### The Quest For The Raindrop Of Life

The sun dazzled in the sky above the Burrow on yet another splendid summer day. Slumped against a tree, ten-year-old Kian flicked lazily through his favourite book. His brown curls flopped down over his crystal blue eyes and he blew them away with a half-hearted puff.

In the distance, faint sounds of village life could be heard. The local children played happily on their bicycles while their parents bustled about their daily chores of cleaning, cooking and mending. Out in the farmers' fields, workers were dutifully harvesting fresh crops and loading up their carts ready for market. The Burrow was a picture of perfection and Kian was contently enjoying another day in paradise, completely unaware of what was about to happen.

Suddenly, Kian heard the approaching clip-clopping of a horse's hooves. He looked up and saw a man wearing a tall, pointy hat and flowing cloak riding towards him. It was Irwin! Kian leapt to his feet and rushed towards the wizard. For years, Irwin had been coming to the Burrow and telling them all stories of his great adventures. As Kian skipped through the long grass towards the special visitor he wondered what daring adventure Irwin would tell him about today. Irwin slowed his horse, jumped down and swept Kian into a tight embrace. Kian pushed the wizard away and laughed.

"Hey, I'm not a baby anymore!"

"I know, I know," Irwin replied. "It's just so good to see you."

It was at that moment that Kian noticed Irwin wasn't smiling

like he usually was. In fact, he looked rather grim.

"What's the matter?" Kian asked in concern. He held his breath as he waited for the answer.

"I have bad news, child..." Irwin paused, "the Burrow is doomed!"

"Doomed?" Kian looked puzzled and his heart began to race.

"I need your help Kian. Let's talk."

Irwin placed his hand on Kian's shoulder and sat him down on



a nearby rock.

"I received a message yesterday from your village elder. The raindrop of life has been stolen from his home."

"Stolen?" Kian gasped, beginning to feel light-headed.

The raindrop of life was an ancient and very important object that ensured that rain fell each year over the Burrow. Without it, the rain would not come and the crops would die. Without crops there would be no food to eat and without any food the villagers wold be forced to leave their homes.

"I believe that the Gryffdragon is responsible," Irwin went on. "It is a terrifying beast with extreme strength that lives in a cave deep in the forest."

Kian shuddered in fear but he felt confused.

"How can I help? I'm only a small boy," he asked nervously. Irwin explained that only a descendant of the famous King Oraf could find and return the important object. Kian's mouth gaped open in surprise. King Oraf was a brave leader who had brought the raindrop of life to the Burrow hundreds of years ago to preserve the village's future.

"I'm a descendent..." he started to ask but Irwin was already nodding in answer to the unfinished question.

"Yes Kian, this difficult and dangerous task falls to you as the last surviving descendent of King Oraf."

After a sleepless night, Kian was all packed and ready to set off on his quest by sunrise. He left a note for his old aunt (she would try to stop him going if she knew what he was going to do) and began his long journey to the Gryffdragon's cave. Over hills and mountains, fields and dry, dirt roads, Kian trudged onwards, thinking only about what could happen if he failed. As the sun began to set, he finally reached the cave.

With the beast's peculiar stench as his guide, Kian tiptoed into the cave. It did not take him long to find the disgusting creature. Without warning, it appeared in front of him, snarling menacingly. The beast was unlike anything Kian had ever seen before. It had huge fanged teeth and a thick spiked tail. It's eyes were like pools of fire and it breathed green smoke from



three enoromous nostrils. Folded neatly onto its back were spiky, leathery wings and nestled atop these Kian caught a glimpse of the shimmering raindrop of life.

The beast stalked slowly around the boy, examining the easy prey. It was smirking and clawing at the earth, confident that it could kill the intruder with one swipe of its sharp, shiny claws. Kian froze. He was petrified. He tried to think back to what Irwin had told him. 'Use its weakness against it. Aim for the heart!' The beast gave a huge snort and lunged towards Kian with its mouth open wide and it was then that Kian saw it. The beast's thumping heart was located at the back of its throat and down that throat was where Kian was about to be beheaded! Kian whipped his dagger from his belt and crouched down with the weapon held above his head. The beast's eyes widened in

horror when it realised its fate but it was too late. As the gryffdragon's mouth closed around him, Kian's dagger split the heart in two and the wicked beast exploded in a blast of glittering sparks. It was about a minute later when Kian eventually opened his eyes. The beast was gone and right there in front of him was the raindrop of life. Kian scrambled to his feet and grabbed the raindrop, worrying that it too may disappear.



