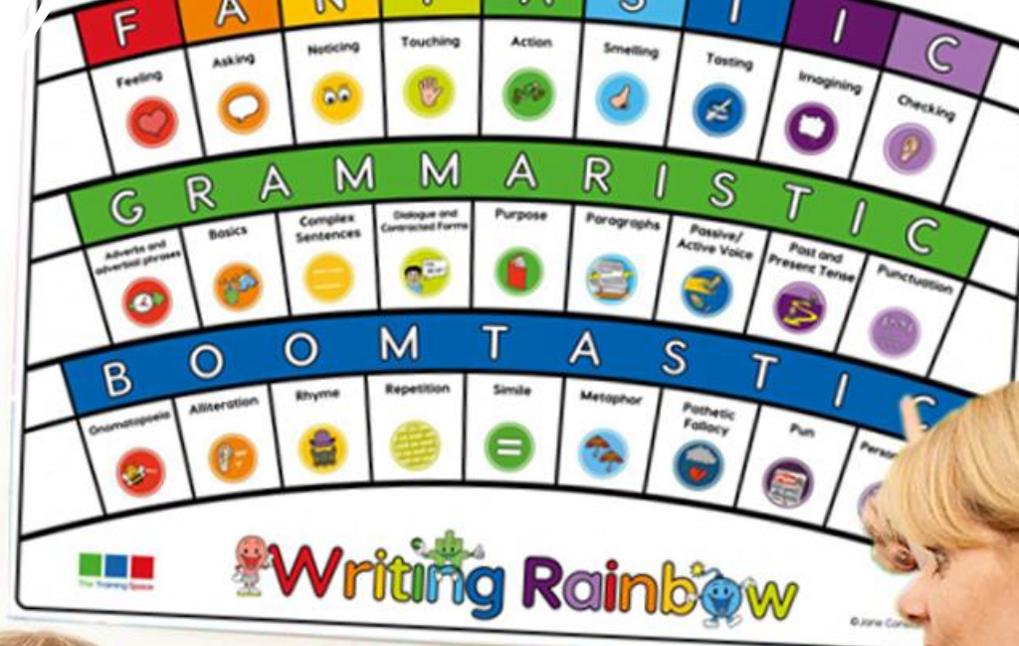


BEACON PRIMARY ACADEMY

'The Write Stuff' by Considine

Writing at
Beacon
Academy





Writing at Beacon Academy is taught through The Write Stuff approach by Jane Considine. This method allows pupils to improve their oracy and widen their vocabulary in every lesson, whilst deepening their understanding of writerly choices through the use of the shade'o'meter. Pupils love their writing lessons and can't wait to show what they've learnt in their independent extended pieces at the end of each unit.

