Writing at Temple Sowerby CE Primary School

Vision

Our writing vision is to develop our children into enthusiastic, creative writers who have the skills and knowledge to be able to write for a range of purposes and audiences. By the end of KS2, we want children to feel confident in their writing capability and have a strong understanding of different genres. We aim to foster children's enthusiasm for writing at an early age and promote a love of writing by providing opportunities to write about exciting and engaging topics.

Coverage

Our writing curriculum is in line with the expectations of the National Curriculum and is designed so that children learn to write for four different purposes; writing to entertain, writing to inform, writing to persuade and writing to discuss. Each term, children will focus on one of these writing purposes and they will learn about different genres relating to it and about the related grammar. Opportunities to revisit genres in subsequent terms and year groups allow children to develop their writing, ensuring there is a progression of skills. For each year group there are recommended quality texts which can be used as stimuli for writing; these have been selected for the knowledge and curriculum links they provide, as well as the opportunities they provide for writing outcomes (but teachers may choose to adapt and use alternative texts). Other stimuli, such as images and videos are used to inspire writing and develop children's enthusiasm and creativity.

In Reception, quality texts are chosen to link with the topic for each term and the writing outcomes are based on these books. Many of the texts are repetitive in terms of their language and sentence structures, meaning the pupils can easily engage with them and replicate the language in their own writing. Some of the texts also introduce the children to rhyme.

Below is an overview of our writing coverage for each class/year group.

		Autumn		Spring		Summer	
Class 1	Reception	All About Me! We're Going on a Bear Hunt. Five Minutes' Peace Owl Babies Once there were Giants Stick Man	Terrific Tales Harvey Slumfenburger's Christmas Present Not a Stick! The Gingerbread Man Cinderella	Amazing Animals We're going on a Lion Hunt Handa's Hen Funny Poems: Animal Antics Oi Frog and Friends (Literacy Shed) The Emperors Egg The Very Hungry Caterpillar Tiger who came to tea	Come Outside The Owl who was afraid of the Dark/ Caterpillar Shoes Here Comes Mr Postmouse The Tiny Seed Oliver's Vegetables Jack and the Beanstalk	Ticket To Ride The Train Ride (Literacy Shed) The Way back Home The Snail and the Whale The Naughty Bus Mr. Gumpy's Outing the Train Ride	Fun At The Seaside Lighthouse Keeper's Lunch Under the Sea Tiddler

		Entertain	Inform	Entertain	Inform	Entertain	Inform
	Year 1	Rewriting simple stories. We're Going on a Bear Hunt. Five Minutes' Peace	Non-chronological report Harvey Slumfenburger's Christmas Present Instructions Not a Stick!	Rewriting familiar stories We're going on a Lion Hunt Handa's Hen Poetry Funny Poems: Animal Antics	Non-chronological report The Owl who was afraid of the Dark/ Caterpillar shoes (Literacy Shed) Letter Here Comes Mr Postmouse by Marianne Dubuc	Wanted poster The Way Back Home (Literacy shed)	Recount Little Boat (Literacy Shed) Non- chronological report Under the Sea
		Entertain	Inform	Inform	Inform	Entertain	Entertain
Class 2 Y2/3	Year A	Character description Diary entry (LS) Arthur (Fill of the Control of the Contr	Non-chronological report (LS) Persuade Advertisement	Instructions (HT)	Recount (LS) Rewriting stories (LS) ROALD DAHL ROALD DAHL ROALD DAHL Entertain Rewriting	Poetry (HT) MICHAEL ROSENS Benjamin Zephaniah (HT) Entertain Poetry (LS)	Rewriting familiar stories (Myths and Legends – HT) CREEK MYTHS CREEK MYTHS Entertain Playscript (LS)
	Year B	ONE GIANT LEAP	Persuasive letter	chronological report Instructions (HT)	simple stories (LS) THE DARK SURFORMERT STORY OF BLANDS	THE DARK * Universelect to some and flat and fl	ROALD DAHL MATILDA
		Entertain	Inform	Persuade	Inform	Entertain	Entertain
Class 3 Y4/5/6	Year A	Describe a setting	Non-chronological reports	Persuasive letter/leaflet	Biography MACHIDIS DIPHI Miller Call HINK (14 1998	Poetry Highwayman	Narrative Highwayman

