

Writing

LO: To write a recount, using description to create a vivid picture.

YOUR TASK:

Your task is to describe an early memory that you have in a recount called: I Remember. You may want to describe a holiday you went on, the first time you ever went on a rollercoaster, when you got your first pet – anything you like! Make sure you describe in detail including your feelings then and now.



Things you may want to consider:

- **A range of descriptive devices.** Consider the figurative language you can use to describe the setting of your memory.
- **Parenthesis** – try using relative clauses for additional detail using brackets, commas or dashes.
- **A range of conjunctions** – use subordinating conjunction as well as co-ordinating conjunctions to ensure that you have a range of sentence types.
- **A range of punctuation for effect** – in this piece of writing, you could use brackets, exclamation marks, dashes, semi-colon and colons.

 Success Criteria 			
Sentence Structure and Punctuation	Text and Organisation	Composition and effect	Spelling
Complex sentence: <ul style="list-style-type: none">• Connectives – however, although, despite, yet, when, whilst, if• Parenthesis Capital letters for names and places? () brackets () ??? Question marks ??? !!! Exclamation marks !!! Colon :::: Semi colon ::: Hyphen ---- Ellipsis	Link paragraphs Ordered text with introduction AND conclusion.	Figurative Language: Similes Metaphors Personification Expanded noun phrases Adjectives Adverbs	
		✓ Relative Clause ✓ Brackets ✓ Figurative Language	

Suggested Structure and Planning Sheet

This is an idea to help guide you; **if you have other ideas, please pursue them.** There is not a strict number of paragraphs but the following will help you to structure your ideas. You could jot some of your ideas in the spaces below for your narrative.

Paragraph One – Describe the setting of your memory

Baked by the sun, the beach was strewn with colourful striped deckchairs and blankets occupied by laughing holiday-makers appropriately be-hatted and be-goggled! Looking out to sea, I spotted canoeists streaking through the water, their oars slicing the surface whilst beyond them, windsurfers rode on the crest of the waves like racing drivers on a Formula 1 circuit. The sun stroked my face as I headed back to our beach hut.

Paragraph Two – Give some detail about something in particular about your memory – perhaps your feelings or why it is such a key memory

Every year I returned with my family to the same resort in Cornwall, to spend two weeks of the summer in familiar surroundings. Renting an Airbnb was ideal because, if I didn't want to join everyone sightseeing, I could stay behind (with grandad) to explore an interest of my own – like fossil-hunting that I found fascinating! Grandad was a metal detector enthusiast; many a time he's 'clunk-clicked' something deemed to be priceless but that only turned out to be a shorn-off screw-head or some such worthless object.

Paragraph Three – What did you do? Did you take anything away which will help you remember it forever?

Although we were near the beach, most of our time was spent in the surrounding countryside. I enjoyed scrabbling up hillsides and scaling steep rock faces in search of the natural wildlife: sea-faring birds that nested in amongst the craggy rocks or that glider overhead strolling leisurely in the cloudless blue. With photography as one of my passions, it often took me a while to arrange and capture the perfect shot! As with every other holiday, I returned with snap-shot memories to treasure, admire and reflect on in quieter times.



Additional Examples

I remember...my first visit to Marwell Zoo

Chattering chimps noisily swing from branches whilst regal-looking giraffes casually strolled about their lofty enclosures, necks stretched to nibble hay, high overhead. In a purpose-built aquarium, leaping dolphins performed acrobatics as they launched into the air diving through hoops, strategically arranged to delight expectant on-lookers! Like old men, huddled together, black and white penguins communed on rocks, then dived into pools, flying swiftly through the water, perfectly streamlined as they swooped, tumbled and turned in the watery depths.

What a treat it was to have a fun-filled family day out at Marwell Zoo! Boasting the largest collection of animals from over the globe, I couldn't help but be awestruck by the range of creatures on offer in - their specially - adapted habitats. It was gran's birthday, and being an animal lover, this was the ideal birthday present. Not that she needed it, but if walking became difficult, a land train was available to travel around the site!

Luckily, it didn't rain, neither was it too hot to feel uncomfortable. Perfect! With so much to see and do, we were all fully occupied. The delicious picnic was eaten in beautifully-landscaped gardens; I loved mum's special pizza slices and the healthy fruit skewers. I noticed gran tucking into several thinly-cut cucumber sandwiches ... she loved the birthday cake dad had baked for her. What I found particularly exciting was the 'African Trail' watching the proud majestic felines prowling on the plains. A great day ... one, I will fondly remember.

I remember... my first ride on a rollercoaster!

Walking towards the giant metal monster waiting to pounce, my heart thumped loudly as I sat in my seat clasping the metal bar that had been clunk-clicked into place. In front and behind me, excited voices cheered, gabbled and laughed, whilst the queue - waiting to alight - grew longer and longer. Drifting in the air was the sickly, sweet scent of candy floss mingling with the sounds of whirring machines and loud, frenzied fairground music.

For ages I had longed to try out this ride, however, secretly I was rather afraid I might not survive it! What if I felt sick, felt faint, felt overwhelmed, felt like I wouldn't see it through? My friend had dared me, and, not wanting to lose face, there I was caged in position, with the beast raring to go!

Slowly creeping forward, it felt like the calm before the storm; I knew I was being prepared for the onslaught that was bound to come. It lurched! I was bucked in my seat as the stampeding monster galloped across the rails, the carriages lurching from side to side as it gained momentum. Screams pummelled my ears as were thrust in the air, flung round corners and tipped upside down. At one point, the ground seemed to be racing towards me before completely disappearing out of sight.

When it finally ran out of breath, coming to a halt, I clambered out, my head still spinning. It was a roller-coaster to remember; a mega-ride. Actually, it was better than I thought it would be, so, I had a second go!