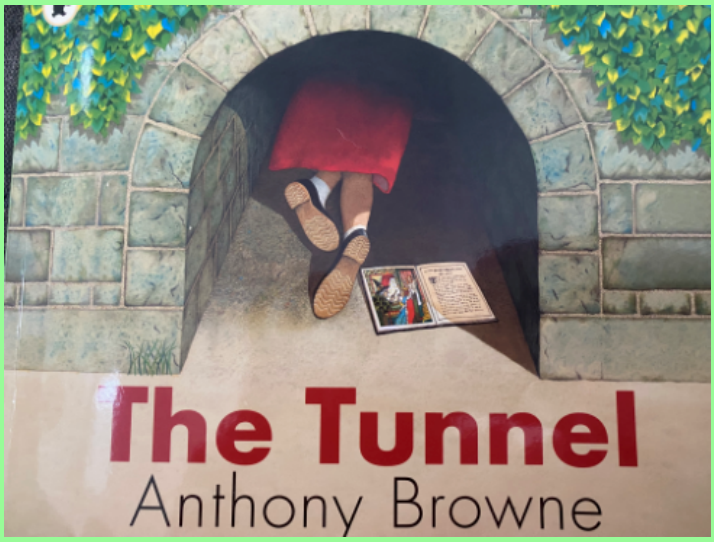
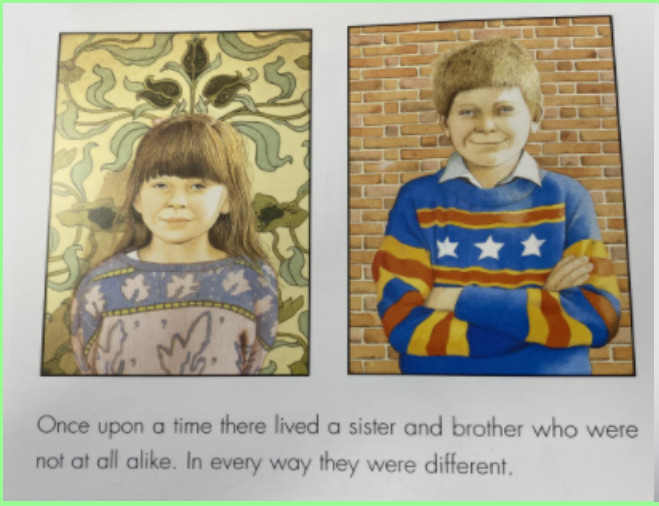
Tuesday 23rd March 2021

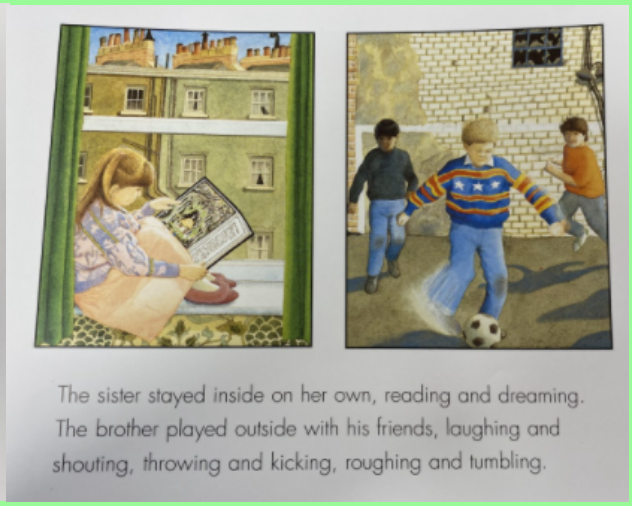
LO: To plan a 'meanwhile' insert.