Not daring to stop or even glance behind, Kian ran until he reached the Burrow. The sun was beginning to rise and tears welled in Kian's eyes as he saw his beautiful village glowing in the light of a new day. Irwin and the village elder were waiting to greet the brave young adventurer as he arrived.

"Well done Kian!" they chorused.

"I knew you could do it," Irwin smiled. "Perhaps I should ask for your autograph!" he added winking

Suddenly, an almighty crash of thunder sounded over the Burrow and rain began to pour from the sky. Kian knew his aunt would be grumbling about not being able to hang out her washing but he didn't care. The Burrow's future was secure. While everyone else took cover, three joyous figures could be seen dancing and laughing for hours in the rain.



## Y4 Adventure Story: Example Text Annotated Genre Features

### <sup>1</sup>The Quest For The Raindrop Of Life

<sup>1</sup>A title to make the reader want to read the story

<sup>2</sup>A beginning to introduce the character/s and setting

<sup>2</sup>The sun dazzled in the sky above the Burrow on yet another splendid summer day. Slumped against a tree, ten-year-old Kian flicked lazily through his favourite book. His brown curls flopped down over his crystal blue eyes and he blew them away with a half-hearted puff.

<sup>2</sup>In the distance, faint sounds of village life could be heard. The local children played happily on their bicycles while their parents bustled about their daily chores of cleaning, cooking and mending. Out in the farmers' fields, workers were dutifully harvesting fresh crops and loading up their carts ready for market. The Burrow was a picture of perfection and Kian was contently enjoying another day in paradise, completely unaware of what was about to happen.

<sup>3</sup>A build-up to give hints and clues about what is going to happen <sup>3</sup>Suddenly, Kian heard the approaching clip-clopping of a horse's hooves. He looked up and saw a man wearing a tall, pointy hat and flowing cloak riding towards him. It was Irwin! Kian leapt to his feet and rushed towards the wizard. For years, Irwin had been coming to the Burrow and telling them all stories of his great adventures. As Kian skipped through the long grass towards the special visitor he wondered what daring adventure Irwin would tell him about today. Irwin slowed his horse, jumped down and swept Kian into a tight embrace. Kian pushed the wizard away and laughed.

<sup>7</sup>"Hey, I'm not a baby anymore!"

"I know, I know," Irwin replied. "It's just so good to see you."

It was at that moment that Kian noticed Irwin wasn't smiling like he usually was. In fact, he looked rather grim.

"What's the matter?" Kian asked in concern. He held his breath as he waited for the answer.

"I have bad news, child..." Irwin paused, "the Burrow is doomed!"

"Doomed?" Kian looked puzzled and his heart began to race.

"I need your help Kian. Let's talk."

Irwin placed his hand on Kian's shoulder and sat him down on

<sup>7</sup>Direct speech to move on the action



a nearby rock.

4"I received a message yesterday from your village elder. The raindrop of life has been stolen from his home."

"Stolen?" Kian gasped, beginning to feel light-headed.

<sup>4</sup>A dilemma where a problem is introduced

The raindrop of life was an ancient and very important object that ensured that rain fell each year over the Burrow. Without it, the rain would not come and the crops would die. Without crops there would be no food to eat and without any food the villagers wold be forced to leave their homes.

"I believe that the Gryffdragon is responsible," Irwin went on. "It is a terrifying beast with extreme strength that lives in a cave deep in the forest."

Kian shuddered in fear but he felt confused.

"How can I help? I'm only a small boy," he asked nervously. Irwin explained that only a descendant of the famous King Oraf could find and return the important object. Kian's mouth gaped open in surprise. King Oraf was a brave leader who had brought the raindrop of life to the Burrow hundreds of years ago to preserve the village's future.

"I'm a descendent..." he started to ask but Irwin was already nodding in answer to the unfinished question.

"Yes Kian, this difficult and dangerous task falls to you as the last surviving descendent of King Oraf."

