

L.O: to describe setting, character and atmosphere within a story!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDPW_g2AhAU



Written responses based on the above clip:

Tommy S:

Dan's Story

With a loud gasp, Dan woke up, sat bolt up straight. Panting like he'd ran 5 marathons. He's been having bad dreams, these same dreams have been happening since he was a kid. A dream of being chased, being shouted at, being picked on, by the bullies! The same awful bullies he'd experienced in school.

These bullies used to wait for Dan every single day at school. They targeted him, called him names, stole his things, took his lunch and hurt him. The saddest thing was that Dan never used to fight back. I guess this was why they chose him as their target. Bullies always pick on weak ones.

Dan used to focus his attention on birds. Birds were where he wanted to be. Up high. Free of all worries. Free and not able to be picked on or chased by bullies. That's what Dan wanted, to be free!

Dan met a man where he lived. An old man with a bird of his own! Dan was amazed, he watched the man from a distance for a long time flying this bird. It's wings were so big. It would fly away from the man but it always came back and sat on his glove! One day Dan got closer, this bird was huge! The man saw Dan and Dan thought he might be in trouble but the man saw that Dan was interested so he let him have a go at flying it! This was one of the best days of Dan's life!

After that Dan's heart was set, he wanted to fly!

Luckily for Dan 30 years later, his time came.

After days of hard work, camping and climbing. Dan made it to the peak of a mountain, a huge mountain and with lots of special equipment, he jumped and he flew. Just like he'd always wanted to. He soared through the sky just like the bird he flew, over tree tops and glistening water, through the mountains and more, he flew! It was awesome!

Dan let out his parachute and landed on the green grass, he's never felt more free than he did that day.

Dreams can come true.

Guy P:

When Sam was younger, his life was very different. He still gets flashbacks; being chased, being taunted, being pushed to the ground. He never knew why they picked on him. But one day it all changed...

It started like any other day the bullies would be at the school gates and he would be bullied all day. But that particular afternoon was different. Once the bullies had left, and he was walking home he saw the most elegant bird swoop out over the block of flats in which he lived in. The very same evening Sam caught a glimpse of the bird again but this time he saw a man holding the creature.

Sam felt a sudden urge to be part of this display. So the next day he decided not to go to school and track down the mystery man. But once he reached the top of the roof, he was dazed and mesmerized by the ritual of this magnificent creature and his owner.

Before he could get a proper glimpse of the Buzzard he found the man staring deep into his eyes, but with endearing kindness, this lifted Sam's spirits and he found an inner strength to deal with all of life's challenges.

With his new found strength Sam found the courage to ask the man if he could try. To Sam's surprise the man said yes and showed him what to do. Sam spent the whole day with his newly acquired friends and every day once he had finished school he agreed to meet him in the same place to fly the bird together...

Lily F:

Robert was thinking... not in those usual nice thoughts but his past, like being abused and bullied. Then he thought why he was here, to have freedom like the bird. He woke up and started to climb the glazed mountain.

He started to think when he got back and started to do his maths work but saw the bird again with the man, strange because he wasn't with the bird when he was walking. He intended to have a look. He stopped thinking about it and carried on.

He continued to remember the bird's freedom. He walked outside his tiny room and approached the man on the roof, the man smiled and gave him the glove and asked. "What will happen?" and the man replied with a simple "You will see." Out of the grey, fluffy clouds was the bird and perched on his hand. "Wow!" he replied. Suddenly, the bird brought his wings and soared, and he was shocked.

Just at that moment, he reached the top of the mountain, so he nodded and decided to jump and use his suit and glided just like the bird he watched ages ago. The adrenaline was pumping as he stopped and smiled.

Megan C:

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Connie B:

Bob woke up feeling the same way he did every morning. When he started to walk to school every morning, he was becoming even more worried about the bullies that awaited his arrival at the school gates. They would push him and shove him and empty his school bag and shout to him and much, much worse. As he walked to school *this* morning, he was shaking in fear. What would they do to him today? And what questions would his mum ask? He was getting tired of the bullies, but he couldn't tell the teacher about them, otherwise they would bully him more and say things like 'you told on us!' and 'taddletale!' and they would stick their tongues out and shout and laugh. He trudged across the pavement and kicked at the road knowing full well that they would be waiting for him.

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Just like he'd expected, the boys were there, by the wall, waiting. Like always. They wanted to rip him to shreds, and that's what they did that day. When he finally pulled himself away, Bob staggered off towards the school.

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Something above the old graffiti wall caught his eye as Bob walked out of school, something he'd never seen before. A glimmer of hope- but in bird form. He stared for ages before he tore his eyes from it, but to look at a man, who smiled at him, then gestured Bob over to

him. He showed Bob how to release and call for the bird, but soon Bob was distracted. Was that really a man leaping off a mountain...?

Dylan C:

Sam would never forget the day which - at first - he thought would be a normal glum day when the bullies took pride in tormenting him. But as he'd learnt through school years every day has a new surprise good or bad.

It was when he walked past the graffiti wall he walked past EVERY day that he saw the silhouette of a hawk soaring above his head as if it was trying to tell him he would be OK. That was what gave him strength, hope.

He was in his sleeping bag drinking a canister of tea before he set off for his climb. When he thought of how peaceful his life had become after he discovered the hawk. He remembered the time when he met the "Birdman" on the roof and he had been amazed. He reached the top of the mountain and asked himself "What would I have thought of myself 30 years ago?". He imaged the bird as it soared off his hand and into the distance.

He felt the adrenaline pulsing through him as he jumped off the mountain. He was soaring through the sky just like the hawk! As the parachute puffed out above his head the jolt swung him forwards and back just like a swing on the playground. As he hit the ground he felt everything that had happened in his life become no more than an ant. He was free!