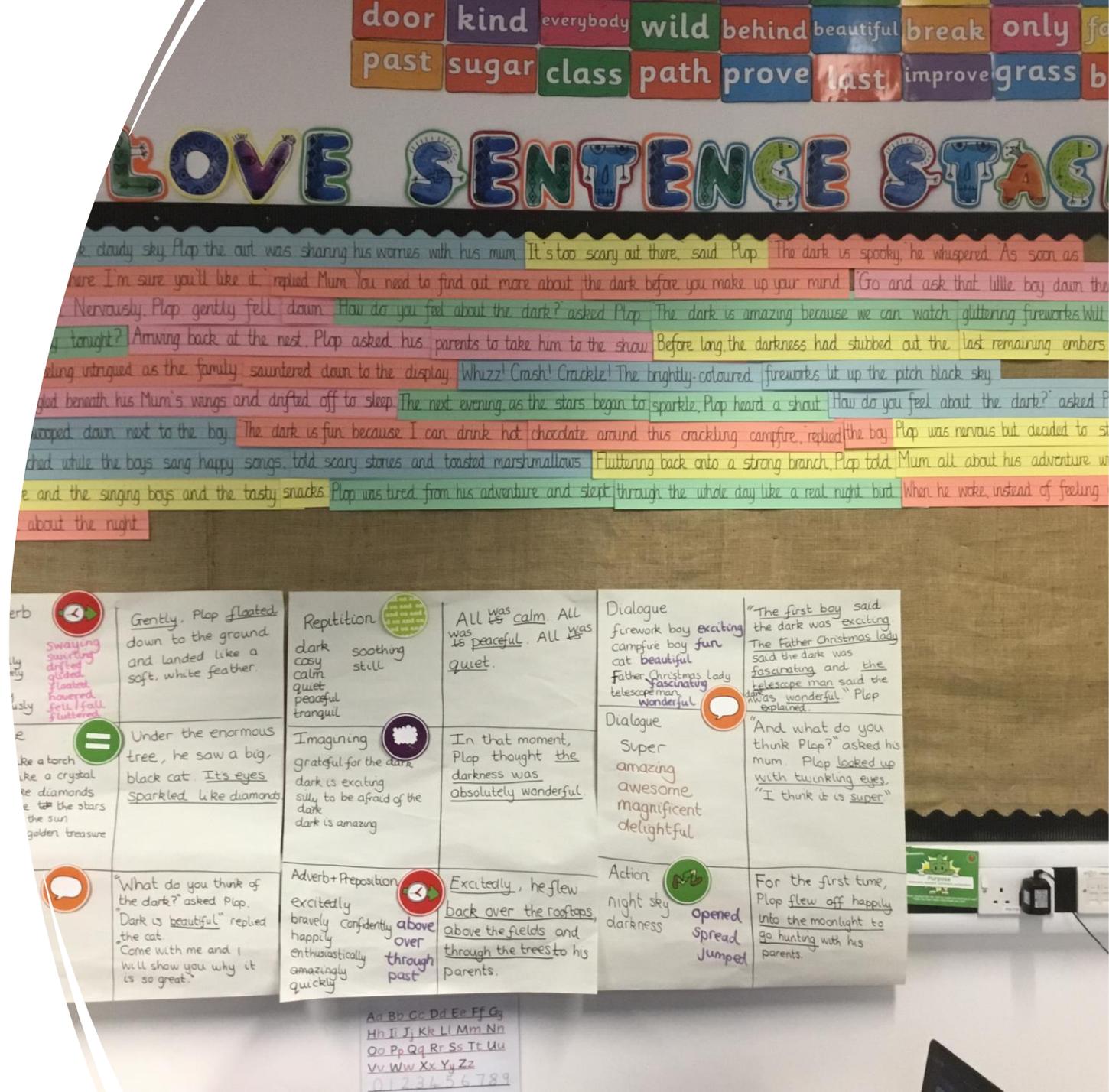
All our writing is taught through the 'writing rainbow' which provides a lens for the writer to focus through in order to ensure all writing is effective and engaging for the reader, whilst meeting the intended purpose.