<sup>5</sup>A resolution where the dilemma is resolved <sup>5</sup>After a sleepless night, Kian was all packed and ready to set off on his quest by sunrise. He left a note for his old aunt (she would try to stop him going if she knew what he was going to do) and began his long journey to the Gryffdragon's cave. Over hills and mountains, fields and dry, dirt roads, Kian trudged onwards, thinking only about what could happen if he failed. As the sun began to set, he finally reached the cave.

With the beast's peculiar stench as his guide, Kian tiptoed into the cave. It did not take him long to find the disgusting creature. Without warning, it appeared in front of him, snarling menacingly. The beast was unlike anything Kian had ever seen before. It had huge fanged teeth and a thick spiked tail. It's eyes were like pools of fire and it breathed green smoke from

<sup>7</sup>Direct speech to move on the action



three enoromous nostrils. Folded neatly onto its back were spiky, leathery wings and nestled atop these Kian caught a glimpse of the shimmering raindrop of life.

<sup>5</sup>A resolution where the dilemma is resolved The beast stalked slowly around the boy, examining the easy prey. It was smirking and clawing at the earth, confident that it could kill the intruder with one swipe of its sharp, shiny claws. Kian froze. He was petrified. He tried to think back to what Irwin had told him. 'Use its weakness against it. Aim for the heart!' The beast gave a huge snort and lunged towards Kian with its mouth open wide and it was then that Kian saw it. The beast's thumping heart was located at the back of its throat and down that throat was where Kian was about to be beheaded! Kian whipped his dagger from his belt and crouched down with the weapon held above his head. The beast's eyes widened in

horror when it realised its fate but it was too late. As the gryffdragon's mouth closed around him, Kian's dagger split the heart in two and the wicked beast exploded in a blast of glittering sparks. It was about a minute later when Kian eventually opened his eyes. The beast was gone and right there in front of him was the raindrop of life. Kian scrambled to his feet and grabbed the raindrop, worrying that it too may disappear.



<sup>6</sup>An ending which draws the story to a close <sup>6</sup>Not daring to stop or even glance behind, Kian ran until he reached the Burrow. The sun was beginning to rise and tears welled in Kian's eyes as he saw his beautiful village glowing in the light of a new day. Irwin and the village elder were waiting to greet the brave young adventurer as he arrived.

<sup>7</sup>"Well done Kian!" they chorused.

"I knew you could do it," Irwin smiled. "Perhaps I should ask for your autograph!" he added winking

Suddenly, an almighty crash of thunder sounded over the Burrow and rain began to pour from the sky. Kian knew his aunt would be grumbling about not being able to hang out her washing but he didn't care. The Burrow's future was secure. While everyone else took cover, three joyous figures could be seen dancing and laughing for hours in the rain.

<sup>7</sup>Direct speech to move on the



<sup>4</sup>creates settings, characters and plot in narrative.

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to introduce character

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to describe setting

<sup>6</sup>noun phrases expanded by the addition of modifying adjectives and prepositional phrases, e.g. the strict teacher with curly hair.

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to move the story forward

<sup>7</sup>fronted adverbials used (e.g. As quick as a flash, Last weekend) followed by a comma.

<sup>2</sup>standard verb inflections consistently used, e.g. we were, not we was, I did, not I done

<sup>10</sup>prefix words spelt correctly, e.g. irrelevant, autograph, incorrect, disobey, superstar, antisocial

<sup>9</sup>uses all the necessary punctuation in direct speech.

## The Quest For The Raindrop Of Life

<sup>4,3</sup>The sun dazzled in the sky above the <u>Burrow</u><sup>6</sup> on yet another splendid summer day. <u>Slumped against a tree</u><sup>7</sup>, ten-year-old Kian flicked <u>lazily</u><sup>11</sup> <u>through</u><sup>12</sup> <u>his</u><sup>5</sup> <u>favourite</u><sup>14</sup> book. <u>His</u><sup>5</sup> <u>brown curls flopped down over his</u><sup>5</sup> <u>crystal blue eyes</u><sup>6</sup> and <u>he</u><sup>5</sup> <u>blew</u><sup>2,12</sup> them away with a half-hearted<sup>13</sup> puff.

