

## Class 4 W/B 6<sup>th</sup> July

### A Creative Write:

LO: to grab the audience, set the scene and make them care about the character in the first two paragraphs.

### Your Task:

To write two paragraphs to introduce a character and setting to the reader, to engage them and connect them with your character (make them care). You can mix and match whichever character and setting you wish.

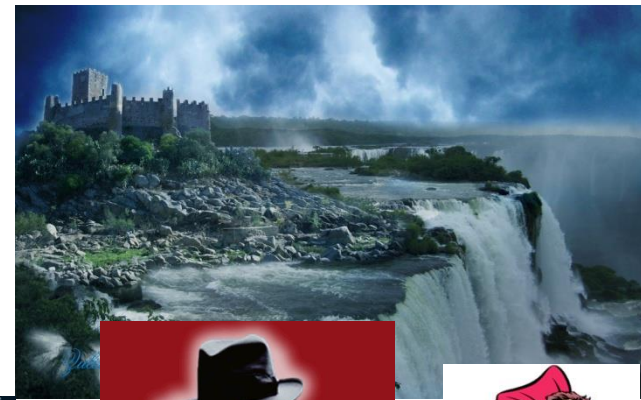
Remember, the reader cannot see the real setting - you have to fire up their imagination with your imagery. You must include:

- ambitious vocabulary
- a simile or metaphor
- some alliteration
- **Commas for Clauses**
- **Commas for purpose**

Above all, inject some feeling into your writing.

- **DO NOT LET THE READER FALL ASLEEP.**
- **QUALITY PARAGRAPHS PLEASE, NOT 2 or 3 SENTENCES!**

I have written an example if you are unsure.



The **shimmering**, strange grey haze hung above the shining , silver skyline, obscuring the crisp blue sky. Acid rain sprinkled constantly from above, deadly to anything organic and filling the air with a **putrid** smell of sulphur. **Metallic, polished** towers and spires pointed skyward, as if trying to penetrate the **suffocating** barrier. It had been many years since the sun had been seen by human eyes: this was the price to pay for the world of luxury created by those who cast aside nature in favour of technology. Years of human evolution had arrived at this point – where the human race was served by the artificial lifeform they had created : the robot.



As the **automated** man slowly clunked his way through the deserted streets of Future City, his **meticulous**, mechanical brain whirred into action. He wondered if he would finally meet the human who had created him; the man with the kind eyes he remembered in **fleeting** flashes of memory. His tasks for the day were done – finally. Day after day, cleaning, repairing, delivering, yet never with any thanks or kind words. Something had changed in his coding : something unfamiliar. He felt unsure - scared even (and feeling anything was not in his programming). Something had urged him leave his master's house, and, although he had fought **hopelessly** against it, he found himself alone on the **deserted** streets, moving towards an **unknown** destination. He could not stop. He cocked his head sharply, left and right, like a frightened mouse wary of predators. He was not supposed to be out on the **eerie**, dead streets at this late hour, and he would soon find to his cost, it was a **mightily misguided** decision to take.