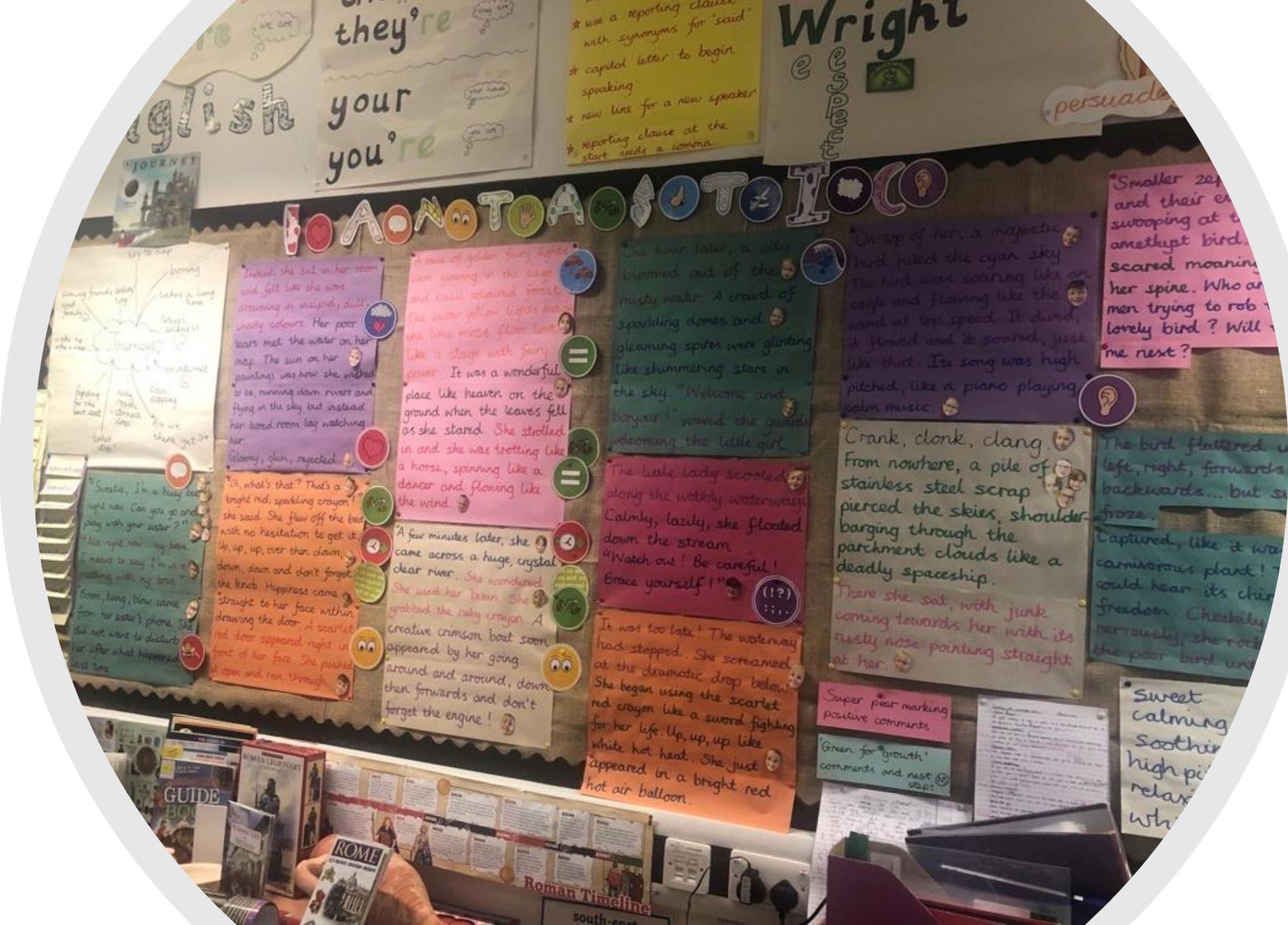


Sentence Stacking

“The Write Stuff” follows a method called “Sentence Stacking” which refers to the fact that sentences are stacked together and organised to engage children with short, intensive moments of learning that they can then immediately apply to their own writing. An individual lesson is based on a sentence model, broken in to three chunks:

1. Initiate section – a stimulus to capture the children’s imagination and set up a sentence.
2. Model section – the teacher close models a sentence that outlines clear writing features and techniques.
3. Enable section – the children write their sentence, following the model.





English

they're

your

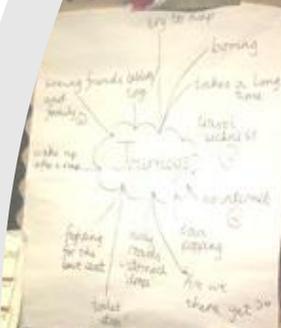
you're

- * use a reporting clause with synonyms for 'said'
- * capital letter to begin speaking
- * new line for a new speaker
- * reporting clause at the start needs a comma

Wright

persuade

LO AONOTOA O IOTO I OCO



Instead, she sat in her room and felt like she was drowning in viscosity, dull, shabby colours. Her poor tears met the water on her map. The sun on her paintings was how she wished to be, running down rivers and flying in the sky but instead her loved room lay watching her. Gloomy, glum, rejected.