	Entertain	Inform	Persuade	Discuss	Entertain	Inform
Year B	Fantasy story	Newspaper article	Letter / advertisement	Review of a film/ book	Poetry	Biography
	Describe a setting/ character	Skillia	PHILIP PULLAIN Clarkwell and and and and and and and and and and	PHILIP PULLMAN Clock work purposes	Lady of Shalott	Sound GIFTED BLACK
	Entertain	Inform	Persuade	Discuss	Entertain	Inform
	Narrative - historical setting	Autobiography	Speech/ campaign	Debate Discussion	Poetry	Newspaper article
Year C	O GOOD WAS A STATE OF THE MASSELLS	Coodwight Mission Tom Mission	There's a Boy in the Girl's Bathroom.	/argument LDUIS SACHAR There's a Boy in the Girl' Bathroom.	CLOUD BUSTING MALORIE BLACKMAN	CLOUD BUSTING MALEORIE BLACKMAN

From Year 2 upwards, spelling is taught as a discrete lesson three times per week, focusing on spelling rules, patterns and strategies. Handwriting is regularly taught in Early Years and KS1 and continues as required throughout KS2. We provide intervention group support for both spelling and handwriting where needed to enable all children to make progress.

Evidence

The impact of our writing curriculum is evidenced largely through teacher assessment. Children's writing is assessed at the end of each term; teachers assess this writing using a year group assessment framework to make a judgement and to identify targets for improvement. We moderate writing, both internally and with other local schools, to ensure that our assessments are accurate. Termly assessments are also completed for grammar and spelling.

At the end of each term, teachers (including the headteacher, subject leaders and SENCO) meet to discuss progress and to consider the needs of each child in school, including whether any additional support is required.

The teaching of writing is also monitored through lesson observations and book scrutinies. This ensures that our curriculum is being delivered correctly; meaning children are being taught a range of genres and will leave our school being able to write for a range of purposes and audiences, thus fulfilling our writing vision.

Here are some samples of work from recent years, based on quality texts used in class.

The Huntress

Her eyes glinted maliciously as the shadows slipped over her like an obsidian jacket, hiding her from sight. The shamrock-coloured grass basked momentarily in sandy light, before the moon disappeared behind the pearly clouds once again. Wisps of night-time mist slithered through the darkness from where it had insimulated though the bases. Humanily, the hidlen's area instituated itself through the trees. Hungrily, the killer's eyes roved the horizon in search of its prey. The huntress's silky black coat hid her, camouflaging her profile against the inky shadows.

She lay low, watching and waiting in an oily silence. A shadow slipped behind the grove of trees and she whipped around, her emerald eyes searching frantically for the victim - then out scurried . . . a field mouse. The Huntress turned away with a sniff

of disgust.
"I have bigger, better prey to catch tonight," she declared. She

There, lying in the grass, scarlet blood gradually overing over its tight, dry skin lay . . . a dead rabbit. The midnight fox yapped excitedly, and scampered happily to its den to begin the feast.



Hi my name is Farhad. I used to live with my mum, dad and my two brothers in Afghanistan. Now, I live with my parents and my brothers in a Serbian refugee camp. When I lived in Afghanistan, I loved to draw and play football; one day I wish to be an artist and a footballer. When I draw it helps take things off my mind. This is a story about my life so far...

