



**L4**



## L4 – Starter (Draft Books – but still keep it neat!)

### NOUNS

Definition of **PAPOT**. (Person / Animal / Place / Object / Thing).  
Write down two examples for each. Now add an adjective!

i.e. Sarah – sweet Sarah / cat – fluffy cat / castle – enormous  
castle / table – wooden table / happiness – overwhelming  
happiness. *Your turn!*



## L4 – Writing our Diary Entry

- Remember, we are going to be writing a diary extract based on our experiences as a child during the London Blitz.
- Let's recap the features of a diary. What do we need to remember? *(Check on the next page and see if you remembered them all.)*



# L4 – Features of a Diary

## Colloquial Language

You should try to use chatty/informal language.

## Follow a "Diary Style"

Start each entry with a date and "Dear Diary".



## Chronological order

Your diary should be in time order, using adverbials.

## HOW TO WRITE A:

# DIARY

## First person

Remember to use personal pronouns (in particular: I/We)

## Self-reflection

Try to include your thoughts, feelings, opinions and hopes (inside speech marks).

## Past Tense

A diary is about what has already happened.

## Detailed descriptions

Remember to use more than one sense, to make your description more imaginable. Similes and metaphors can also be effective.





# Blitz Experience

After our Blitz experience, we have just a small idea of what it might have been like to be a child evacuated to a shelter during the bombing raids of the London Blitz.

What did it feel like? What were you thinking? How do you think you would have felt if there really had been bombers racing overhead?

Create a table in your book with five columns headed:

**see, hear, smell, taste, touch**

and jot down at least one descriptive phrase for each of your senses: i.e. ... *almost pitch black down there, save for the pin pricks of candle light that cast terrifying shadows on the undulating tin walls ....*



## Using imagery – simile / metaphor / personification

We could use imagery (simile / metaphor / personification) in our diary to help to 'paint a picture'. However, we must use appropriate imagery – it has to make sense and help our reader to understand what we are trying to describe.

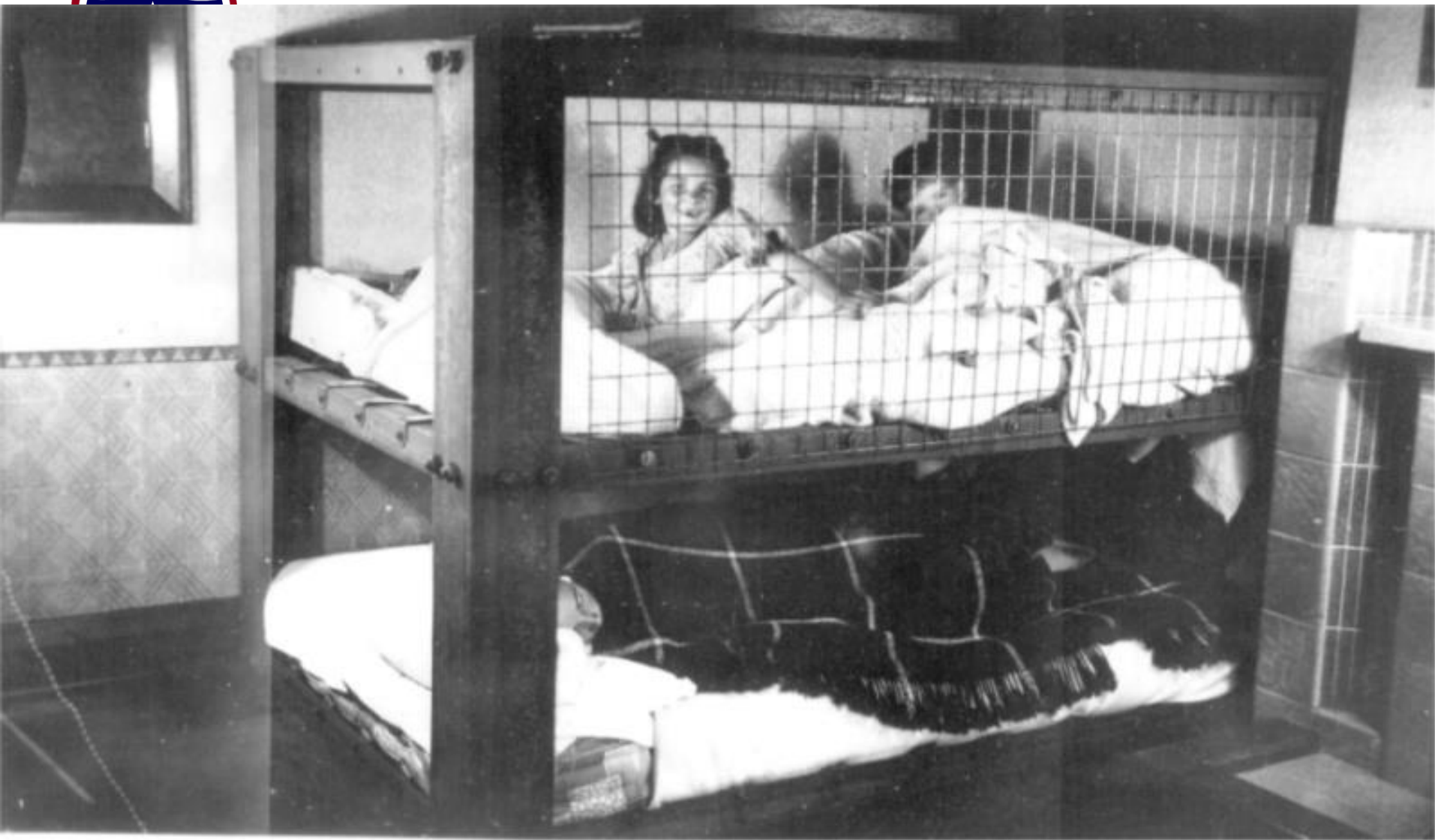
*i.e. The sky outside glowed above the city's dark silhouette, as though the whole city was a fireplace above a black grate.*

