What to do today

IMPORTANT Parent or Carer – Read this page with your child and check that you are happy with what they have to do and any weblinks or use of internet.

IMPORTANT You need to have watched this animation from yesterday’s at home work: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A6Uvxjs00ik

1. Fill in the speech bubbles on First Flight - Blank
   - Look at the picture of the frogs from Tuesday and imagine what each of them is saying. Write their speech.
   - Use the rectangular box to add some writing to set the scene.

2. Revise how to punctuate direct speech.
   - Read Speech Punctuation Reminders to help you remember how to punctuate speech.
   - Read the Harltown Report and follow instructions.

3. Now for some writing
   - Write the speech that you made up for the frogs into properly punctuated sentences. You could start with the writing that you put in the rectangular box.
   - Remember a new line for each new speaker.

Well done! Now, ask a grown-up to check your writing with you, using Speech Punctuation Reminders.

Try the Fun-Time Extra
   - Try carrying on the story - either as a comic-strip or as prose writing. Think about the speech you use as you do.
Speech Punctuation Reminders

- Do you have speech marks at the start and the end of the words being spoken?
- Do you have a capital letter at the start of the speech?
- Do you have punctuation inside the speech marks?
- Have you started a new line each time someone new starts speaking?
- Have you remembered to add commas?
- Have you used synonyms for the word said?
Harltown Report

The townspeople of Harltown are still struggling to make sense of the extraordinary events of Tuesday evening, when, it would seem, they were witness to a rare and troubling phenomenon.

I spoke with the man at the centre of the events, Mr. Cunningham, whose late-night snack time was neither peaceful nor normal.

I asked him to tell me what he had seen.

"Well, like I told the others, I was just sitting at my kitchen table, about to eat my sandwich, when I noticed that the light in the kitchen had changed colour," he explained. "It took on a kind of greenish tone. I was pretty surprised, I have to tell you. And of course, like anyone would, I glanced out of the window and that's when I saw them"

He went, on growing louder as he spoke, "Hundreds of things! All green and hunched up and floating past, like it was the most natural thing in the world!"

I carefully asked exactly what he thought these green 'things' were.

"Frogs! Hundreds of frogs. Floating frogs, I tell you. Flying by on lily-pads. Frogs on lily-pads! Right up against my window. One even waved at me!" he reported, growing agitated.

He then repeatedly muttered to himself, "A flight of floating frogs. A flight of floating frogs..."