Monday 20th April - Writing challenge

Describe an autumn tree.

Think about:

- The colours
- The textures
- The sounds

Check:

- Does each sentence make sense?
- Has figurative language such as personification, metaphors and similes been used?
- · Have I included a relative clause?



Tuesday 21st April - Writing challenge

Write a letter to yourself in the future about what you hope you will be doing in 10 years' time.

Think about:

- What job would you have?
- · Where would you be living?
- · How would you make a difference to the world?

Check:

- Have you used a range Year 5 / 6 spellings and are they spelt correctly?
- · Have you used any relative clauses?
- · Read your work to make sure it makes sense.

<u>Year 5 Writing Challenges - Week 1</u>

Wednesday 23rd April Writing challenge



Can you finish the story? Use your imagination!

The boy made his way along the narrow, rickety bridge. Reaching the other side of the town was sometimes difficult, especially in a high wind.

There were perks to living out on the ocean, but there were also disadvantages. Jack often wondered what life on the mainland would be like, what other children his age might be doing. Did they look the the same as him? Did they enjoy the same things he enjoyed? Or, was he missing out on everything that growing up in a normal town would bring?

Thursday 24th April 2020 - Writing challenge

You can hear scratching noises coming from a cupboard in your house. You have never noticed this cupboard before. The noise won't stop. What are you going to do?

Think about:

- What is in the cupboard?
- · Where did the cupboard come from?
- What are you going to do to stop the noises

Check:

- Have you used a range of Year 5/6 spellings and are they spelt correctly?
- · Have you used any relative clauses?
- · How have you built suspense for the reader?

Friday 25th April - Writing challenge

Can you write a story starter and ending for this story?

Alternatively, create your own ride and write a persuasive leaflet about it?



Faster and faster they spun, until it felt like they would soar off into the sky at any moment.

The park around her became a blur of green, a smudge of green paint covering Daisy's eyes. She gripped onto the seat with every muscle in her body, gritting her teeth as she concentrated on retaining her balance.

Little did Daisy know that this ride was unlike any other in the playground. When the ride reached top speed, something magical happened...