A mass of golden fairy lights were glowing in the sage and hazel coloured forest. The water yellow lights made the lime moss floor look like a star with fairy power. It was a wonderful place like heaven on the ground when the leaves fell as she stared. She strolled in and she was trotting like a horse, spinning like a dancer and flowing like the wind.

The hour later, a city bloomed out of the misty water. A crowd of sparkling domes and gleaming spires were glinting like shimmering stars in the sky. "Welcome and bonyour!" waned the guards welcoming the little girl.

On top of her, a majestic bird ruled the cyan sky. The bird was soaring like an eagle and flowing like the wind at top speed. It dived, it flamed and it soared, just like that. Its song was high pitched, like a piano playing calm music.

Smaller zep and their ex swooping at the amethyst bird. Scared moaning her spine. Who are men trying to rob lovely bird? Will me next?

"Sister, I'm a busy bee right now. Can you go and play with your sister?"

"No right now... my beta. I need to say I'm in a meeting with my boss."

"From, being, blow came from her sister's phone. She did not want to disturb her after what happened last time."

"En, what's that? That's a bright red, sparkling crayon!" she said. She flew off the bed with no hesitation to get it. Up, up, up, over then down, down, down and don't forget the knots. Happiness came straight to her face within drawing the door. A scarlet red door appeared right in front of her face. She pushed open and ran through.

A few minutes later, she came across a huge, crystal clear river. She wondered. She used her brain. She climbed the ruby crayon. A creative crimson boat soon appeared by her going around and around, down then forwards and don't forget the engine!

The little lady scooted along the wobbly waterway. Calmly, lazily, she floated down the stream. "Watch out! Be careful! Brace yourself!"

Crank, clonk, clang. From nowhere, a pile of stainless steel scrap pierced the skies, shoulder barging through the parchment clouds like a deadly spaceship.

The bird fluttered left, right, forwards backwards... but she froze.

Captured, like it was a carnivorous plant! She could hear its chirp freedom. Cheekily, nervously, she roared the poor bird was

It was too late! The waterway had stopped. She screamed at the dramatic drop below. She began using the scarlet red crayon like a sword fighting for her life. Up, up, up like white hot heat. She just appeared in a bright red hot air balloon.

There she sat, with junk coming towards her with its rusty nose pointing straight at her.

Sweet calming soothing high pitched relaxing wh

Super pear marking positive comments.

Green for 'growth' comments and next step!