*Creaking and groaning as the thin metal buckled, the shelter shook violently, while the night sky burst into shades of red and amber.*

Look at your vocabulary lists (particularly the techie vocab) – i.e. how could you describe a Dornier to someone who had never seen one? *The Dornier swept overhead, like a evil metal goose, it's glass front a shiny gaping mouth waiting to devour us.*

















## **L4 – Some Examples of previous work**



Friday 10<sup>th</sup> Oct 1940 7:36 am

Mother was very exasperated and depressed at breakfast. She had said the bombing would get worse this week. I feel this eerie tingle in my spine; ~~as~~ I know something bad ~~is~~ going on. ~~The siren!~~ Something is pricking at my ears, something ear-splitting, but muted. The ~~siren~~ air raid siren!

Friday 10<sup>th</sup> October 1940 10:07 am

This raid is awful! It seems to be lasting forever. Ankle deep in mud, I imagine being in a swamp, the amount of tears in the mud make it possible. After about five minutes of the raid, mother had



Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> October 1940

What a night! The air-raid siren went off last night, just as I was getting to sleep. Within seconds of its wailing noise, Alike was clutching my leg arm, tears in her eyes.



Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> October, 1940

Oh my. ~~It's~~ been an awfully long night. Suddenly, the air raid siren went off and woke me up again. I went to grab my jumper and teddy, run downstairs and into the kitchen. As I was about to turn the light on I quickly remembered it was dangerous. ~~Wait~~ Running out of the door, I could see Zach ~~running~~ sprinting in the shelter, ~~as~~ Petrified I ran up the path looking behind me. All I could see was mother holding the cat racing into the shelter. Father was working as an air raid warden so he wasn't here.



# Blitz Diary

This war is stupid! ~~Yesterday evening~~ It was yesterday evening ~~when~~ when panic struck, ~~having~~ <sup>after hearing</sup> ~~hearing~~ the deadly sound of the air-raid siren and I was starving. ~~He~~ <sup>My</sup> and my mate ~~Joe~~ <sup>had</sup> been playing football in the street all day.



12.10.16

## The Blitz

~~3rd of September~~  
14th 1940

21st September ~~20th~~ 1940

People say that cats and Dogs have a sixth sense, but to be honest I never believed them. Well it turns out they might be right. It was a cool, clear evening I'd just come back from walking Slater and Chamberlain when all of a sudden, the ear-splitting wail of the air raid siren started to whirl. <sup>As</sup> I grabbed my gasmask and a flashlight ~~when~~ I noticed my little sister, Lucy, who was in, still in bed, <sup>Shaking</sup> I ~~shook~~ Lucy awake ~~and~~ we ran into our fourteen year old brother, Edward's ~~room~~ waking him in an instant. I ~~know I haven't explained about the sixth senses, but, i'm getting there.~~



Monday, 6pm

Why me? Why do I have to be alive during this terrible war? Anyone would think I was bluffing if I told them about my day- yet it all started out so normally.

On my way to school, Mrs Pumpernickel from next door was cursing Jerry and everything he's done to us. "What does 'e think he's doing? My poor nephew," she muttered as I walked past. That last bit made me shudder- thinking of all those poor men, fighting just because they have to, not because they want to. I guess I'm sort of lucky Dad's a fireman- at least he's in the same country.



Monday 10pm

We were just settling down for dinner. A roast rabbit mum had caught in the yard. It was too good to be true....and it was. On hearing the blasted siren screech at us, we grabbed as much food as we could and sprinted down to the shelter, clutching armfuls of meat and veg wrapped in cloths. Can't Hitler just let us eat in peace for once?