Let's read:

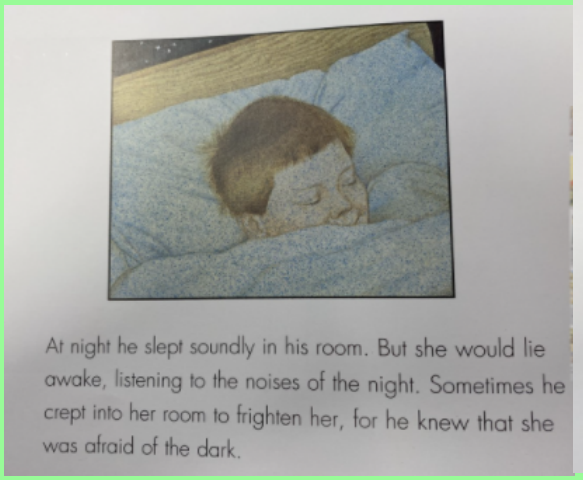




Once upon a time there lived a sister and brother who were not at all alike. In every way they were different.

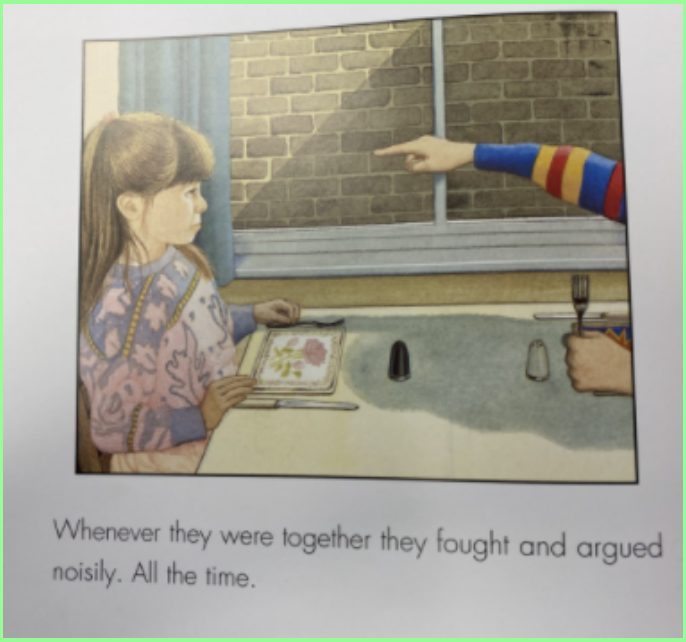


The sister stayed inside on her own, reading and dreaming. The brother played outside with his friends, laughing and shouting, throwing and kicking, roughing and tumbling.

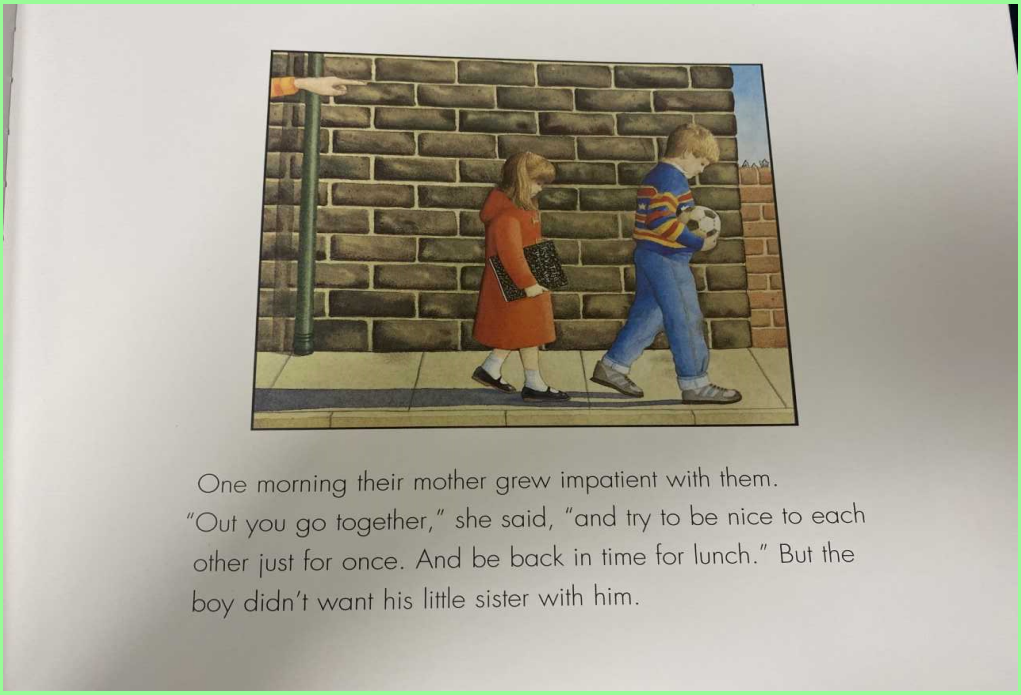


At night he slept soundly in his room. But she would lie awake, listening to the noises of the night. Sometimes he crept into her room to frighten her, for he knew that she was afraid of the dark.