<sup>3</sup>In the distance<sup>7</sup>, faint<sup>12</sup> sounds of village life could be heard<sup>14</sup>. The local children played happily<sup>11</sup> on their bicycles<sup>6,14</sup> while their<sup>12</sup> parents bustled about their<sup>12</sup> daily chores of cleaning, cooking and mending. Out in the farmers'<sup>8</sup> fields<sup>7</sup>, workers were<sup>2</sup> dutifully<sup>10</sup> harvesting fresh crops and loading up their<sup>12</sup> carts ready for market. The Burrow was<sup>2</sup> a picture of perfection and Kian was<sup>2</sup> contently<sup>11</sup> enjoying another day in paradise, completely<sup>11,14</sup> unaware<sup>10</sup> of what was about to happen.

3,7,11 Suddenly, Kian heard the approaching clip-clopping of a horse's hooves. He<sup>5</sup> looked up and saw<sup>2</sup> a man wearing a tall, pointy hat and flowing cloak<sup>6</sup> riding towards him<sup>5</sup>. It was<sup>2</sup> Irwin! Kian leapt to his<sup>5</sup> feet and rushed towards the wizard. For years, Irwin had been coming to the Burrow and telling them<sup>5</sup> all stories of his great adventures. As Kian skipped through the long grass towards the special visitor he<sup>5</sup> wondered what daring adventure Irwin would tell him<sup>5</sup> about today. Irwin slowed his<sup>5</sup> horse, jumped down and swept Kian into a tight embrace. Kian pushed the wizard away and laughed.

<sup>9</sup>"Hey, I'm not a baby anymore!"

"I know, I know," Irwin replied. "It's just so good to <u>see</u><sup>12</sup> you." It was at that moment that Kian noticed Irwin wasn't smiling like <u>he</u><sup>5</sup> usually was. In fact, <u>he</u><sup>5</sup> looked rather grim.

"What's the matter?" Kian asked in concern. <u>He</u><sup>5</sup> held <u>his</u><sup>5</sup> breath as <u>he</u><sup>5</sup> waited for the answer.

"I <u>have</u><sup>2</sup> bad news, child..." Irwin paused, "the Burrow is doomed!"

"Doomed?" Kian looked puzzled and <u>his</u>5 heart began to race.
"I need your help Kian. Let's talk."

full range of spelling, grammar and punctuation features that have been used in previous year groups shown throughout, including adverbs, prepositions and conjunctions to express time, place and cause; correct tense use and subordinate

14Y3/Y4 statutory spelling words

"suffix words spelt correctly, e.g. usually, poisonous, adoration

<sup>12</sup>homophones spelt correctly, e.g. which and witch.

5 nouns or pronouns used appropriately to aid cohesion and avoid repetition, e.g. he, she, they, it

<sup>8</sup>possessive apostrophes used accurately for plural possession, e.g. girls' toilets, children's toys.

<sup>7</sup>fronted adverbials used (e.g. As quick as a flash, Last weekend) followed by a comma.



Irwin placed his<sup>5</sup> hand on Kian's shoulder and sat him<sup>5</sup> down on a nearby rock.

"I received 13 a message yesterday from your village elder. The raindrop of life has been stolen from his home."

"Stolen?" Kian gasped, beginning to feel light-headed.

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<sup>3</sup>The raindrop of life was<sup>2</sup> an ancient and very important <sup>14</sup> ²standard verb object that ensured that rain fell each year over the Burrow<sup>6</sup>. inflections consistently used, e.g. we were, not we was, I did, not I done

> <sup>14</sup>Y3/Y4 statutory spelling words

paragraph to describe the dilemma

<sup>10</sup>prefix words spelt correctly, e.g. irrelevant, autograph, incorrect, disobey, superstar, antisocial

Without it, the rain would not come and the crops would die. Without crops there would be no food to eat and without any food the villagers wold be forced to leave their homes.

9,3"I believe that the Gryffdragon is <u>responsible</u>10," Irwin went on. "It<sup>5</sup> is a terrifying, magical<sup>10</sup> beast with extreme strength that lives in a cave deep in the forest."6

Kian shuddered in fear but he felt confused.

"How can I help? I'm only a small boy," he<sup>5</sup> asked nervously<sup>10</sup>. Irwin explained that only a descendant of the famous King Oraf could find and return the important object. Kian's mouth gaped open in surprise. King Oraf was a brave leader who had brought the raindrop of life to the Burrow hundreds of years ago<sup>6</sup> to preserve the village's future.

