



Journey of a stick

On a Spring day when the sky was blue and the air was warm, I was picked up by a little girl as she skipped along the lane. When she crossed the stream using the little, wooden bridge, I was tossed into the cool, clear water and that's when my journey began.

At first, I meandered along bobbing up and down in the gently bubbling water of the stream. The ride was smooth and enjoyable and I looked at the sights as I ambled past, feeling relaxed. The fields were dotted with sheep and cows munching on the crisp, green grass and the air carried the scent of roses and lilies.

Up ahead, I saw a bridge approach. It was sturdier than the one I'd been thrown from and was carved from stone. As I was washed underneath, I was pushed under water, emerging on the other side with water dripping from the little leaves that protruded from the tip of my head. The sun still shone and the water was shallow enough for children to paddle in. A few were scattered along the edges, squealing as the water tickled their toys and collecting interesting looking pebbles from the river bed.

After I passed them and was swept along a bit further, I could feel the current becoming stronger. I looked around and noticed that the river had opened up and was much wider than it had been. The water was deeper beneath me and the current swirled with an increased velocity. I charged along at an alarming rate and the countryside beside me became a blur of green and blue.

Finally, after what felt like a lifetime of tumbling, turning and toppling, I saw ahead an immense expanse of blue. It was the ocean. The river opened like a gaping mouth and spilled into the open water. You could barely see where the water ended and the sky began. It was beautiful. If the little girl hadn't picked me up, if the current hadn't carried me along, if I hadn't been swept into the sea, then I wouldn't have had such a wonderful adventure.

Purpose: To give the reader information about a particular event

Key features



Structural:

- Events in chronological order, grouped into paragraphs
- Each paragraph details a different part of the event

Language:

- Past tense
- Adverbials of time, e.g. when, as, after
- First person 'I'
- Use of feelings, e.g. feeling relaxed



Writer's toolbox

Subordinating conjunctions:

They join a main clause and a subordinate clause. Examples:

Because, when, although, as, after

Alan Peat:

if, if, if, then sentence

Example: If the little girl hadn't picked me up, if the current hadn't carried me along, if I hadn't been swept into the sea, then I wouldn't have had such a wonderful adventure.

Punctuation:

Remember to use a comma following an adverbial of time

Remember to use commas in a list

Vocabulary:

- | | |
|-------------|-----------------|
| Meandered | Ambled |
| Dotted with | Sturdy |
| Velocity | Immense expanse |

Recommended reads