GUIDE BOOK

ROMAN LEGIONARY

ROME

Roman Timeline

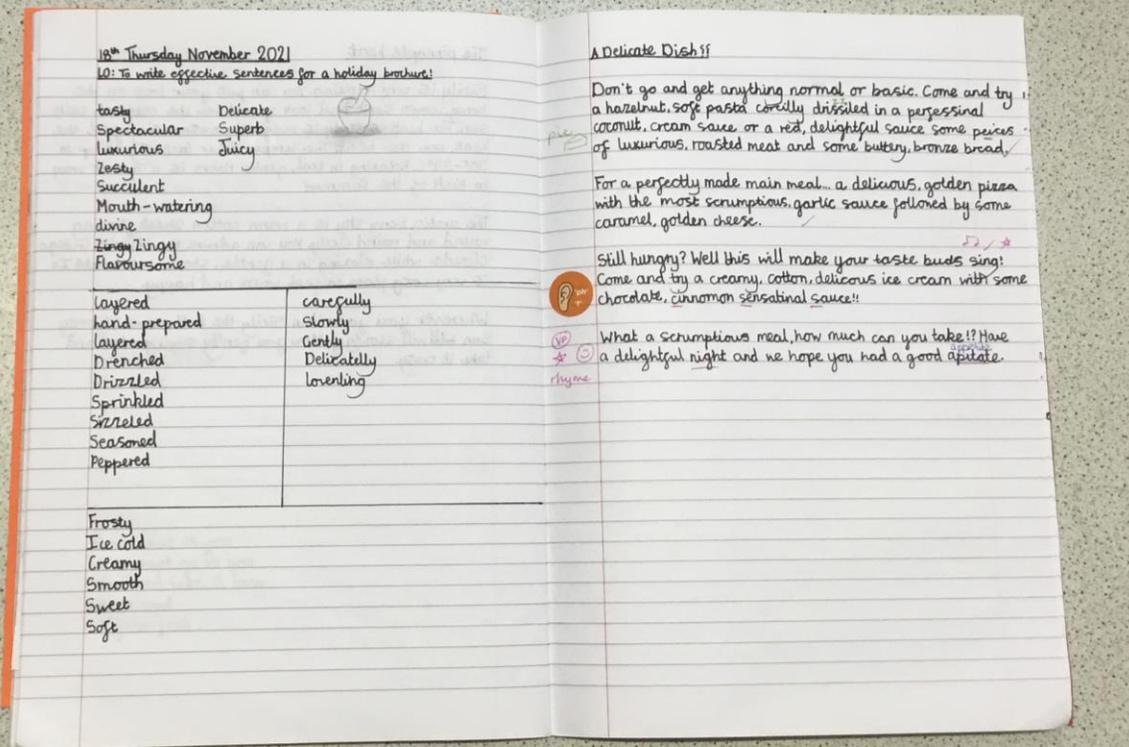
‘My sentence got stacked. I can still remember it – *She strolled in, trotting like a horse, spinning like a dancer and flowing like the wind*’ – Rowan Y4

‘I like it when we sentence stack. It’s a nice surprise to find out which sentence the teacher picks from the class. I feel over the moon when she picks mine!’

‘I got sentence stacked! My work got put on the working wall’ – Riley Y4

The Shade 'O' Meter

- The Shade 'O' Meter is a fantastic resource to expand our vocabulary.



SHADE 'O' METER

more than 😞

He chomped reluctantly through the soggy semolina.

more than 😊

He chomped on the toffee with excited gusto.

gorge
 devour
 gobble
 chomp
 munch
 gnaw
 chew
 nibble

She nibbled round the edges of the inedible gristle.

less than 😞

Nibbling enthusiastically on her jumper sleeve, Amy told the whole story.

less than 😊

FANTASTIC

of silhouettes beneath: a shiver of sharks, a school of fish and a colony of seagulls waiting underwater.

Thank you Ryan.
Lost in thought, Michael stared into the jet-black galaxy as the stars alighted back into his eyes! He felt as if the sea

up to him. There was just them. There was just them and the sea. There was just them and the tempestuous sea and stars. There was just them and the tempestuous sea and shimmering stars.

Thank you Shay!
Thank you Martha
Michael, who was fascinated with

thought about the obstacles he might face. Seconds collided into minutes. Minutes fused into hours. Hours grouped into days.

Thank you Jack
Will he survive here much longer? Michael began to think, could they be home for Christmas? Would he think of me

Thank you Ellie!
Tucked up in his bunk he calmly listened to the sweet harmony of the night time orchestra: the crashing; the soft sound of the sails flapping in the midnight breeze. Thud! Swoosh! Splash! It was

Thank you Lacie-Neriah
wild and lethal. The moonlight revealed the storm, slicing ropes, slaughtering the sails and obliterating the deck.

Thank you Harvey!
Cloned in his submerged heart, Michael silently watched the storm drag him down.

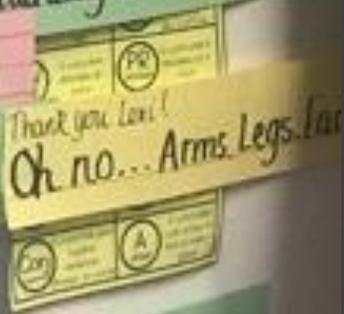
Thank you Lacey-j!
drifted dangerously, the stern pounded powerfully and the mast hurtled horrendously. Oh no... Arms. Legs. Hair.