"I'm a descendent..." he<sup>5</sup> started to ask but Irwin was already<sup>9</sup> nodding in answer<sup>14</sup> to the unfinished question.<sup>14</sup>

"Yes Kian, this difficult14 and dangerous task falls to you as the last surviving descendent of King Oraf."

<sup>3</sup>After a sleepless night, <sup>7</sup> Kian was all packed and ready to set off on his guest by sunrise. He left a note for his old aunt 12 (she<sup>5</sup> would try to stop him going if she<sup>5</sup> knew<sup>12</sup> what he was going to do) and began his long journey to the Gryffdragon's cave. 6 Over hills and mountains, fields and dry, dirt roads, Kian trudged onwards, thinking only about what could happen if he<sup>5</sup> failed. As the sun began to set, <sup>7</sup> he<sup>5</sup> finally reached <sup>13</sup> the cave. <sup>4,3</sup>With the beast's peculiar<sup>14</sup> stench as his guide,<sup>7</sup> Kian tiptoed into the cave. It did not take him<sup>5</sup> long to find the disgusting<sup>10</sup> creature. Without warning,7 it5 appeared in front of him5, snarling menacingly. The beast was unlike10 anything Kian had ever seen<sup>2</sup> before. It<sup>5</sup> had huge fanged teeth and a thick spiked tail. It's eyes were like pools of fire and it's breathed 13

<sup>7</sup>fronted adverbials used (e.g. As quick as a flash, Last weekend) followed by a comma.

<sup>13</sup>knowledge of word families used to aid

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to

describe object

<sup>6</sup>noun phrases

expanded by

the addition

of modifying adjectives and

prepositional

strict teacher

<sup>9</sup>uses all the

punctuation in

direct speech.

necessary

phrases, e.g. the

with curly hair.

spelling

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to describe meeting the beast

paragraph to describe journey

<sup>12</sup>homophones spelt correctly, e.g. which and witch.

⁴creates settings, characters and plot in narrative.



<sup>2</sup>standard verb inflections consistently used, e.g. we were, not we was, I did, not I done

green smoke from three enoromous nostrils. 6 Folded neatly onto its back were spiky, leathery wings and nestled atop these Kian caught a glimpse of the shimmering raindrop of life.

⁵nouns or pronouns used appropriately to aid cohesion and avoid repetition, e.g. he, she, they,

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to describe the confrontation <sup>3</sup>The beast <u>stalked</u><sup>13</sup> slowly around the boy, examining the easy prey. It was smirking and clawing at the earth, confident that it<sup>5</sup> could kill the intruder with one swipe of its sharp, shing claws. 6 Kian froze. He<sup>5</sup> was<sup>2</sup> petrified. 'Use its weakness<sup>11</sup> against it5. Aim for the heart!' The beast gave a huge snort and lunged towards Kian with its mouth open wide and it was then that Kian <u>saw</u><sup>2</sup> <u>it</u><sup>5</sup>. The beast's thumping heart was located at the back of its throat and down that throat was where Kian saw<sup>2</sup> about to be beheaded! Kian whipped his dagger from his belt and crouched down with the weapon held above his head. The

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the addition of modifying beast's eyes widened in horror when it realised its fate but it was too late. As the gryffdragon's mouth closed around him,7 Kian's dagger split the heart in two<sup>12</sup> and the wicked beast<sup>13</sup> exploded in a blast of glittering sparks. It was about a minute later when Kian eventually opened <u>his</u><sup>5</sup> eyes. The beast <u>was</u><sup>2</sup> gone and right 12 there 12 in front of him was 2 the raindrop of life. Kian scrambled to his feet and grabbed the

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raindrop, worrying that it too may disappear. 10

fronted adverbials used (e.g. As quick as a flash, Last weekend) followed by a comma.

<sup>12</sup>homophones spelt correctly, e.g. which and witch.

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to

story

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describe the character's return/end of the

9"Well done Kian!" they chorused.

<sup>9</sup>uses all the necessary punctuation in direct speech.