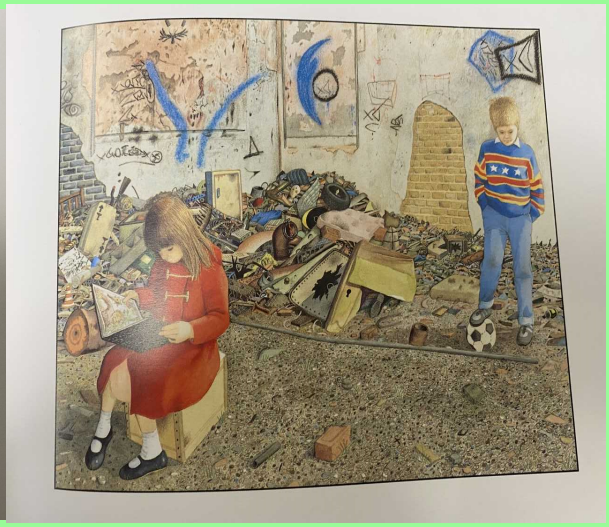


Whenever they were together they fought and argued noisily. All the time.



One morning their mother grew impatient with them. "Out you go together," she said, "and try to be nice to each other just for once. And be back in time for lunch." But the boy didn't want his little sister with him.

They went to a piece of waste ground.
"Why did you have to come?" he moaned.
"It's not my fault," she said. "I didn't want to come to this awful place. It scares me."
"Oh, you baby," said her brother. "You're frightened of everything." He went off to explore.



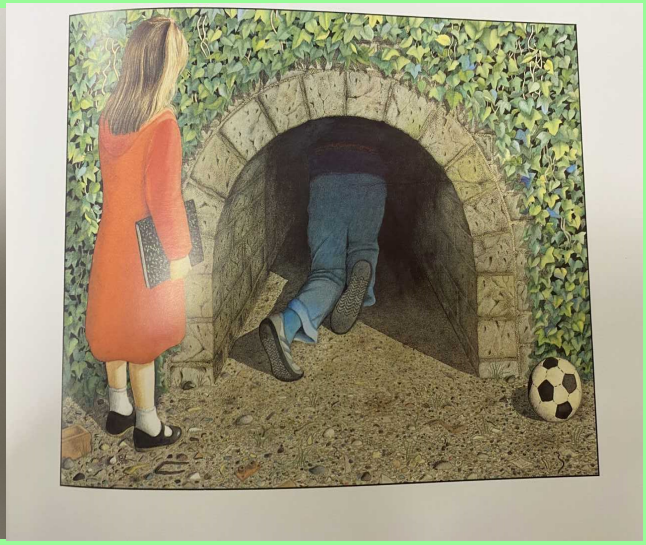
"Hey! Come here!" he yelled a little while later. She walked over to him.

