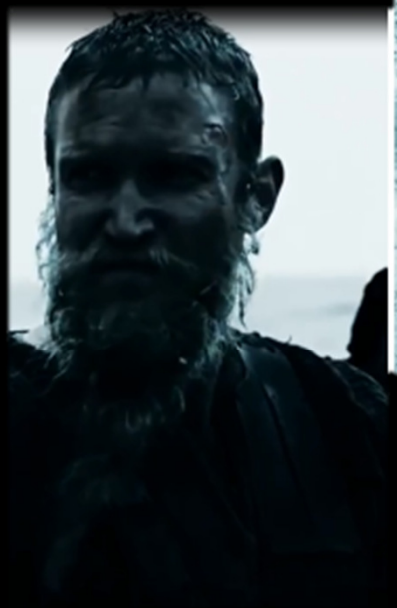
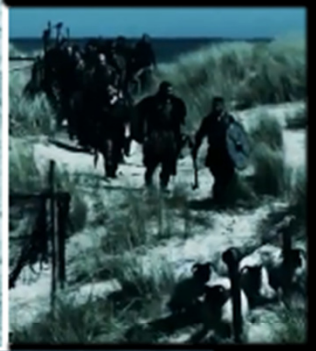




A reminder of yesterday’s work…









Our monk cowers in the long marram grass, in the dunes and watches the strangers gather on the beach.





“I cowered behind the marram grass, fearful that the smallest of movements would reveal my presence. Despite the morning chill, I could feel small beads of sweat gathering on my forehead. I cradled the cross around my neck and drew it closer to my beating heart.”



We asked you to create a bank of words, phrases or sentences that will convey the fear and terror of the monk.

Here are some of the phrases that you came up with:

Get you pencils out and jot down any ideas, words or phrases that you might use



Cold sweat

Terror had visited our place of peace

horror-struck

My blood ran cold

I asked God for forgiveness

I uttered a prayer to my Lord above

I clutched my cross close to my chest

Unable to move a single muscle

Whispering a silent prayer



I felt that death was but a moment away

My body tensed

A tightness in my chest

Pounding heart

paralysed with fear

terror-stricken

Trepidation

Eyes wide with terror

chilled to the bone

My blood ran cold

petrified



The monk does not know who these people are, so can't use the word "Vikings".
We asked you to use a thesaurus to find nouns that we could use to refer to the men.

Here are some of the words that you came up with:

Get you pencils out and jot down any ideas, words or phrases that you might use



The monk does not know who these people are, so can't use the word "Vikings".
We asked you to use a thesaurus to find nouns that we could use to refer to the men.

barbarians

invaders

heathens

murderers

devils

intruders

Savages

Men of War



brutes

monsters

marauders

pagans

beasts

demons

mercenaries

outlaws

raiders

intruders

villains



We asked you to use a thesaurus to find adjectives that we could use to describe the men.

Here are some of the words that you came up with:

Get you pencils out and jot down any ideas, words or phrases that you might use

intimidating

Godless

fearsome

merciless



wicked

treacherous

inhuman

ungodly

evil

monstrous

unholy

depraved

ferocious

untamed

fierce

cruel

Faithless



barbaric

savage

uncivilized

wild

diabolical

brutal

blood-thirsty

murderous

ruthless

barbarous

vicious

ferocious

demonic

devilish

pitiless



barbaric

savage

uncivilized

wild

diabolical

brutal

blood-thirsty

murderous

ruthless

barbarous

vicious

ferocious

demonic

devilish

pitiless



Today you are going to write your account of the Viking raid from the monk's perspective.

We need to make it sound authentic – as if the monk really had written it.

How do we do that?



Avoid modern language!

"I legged it towards the dunes"

This sentence isn't believable. It uses a very modern phrase.



Avoid modern language!

"I legged it towards the dunes"

This sentence isn't believable. It uses a very modern phrase.

"I hastened towards the dunes"

Sounds far more authentic



Use unusual sentence structures that sound a little old fashioned

"A strange vessel neared, the like of which I had never seen"

You wouldn't hear this on the playground…

Play with your sentences – if they are written in a way that you can imagine your friend saying them, then rearrange them!



Use formal language

Monks were some of the most highly educated people in Saxon times - so formal language would seem more realistic.



Use specific language

Monks refer to each other as “brothers”

They would refer to their “brothers” as “my brethren”

“As the marauders made their way to the priory, I prayed for my brethren.”



Use specific language

Cassock – The loose fitting long clothing worn by a monk

"Lifting my cassock to hasten my retreat, I headed at pace towards the safety of the dunes."



Use specific language

Marram grass – The long sharp grass that covers sand dunes

"Between the blades of marram moving gently in the breeze, I watched the heathens gather on the sands."



Give your reader clues that your character is a man of God

I thought this sentence, sent to me earlier in the week was great. It sounds authentic because it sounds like a man of God speaking.

I was walking along the beach searching for shells and appreciating the nature of which God provides us with when I saw a huge serpent -like creature looming towards me from the mist.



It’s time to write.

Don’t try to sew together sentences you have already written.

Start afresh. Use your ideas, but write your work from scratch, using ideas you’ve gathered.



Imagine you survived the raid and left the island to warn others.

Your are to describe what you saw

Read through the next slides before you start.



- What were you doing on the sands?
- Describe what you saw through the mist?
- What did you think it was at first?
- As it drew closer did you change your mind about what it was?
- Give clues as to how you felt.





- What did you do?
- Where did you hide?
- Give more clues as to how you felt.



- Describe these strange men that you saw on the beach



You hid on the dunes as the men made their way towards the monastery.
You didn’t see what happened … but you would have heard terrible sounds and seen plumes of smoke from the burning buildings.









You might want to describe what you saw as the men returned to the beach and their boat…

- What did they take with them?
- What were your thoughts?
- What did you do?

On the page below, you will find a wonderful piece of writing written by a Year 6 child last year.
Read it for inspiration.

Go back and use the last few slides to guide you. Use them as a plan.

Get writing!

Make this a memorable piece of writing.