"I knew you could<sup>13</sup> do it," Irwin smiled. "Perhaps I should ask for your autograph!10" he added winking

Suddenly<sup>7</sup>, an almighty<sup>10</sup> crash of thunder sounded over the Burrow and rain began to pour from the sky.6 Kian knew his5 aunt would be grumbling about not being able to hang out her<sup>5</sup> washing but <u>he</u><sup>5</sup> didn't care. The Burrow's future was secure. While everyone else took cover,7 three joyous11 figures could be seen dancing and laughing for hours in the rain.



<sup>4</sup>creates settings, characters and plot in narrative.

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onoun phrases expanded by the addition of modifying adjectives and prepositional phrases, e.g. the strict teacher with curly hair.

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"Hey, I'm not a baby anymore!"

"I know, I know," Irwin replied. "It's just so good to <u>see<sup>12</sup></u> you." It was at that moment that Kian noticed Irwin wasn't smiling like <u>he<sup>5</sup></u> usually was. In fact, <u>he<sup>5</sup></u> looked rather grim.

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"I <u>have</u><sup>2</sup> bad news, child..." Irwin paused, "the Burrow is doomed!"

"Doomed?" Kian looked puzzled and <a href="https://hissolute.com/hiss-">hiss-</a> heart began to race. "I need your help Kian. Let's talk."

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<sup>12</sup>homophones spelt correctly, e.g. which and witch.

<sup>5</sup>nouns or pronouns used appropriately to aid cohesion and avoid repetition, e.g. he, she, they, it

<sup>8</sup>possessive apostrophes used accurately for plural possession, e.g. girls' toilets, children's toys.

<sup>7</sup>fronted adverbials used (e.g. As quick as a flash, Last weekend) followed by a comma.



Irwin placed <u>his</u><sup>5</sup> hand on Kian's shoulder and sat <u>him</u><sup>5</sup> down on a nearby rock.

"I <u>received</u><sup>13</sup> a message yesterday from your village elder. The raindrop of life has been stolen from <u>his</u><sup>5</sup> home."

"Stolen?" Kian gasped, beginning to feel light-headed.

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<sup>3</sup>paragraph to describe the dilemma

prefix words spelt correctly, e.g. irrelevant, autograph, incorrect, disobey, superstar, antisocial

<sup>3</sup>The raindrop of life was<sup>2</sup> an ancient and very important<sup>14</sup> object that ensured that rain fell each year over the Burrow<sup>6</sup>. Without it, the rain would not come and the crops would die. Without crops there would be no food to eat and without any food the villagers wold be forced to leave their homes.

<sup>9,3</sup>"I believe that the Gryffdragon is <u>responsible</u><sup>10</sup>," Irwin went on. "<u>It</u><sup>5</sup> <u>is a terrifying, magical</u><sup>10</sup> <u>beast with extreme strength</u> that lives in a cave deep in the forest."

Kian shuddered in fear but he felt confused.

"How can I help? I'm only a small boy," he<sup>5</sup> asked nervously<sup>10</sup>. Irwin explained that only a descendant of the famous King Oraf could find and return the important object. Kian's mouth gaped open in surprise. King Oraf was a brave leader who had brought the raindrop of life to the Burrow hundreds of years ago<sup>6</sup> to preserve the village's future.

"I'm a descendent..." <u>he</u><sup>5</sup> started to ask but Irwin was already nodding in <u>answer</u><sup>14</sup> to the unfinished <u>question</u>. 14

"Yes Kian, this <u>difficult</u>14 and dangerous task falls to you as the last surviving descendent of King Oraf."

<sup>3</sup>After a sleepless night, <sup>7</sup> Kian was all packed and ready to set off on his of quest by sunrise. He left<sup>2</sup> a note for his old aunt<sup>12</sup> (she<sup>5</sup> would try to stop him going if she<sup>5</sup> knew<sup>12</sup> what he was going to do) and began his long journey to the Gryffdragon's cave. Over hills and mountains, fields and dry, dirt roads, Kian trudged onwards, thinking only about what could happen if he failed. As the sun began to set, he finally reached the cave.

4,3 With the beast's peculiar stench as his guide, Kian tiptoed into the cave. It did not take him long to find the disgusting creature. Without warning, it appeared in front of him, snarling menacingly. The beast was unlike anything Kian had ever seen before. It had huge fanged teeth and a thick spiked tail. It's eyes were like pools of fire and it breathed

<sup>7</sup>fronted adverbials used (e.g. As quick as a flash, Last weekend) followed by a comma.