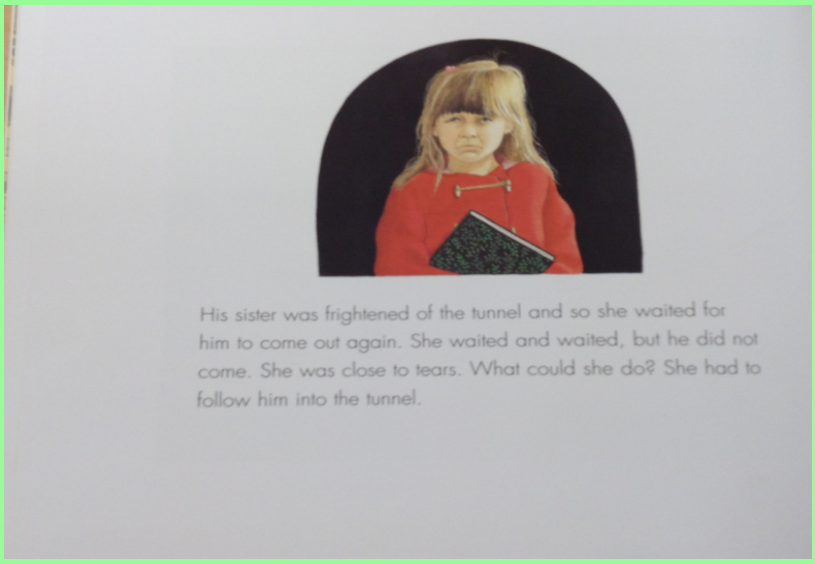
"Look!" he said. "A tunnel! Come on, let's see what's at the other end."

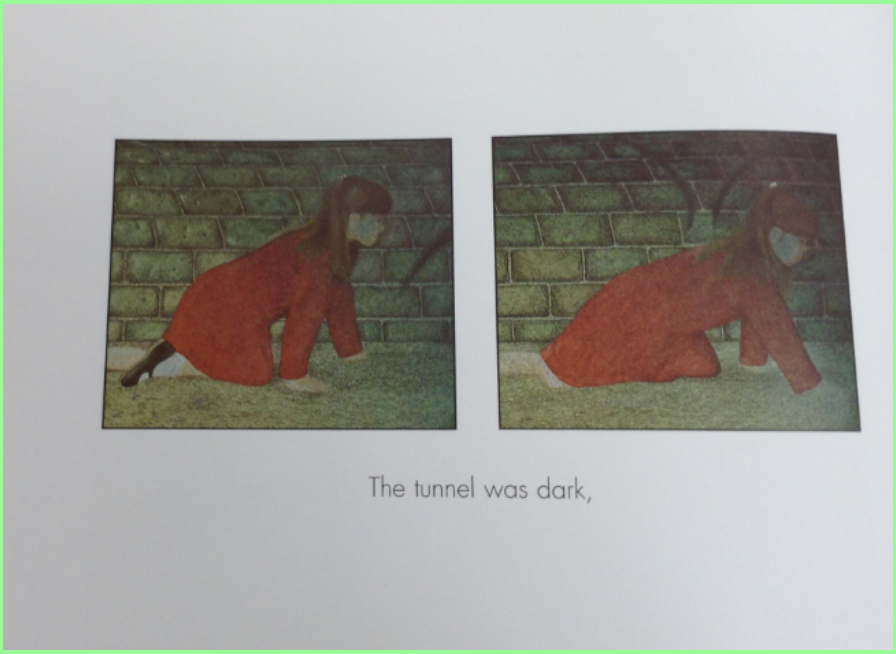
"N-no, you mustn't," she said. "There might be witches ... or goblins ... or anything down there."

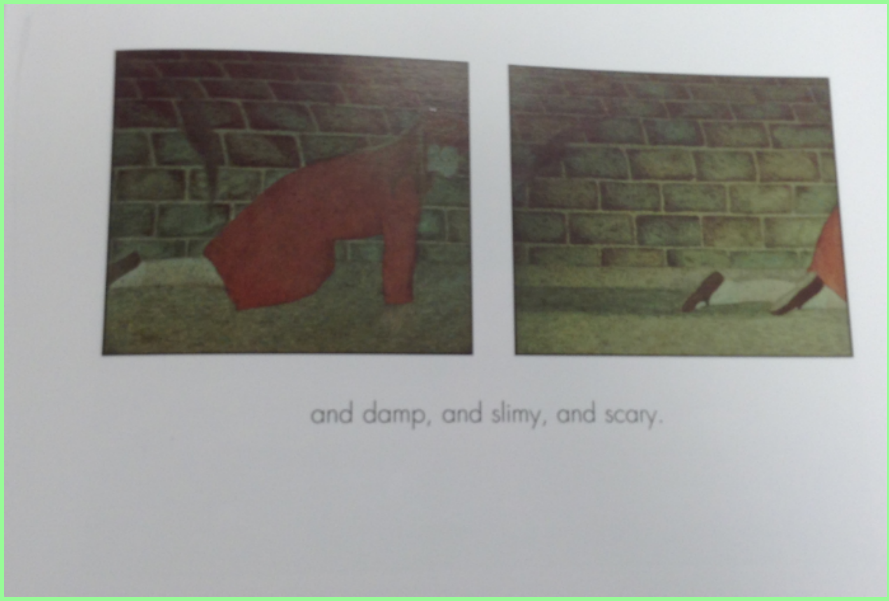
"Don't be so wet," said her brother. "That's kid's stuff."