Thank you Robert!
Michael was in the ocean: icy, endless, alone.

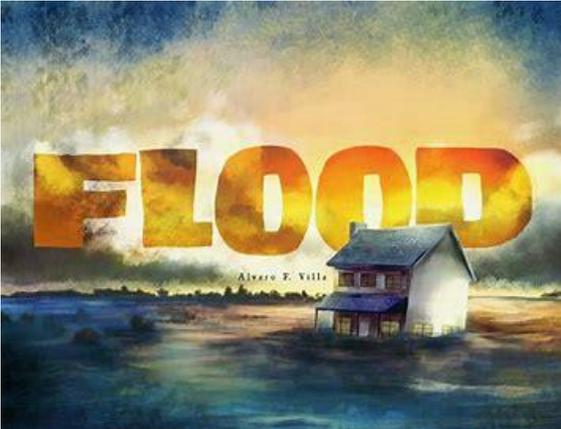
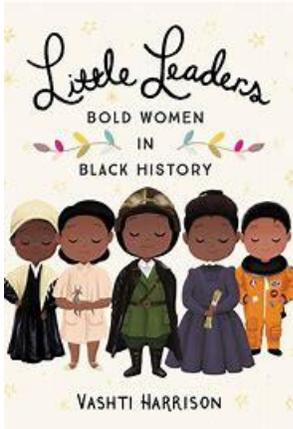
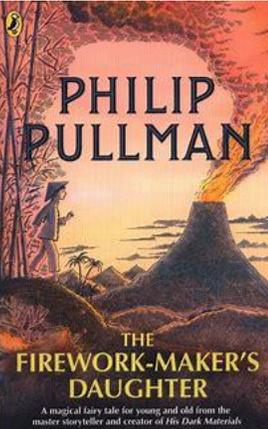
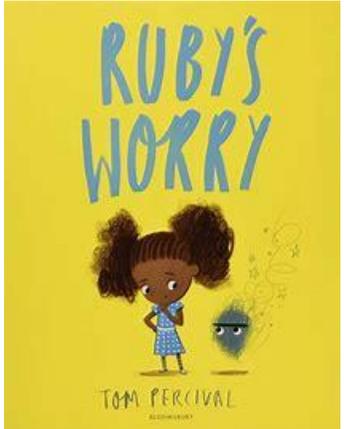
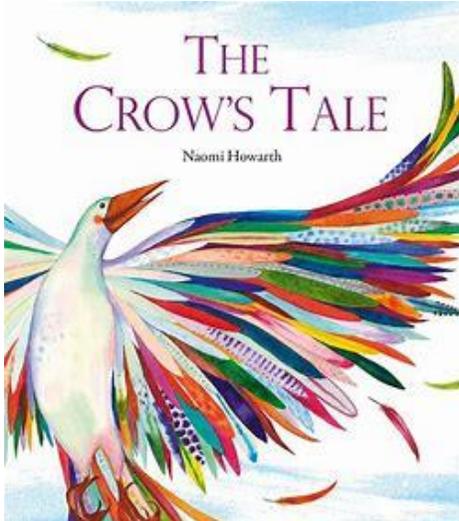
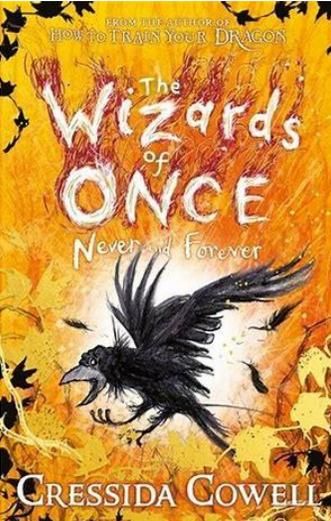
Thank you Alex N.
for it to be a dream. Michael clung