<sup>13</sup>knowledge of word families used to aid

paragraph to

describe object

noun phrases

expanded by the addition

of modifying adjectives and

prepositional

strict teacher

uses all the

punctuation in

direct speech.

necessary

phrases, e.g. the

with curly hair.

spelling

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to describe meeting the beast <sup>3</sup>paragraph to describe journey

<sup>12</sup>homophones spelt correctly, e.g. which and witch.

<sup>4</sup>creates settings, characters and plot in narrative



<sup>2</sup>standard verb inflections consistently used, e.g. we were, not we was, I did, not I done

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to describe the

confrontation

<sup>13</sup>knowledge of word families used to aid spelling

"noun phrases expanded by the addition of modifying adjectives and prepositional phrases, e.g. the strict teacher with curly hair.

<sup>12</sup>homophones spelt correctly, e.g. which and witch.

<sup>3</sup>paragraph to describe the character's return/end of the story

<sup>9</sup>uses all the necessary punctuation in direct speech. green smoke from three enoromous nostrils. Folded neatly onto its back were spiky, leathery wings and nestled atop these Kian caught a glimpse of the shimmering raindrop of life.

The beast stalked<sup>13</sup> slowly around the boy, examining the easy prey. It<sup>5</sup> was<sup>2</sup> smirking and clawing at the earth, confident that it<sup>5</sup> could kill the intruder with one swipe of its sharp, shiny claws.<sup>6</sup> Kian froze. He<sup>5</sup> was<sup>2</sup> petrified. 'Use its weakness<sup>11</sup> against it<sup>5</sup>. Aim for the heart!' The beast gave a huge snort and lunged towards Kian with its mouth open wide and it was then that Kian saw<sup>2</sup> it<sup>5</sup>. The beast's thumping heart was located at the back of its throat and down that throat was where Kian saw<sup>2</sup> about to be beheaded! Kian whipped his<sup>5</sup> dagger from his<sup>5</sup> belt and crouched down with the weapon held above his<sup>5</sup> head. The beast's eyes widened in horror when it realised its

fate but it was too late. As the gryffdragon's mouth closed around him,<sup>7</sup> Kian's dagger split the heart in two<sup>12</sup> and the wicked beast<sup>13</sup> exploded in a blast of glittering sparks. It was<sup>2</sup> about a minute later when Kian eventually opened his<sup>5</sup> eyes. The beast was<sup>2</sup> gone and right<sup>12</sup> there<sup>12</sup> in front of him was<sup>2</sup> the raindrop of life. Kian scrambled to his<sup>5</sup> feet and grabbed the raindrop, worrying that it too may disappear.<sup>10</sup>

5nouns or pronouns used appropriately to aid cohesion and avoid repetition, e.g. he, she, they, it

10 prefix words spelt correctly, e.g. irrelevant, autograph, incorrect, disobey, superstar, antisocial

"suffix words spelt correctly, e.g. usually, poisonous, adoration

<sup>7</sup>fronted adverbials used (e.g. As quick as a flash, Last weekend) followed by a comma.



<sup>3</sup>Not daring to stop or even glance behind,<sup>7</sup> Kian ran until he<sup>5</sup> reached the Burrow. The sun was<sup>2</sup> beginning to rise and tears<sup>13</sup> welled in Kian's eyes as he<sup>5</sup> saw<sup>2</sup> his<sup>5</sup> beautiful<sup>11</sup> village glowing in the light of a new day.<sup>6</sup> Irwin and the village elder were waiting to greet the brave young adventurer as he arrived.

"Well done Kian!" they chorused.

"I knew you <u>could</u><sup>13</sup> do it," Irwin smiled. "Perhaps I should ask for your <u>autograph</u>!<sup>10</sup>" he added winking

Suddenly<sup>7</sup>, an almighty<sup>10</sup> crash of thunder sounded over the Burrow and rain began to pour from the sky.<sup>6</sup> Kian knew his<sup>5</sup> aunt would be grumbling about not being able to hang out her<sup>5</sup> washing but he<sup>5</sup> didn't care. The Burrow's future was secure. While everyone else took cover,<sup>7</sup> three joyous<sup>11</sup> figures could be seen dancing and laughing for hours in the rain.

