


Cold and Hot Writing Tasks

Please have a read of some of our brilliant writing tasks. The 'Cold' write is our first attempt and the 'Hot' write is our independent final task after lots of immersion in the class text, imitation and innovation strategies within that genre.

KS1

Cold Write

Monday 7th November 2016.
 LO: To independently complete a 'cold' write



THE BEAR WE RETHE
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*snoring
 2 people
 to 12 bear
 till C
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Hot Write

Monday 21 November 2016
 2.1.16

It was dark many was
 right dadd vektoby
 bed room
 baby be a
 Daddy bear with the
 living room but y y ot

Tom hoot at he a lock was stood
 to y d

bed room 23rd Nov
 2016 the owl was so all in
 The owl was sitting
 on the wall
 Monday 20th in ppo
 on a s w o p o
 Daddy bear went
 in the car the owl was
 in the 9 dadd bear join

KS1

Cold Write

Once there was a toy called Dagger.
He had old dirty fur. One ear pike
up and one ear flopped down.

His owner was called Dave. He was
a little boy. Dave took Dagger
everywhere. He put Dagger in a
trolley and He puts Dagger on a bed.

Dagger got all stinky. Dave's mum
showed Dave how to wash Dagger.
Dagger got all clean. Mum hung
Dagger on the washing line to dry.

Dave was going to school with his
sister. The ice cream van came.
Dave's sister asked if they
can get an ice cream. Mum said
yes.

Hot Write

Once there was a little boy called
Dave. He had a soft brown toy called
Dagger. Dave is very fond of Dagger.
Sometimes he takes him in a trolley.
Some times he takes him on a bed.
Sometimes when it's cold he wraps him
up in a bit of a blanket.

One day after school Dave was
quiet. At both time Dave was quiet. At
both time Dave said Where's Dagger?
Mum looked under the bed, behind
the cupboard and under the kitchen
but Dagger was nowhere to be found.

The next day was the summer fair. Bella
won the three legged race.

Then Bella won a beautiful teddy with
a beautiful blue silk bow.

After that Dave spotted Dagger on
the table. Dave ran into the crowd to
try and find mum and dad. At last
He found Bella. Bella and Dave ran
back to the toy stall. But a little girl had already
bought Dagger. Bella tried to explain that
it was Dave's teddy. Dave started to cry.
The little girl started to cry too. Bella said
Will you swap my teddy for my brother's? the girl
said yes.

That night Dave was lying in bed with Dagger.
Dave said don't you miss your teddy? Bella
said no because he was to stinky.

Lower KS2

Cold Write

L.O: To write a similar story (could write)



One day, three lovely bears went on a walk. A baby bear was supper excited. Suddenly a little girl named Goldilocks entered the house.

Goldalex was starving. Then the smell of porridge gilled her nostrils. This ones too hot, these ones to cold, this ones just perfect and goldalex excitedly. Then she nuzzled down the porridge. Goldalex sa down on daddy's and mummy's chair. "These are too big!" baby's was perfect. It broke into pieces.

"When she was ~~going~~ to bed she yawned & fast fell asleep. Five minutes later the bears were coming back "that was so soon" said baby bear. When the same they went home. Someones been eating my porridge, someone broke chair & used baby bear they saw someone and she ran out and came out again."

Hot Write

Wednesday, 5th October 2016

LO: To H₂O WRITE

To write an action story using a board or text map.

Once upon a time there was a ^{very} kind boy called Thor. He lived in a ~~same~~ ^{small} cottage in Antartica. Each morning lunch he would ~~magically~~ ^{magically} check a magic weather globe. Sometimes it would ~~give~~ ^{show}, it would jump out its stand and sometimes snow would fall on it.

Q One lunch after he slowly checked the blue, sparkly ball. Suddenly, new blood had it and ^{about then} ~~and~~ ^{on} ~~and~~ old with with a black hat that ^{to} ~~covered~~ ^{covered} her crazy, short hair and her twisted ^{to} ~~twisted~~ the end ^{to} ~~to~~ her shaggy head. She pushed the ^{to} ~~away~~ and stole the globe and sprinted away.

As then can be seen, the the the night was
 it started to ~~grow~~ and ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ night was
 be somewhat home and thinking helpfully what to do
 but he was right and for the more shine
 ing and somewhat because it was warmer and soon
 began to dip. The given was there about to ice, then
 Sp x 3^m and people went in there here. Then he accidentally
 in the helicopter and into his a cave and the and in
 he saw a white ball.

61016 He pressed the emergency red button. Rapidly snow
stopped and a colored earth spread up with sharp
guards. Quietly he passed through the rising guard

Upper KS2

Cold Write

Cold write

Independent Work

The mysterious explorer

In the sweltering sahara desert, in the village Sinho, lived a boy called Henry. He was a skinny and bony boy, even though they had enough food. His house ^{was} nice and cool. Outside you would find a very deep well, since they had dug for coal sand to put on the floor of the house.

Henry lived with his annoying little sister, his bullying big brother, his kind mother and strong father. One day, after his mother put his little sister Ella to bed, she collapsed on the floor. She had a horrible illness that made her large swell and her blood go thick and her tongue as dry as sand. In her last moments she gave Henry a gift that he was to open when he was truly sick. She clutched his hand in and then—
Her breathing stopped.

He screamed, he felt a throbbing in his heart he never felt before. He felt a hole in his heart he felt, empty.
3 years later...

Henry Henry was in year six and was learning about the legend of the mountain. People believe that if you jump off the cliff's edge you will be able to spend an hour with all of your known and unknown ^{dead} relatives, his teacher said. All of my dead relatives? That would include my mum! It would all be worth the while, just to see her or even hear her, Henry thought.

Hot Write

Rainforest Rescue

Deep in the dense Zahara rainforest, east of the Sahra river, lived a woman called Mica. She lived in a small, organised barhu bamboo hut. Inside lay a ^{neatly} woven mat with a bathy wrapped blanket untidily put on top of it. Outside had a large camp fire burning away, creating a smoke of ash and smoke.

There was a large, lonely log used as chair and a pile of carved bowls and spoons covered in old rotting morsels of food. Also a pile of upturned soil would have caught your eye as lots of unique bright green plants were sprouting out of it.

Mica was a part of the Tarupa tribe, a group of kind but fierce savages. Currently, they were at war with the equally untrustworthy Chahar tribe. Mica came with the tribe.

her. One day, Mica was going to the river to do her washing so she got up, filled her strong wooden basket with all of her dirty things and three buckets and started walking to the Sahra river. She passed gargantuan trees and shocking green lizards, annoying grey parrots and fluffy, orange, orange-lizards.

When she eventually got there, she grabbed a huge palm leaf and a handful of pine, put the leaf down and began dunking and scrubbing with the pine. Just then she heard a cry and again. It was weak and helpless like a baby trying to fight a ferocious tiger.

Her eyes searched the area like a hawk and then her eyes fixed upon a little basket floating on the cool, dangerous waters of the river. Then, without a thought, Mica bravely jumped in, determined to get the basket to shore. When she was half way to the basket, sharp out of a bath dug into her right leg making her cry out in terrible pain. But, it didn't stop her.

When she eventually did get to shore, she placed the basket down and studied her leg, probably a Parana, she thought. And with that she dipped a leaf into the dark water and crapped it round her bleeding wound. Slowly and Scarily she took the lid of the rather posh basket. In it lay a child, she had beautiful gold locks and glowing skin. She had a shining, pure gold necklace. But then she realised