The journey to the refugee camp was a gruelling experience. It took a year and just getting from Iran to Turkey took 3 attempts. When we managed to do it, it was a 10 hour journey through snowy mountains with about 200 people. It was freezing cold. When we finally reached Turkey, the smugglers found our family some space on a boat that was heading to Greece. There were so many people, the boat was too heavy and was starting to sink, so everybody had to throw their belongings overboard. I had to throw my pens, paper and pencils over the side, possessions that were very precious to me. After nine months in Greece, we reached the Serbian refugee camp. We had dreamed of reaching Germany or Switzerland, but we told the smugglers that we just couldn't go

any further, so this is where we stayed.

Should Children Bellone-schooled? gwin for both points of we spare room. Everyone Recent evidence suggests that, over the past few years, the numbers of home-schooled children has doubled to over 80,000. Anne Longfield the Children's Cornissioner for England, expressed her concern about the number of children who have dropped of the grid! The numbers, have also risen by 20% in each of the last five years - and doubted Since 2013-14,

There is no question, that there are many advantages to home-schooling. Children can? learn at their natural pace and would get plenty of Ito I support. They would so be able to work on subjects that good trung providing true government has an eye on it, making has all: of the teaching abilities required.

A Winter's Day

Intricately patterned snowflakes fell gracefully around me, as I trudged laboriously through the snow. An anxiously watchful robin eyed me suspiciously.I saw merrily playing children having a snowball fight outside a small cottage. The fire in the cottage was on, and slowly rising smoke furled out of the chimney.1 looked around; it was utterly mesmerising. All of the cheerful children and proud parents. All of the silken snow and silly snowmen. I love winter.



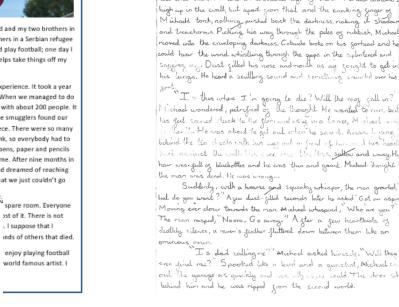
As I walked, the snow crunched underfoot, like sheets, fresh from the laundry. I felt the gently fal snow brush my cheeks, on its way to the ground. Suddenly, I shivered. While I was looking around, (I hadn't noticed, as I had been too busy marvelling) I had gradually begun to get cold. I decided to go sledging to warm up. As I whizzed down the hill a few minutes later, I whooped in pure joy at the brilliant sunset. As the sun came up, the light danced through the trees.It was beautiful. Really beautiful.

When I got to the bottom, I jumped off my sledge and made a snow angel, giggling with delight as the cool snow brushed against my skin. A couple of children were snowboarding, but they lost control of the snowboard and crashed into a massive snowdrift.

That afternoon, we all went ice shating! It was so much fun, just shating around without a care in the world. Later, we watched a Christmas movie; The Grinch! Christmas is so full of joy, wonder and

Michael took a deep breath, switched on the torch and squeezed that the garage door. The temperature unreductely dropped and a disastrous scene and his eyes. There was rubbuch energuchure. Cheats of drawers, bags of cement, cracked line and brother wash basins were littled hapt sandly on the brother gloor. A neight droops and rolled up coupts learth the retting walls. Everything was covered with dust and coburts, we like and blueboth like an undoubted layer of snow. A small window shiph up in the wall, but apart from that and the enaking ginger of Michaels torch, nothing pushed back the darkniss, reaking it shadow lugh up in the timeth but apart from that and the enaking linger of Michaels torch, nothing pushed back the darkness, reaking it stradow and trackrows. Picking his uny through the piles of rubbich, Michael revored into the courlogung darkness. Cobuchs broke on his fortund and he could hear the wind whichling through the gaps in the superiord and singraphy or Dust filled his rose and mouth as my jought to get in his lunger, He heard a seutling sound and something eventures over his

The man rasped, "Noone. Go away." After a few heartheate of deathly silence, a raven's feather fluttered down between them like an



Amazing Yellow Spotted Lizards