Al
brase

Prat
to
arrive



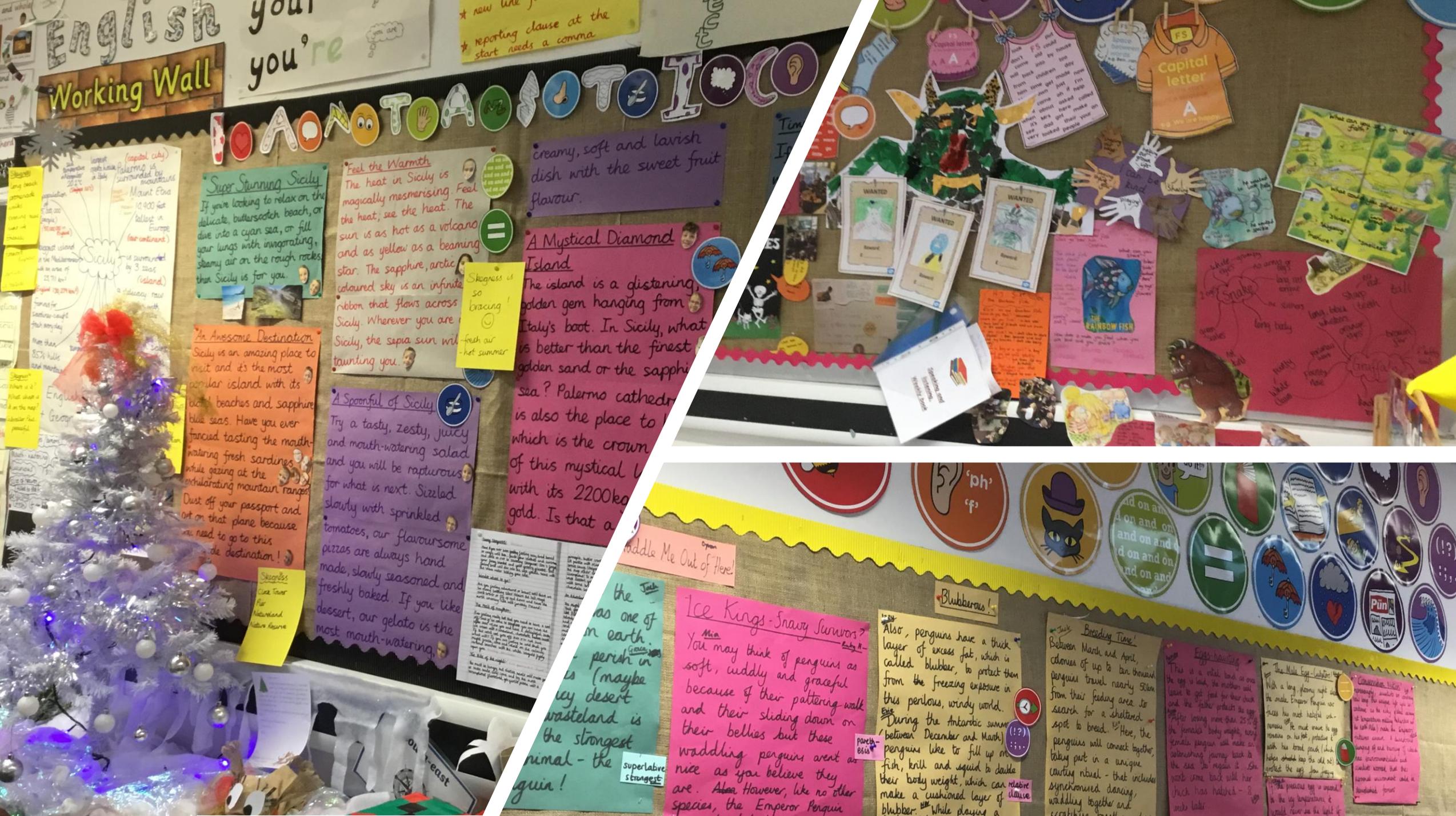
Some of the fantastic texts used...