"We have to be back by lunchtime..." she said.




His sister was frightened of the tunnel and so she waited for
him to come out again. She waited and waited, but he did not
come. She was close to tears. What could she do? She had to
follow him into the tunnel.

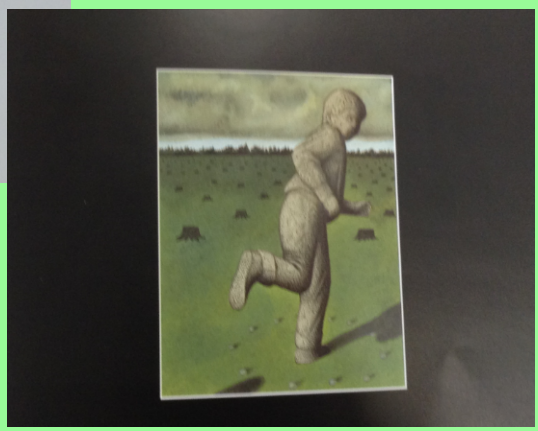

The tunnel was dark,


and damp, and slimy, and scary.



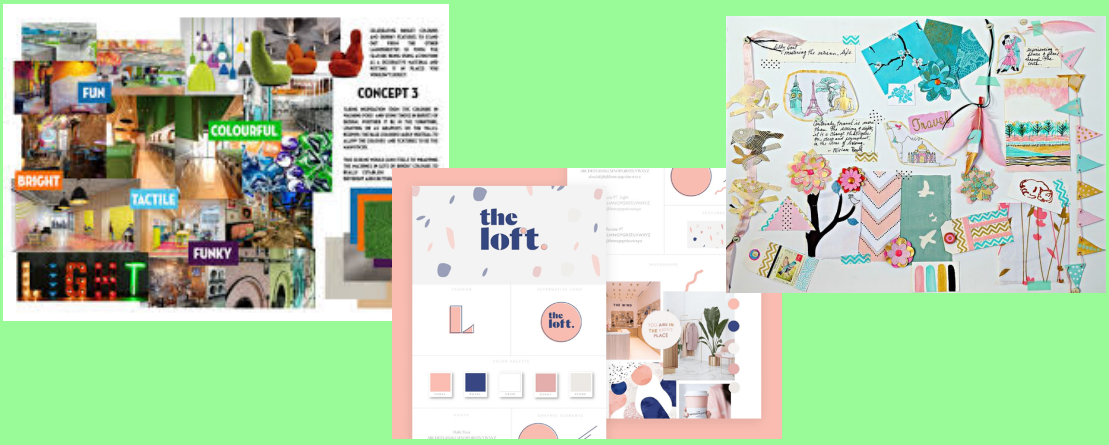
At the other end she found herself in a quiet wood. There was no sign of her brother. But the wood soon turned into a dark forest. She thought about wolves and giants and witches, and wanted to turn back, but she could not – for what would become of her brother if she did? By now she was very frightened and she began to run, faster and faster...

Just when she knew she could run no further,
she came to a clearing.
There was a figure, still as stone.
It was her brother.
"Oh no!" she sobbed. "I'm too late."



At the end of this week, we will be writing a 'meanwhile' insert. This is one or two paragraphs, explaining what happened to the boy while the girl was waiting outside the tunnel.

Today, we will be completing a plan. To do this, we're going to create a 'mood board'



In a 'mood board', we put pieces of different ideas on a page and it creates a plan we can work from.