‘Our story in year 4 was The Journey. It didn’t have any text. The pictures told the story. It was really good!’ – Sonny Y4

‘The texts we read are really interesting. We enjoyed reading about ‘Education for Girls’ and Malaha’s experiences.’ – Harry Y5

I’ve enjoyed the Refugee’s unit. It was really interesting but sat at the same time.’ – Year 5



English you're you're

Working Wall

Super Stunning Sicily

If you're looking to relax on the delicate, butter-soft beach, or dive into a cyan sea, or fill your lungs with invigorating, steamy air on the rough rocks that Sicily is for you.

Feel the Warmth

The heat in Sicily is magically mesmerising. Feel the heat; see the heat. The sun is as hot as a volcano and as yellow as a beaming star. The sapphire, arctic coloured sky is an infinite ribbon that flows across Sicily. Wherever you are in Sicily, the sapia sun will be tauting you.

Stagnant is so boring!

A Mystical Diamond Island

The island is a glistening, golden gem hanging from Italy's boot. In Sicily, what is better than the finest golden sand or the sapphire sea? Palermo cathedral is also the place to visit which is the crown jewel of this mystical land with its 2200kg of gold. Is that a diamond?

An Awesome Destination

Sicily is an amazing place to visit and it's the most popular island with its beautiful beaches and sapphire blue seas. Have you ever fancied tasting the mouth-watering fresh sardines while gazing at the exhilarating mountain ranges? Dust off your passport and get on that plane because you need to go to this awesome destination!

A Spoonful of Sicily

Try a tasty, zesty, juicy and mouth-watering salad and you will be rapturous for what is next. Sizzled slowly with sprinkled tomatoes, our flavoursome pizzas are always hand made, slowly seasoned and freshly baked. If you like dessert, our gelato is the most mouth-watering.

Sicily is a beautiful island with a rich history and culture. It's a great place to visit and enjoy the sun, sea, and sand.

Are you getting ahead or behind? Will there be a dark winter or a bright summer? The weather is always changing. It's a great place to visit and enjoy the sun, sea, and sand.

Ice Kings - Snappy Survivors?

You may think of penguins as soft, cuddly and graceful because of their pattering-walk and their sliding down on their bellies but these waddling penguins aren't as nice as you believe they are. However, like no other species, the Emperor Penguin is the strongest animal - the Ice King!

superlative strongest

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Blubberous!

Also, penguins have a thick layer of excess fat, which is called blubber, to protect them from the freezing exposure in this perilous, windy world. During the Antarctic summer (between December and March) penguins like to fill up on fish, krill and squid to double their body weight, which can make a cushioned layer of blubber. While playing a game of hide-and-seek, they can

Breeding Time!

Between March and April, colonies of up to ten thousand penguins travel nearly 500km from their feeding area to search for a sheltered spot to breed. Here, the penguins will connect together, taking part in a unique courtship ritual - that includes synchronised dancing, waddling together and erecting a nest.

Egg-hatching

This is a vital task as once the egg is laid, the mother will leave to get food for their chick and the father protects the egg. After leaving more than 25% of the female's body weight, the female penguin will make an extraordinary journey back to the sea to regain it. She must come back with her chick some time later.

The Male Egg-Collector

With a long journey to the sea, the male Emperor Penguin has a most helpful adaptation - he must make the egg warmer on his feet. The egg is kept on his feet, protected by a webbed patch (which helps absorb heat) and he must come back with her chick some time later.

Conservation Notes

Approximately 10% of the world's population of Emperor Penguins are found in the Antarctic Peninsula. The population is declining due to climate change. It is important to protect these birds and their habitat.

Decorative elements on the bulletin board include circular icons with the following text:

- on and on and on and on and on and on and on
- ph
- cf
- Pin
- ?
- !
- W
- U
- ?
- !
- W
- U