We're eating dessert now- just tomatoes really, but even those we only get once a week since Churchill started the rationing. Dust is falling all around us, so I think that the bombers must be getting closer. There was a fairly blinding flash a moment ago- all of our bunk beds shook and Billy shot under the covers, his ears pricked with fear. There's a tiny crack in the door where some shrapnel hit us a week ago. I had a quick peek but I couldn't quite make out who'd got it this time. There can't be many houses left in the street to damage surely?

Abbie and Jess are sewing with mum. I hate sewing- I'd much rather make a boat, or one of those Spitfires the boys are always carving at school. Anyway, time for bed. I hope tomorrow's better.



Tuesday, 5pm

This morning, I took Billy for a walk to the old factory at the bottom of the lane, but when I got there, all that was left was the twisted frame- still steaming from the heat of the incendiaries. One of the firemen told me Jerry had mistaken it for the big Hurricane factory up the road. Shame really- Billy and I used to have adventures in there all the time, exploring the old chimney pots and searching through the leftover machinery from the old days. We picked our way back through the rubble strewn streets, and found Abbie sitting at the kitchen table crying into a hanky- apparently one of her school friends didn't turn up this morning, and that usually only means one thing...



# Sentence Work – in your books

Task – Write some interesting sentences about events and feelings in the Blitz. Use your word bank and the photos you have seen to help you with ideas.

You could write sentences about:

- Air raid siren
- Hearing planes and bombing
- Spending time in the shelter
- Seeing destruction after a raid

**Challenge:** (1) include imagery (similes / metaphors / personification).

(2) extend your sentences using descriptive vocabulary.





# SC and ideas for sentence starters, vocabulary and phrases ....

## L4 - Blitz Diary - Sentence Writing

I can use my experiences to imagine what an air raid would have felt like.	
I can use my senses to write about my experiences.	
<b>I can add details to my work by using:</b>	
Co-ordinating conjunctions (But So And Or Yet)	
Subordinating conjunction (Whilst As Because If When After Before Although - WABI WABA)	
Relative pronouns: which, where, who, that whose	
Interesting vocabulary e.g. 'crouched' / 'cower' <b>AND</b> technical vocabulary e.g. World War 2 words: Nazi, Air Raid Siren -- highlight <b>two</b> examples	
Character clues: <i>I dashed towards him with my heart in my mouth.</i>	
Time adverbials: Just then... All of a sudden... Immediately, ... Seconds later,...	

### Challenge

1	I can use simile, metaphor and personification to write imaginative descriptions.	
2	___ing verb <b>with a comma before</b> to extend a sentence. <i>I gazed skywards, watching wave after wave of bombers flying overhead.</i>	
3	my + ___ing verb <b>with a comma before</b> to extend a sentence: <i>I crept outside, my nerves jangling.</i>	

SSS

★

★★ Challenge (1)

★★★ Challenge (1/2/3)

## Word bank

### Phrases:

Semi-darkness  
 Drone from above  
 Dreaded rumble of the bombers  
 Sick with fear,  
 The sky flared red  
 The night sky filled with light  
 Wave of bombers  
 The thick mist rolled up from the horizon  
 My..... appeared in his pyjamas  
 The roaring engines within the low cloud...  
 Spraying cannon shells  
 Riddled with cannon fire  
 Droned over our heads  
 Narrow escape  
 Singing rousing tunes to boost morale  
 Crackling of the fire  
 Biting my lip in terror  
 Clenching my fists  
 Whistling of the bombs  
 Vibrations and shuddering  
 Sirens wailing  
 Feel and hear the devastation  
 Cuddling into myself  
 Flashing of the bombs  
 Whimper  
 The deafening siren  
 Heart pounding  
 The relief once the siren had died down  
 Clutching my friend, feeling their nails as they dig in and pierce my flesh  
 Trembling and shaking uncontrollably  
 Buzzing of the planes  
 The drone of the bombers  
 Sat in silent anticipation  
 Apprehensive glances / looks  
 Tensing my body





# SC - continued

**Sentence starters (ISPACE) - only use 2 from each column. Tick when you have used them**

<u>-ing</u>	Simile / Metaphor	Preposition	<u>Adverbial</u>	Conjunction	<u>-ed</u>	Pronoun	Determiner
Glimpsing through the cracks of the Anderson, I could see...  Grabbing my... Carrying... Clinging on... Stumbling... Taking shelter,	As loud as thunder, the bombers .... Bombs raining from the sky ...	From my bedroom window, Above my head,	Soon, Earlier, For what seemed like hours, Just as I... Then,  Luckily, Constantly in terror,	Although Because As Despite Yet If	Petrified Stunned Scared beyond belief, Frightened, Perplexed, Huddled together, Rattled, Exasperated,	I He She They We My It  Mother	The A Some

## Aircraft:

<b>Fighters:</b> Spitfire, Hurricane	<b>Bombers:</b> Lancaster, Wellington
<b>Fighters:</b> Messerschmitt ME109	<b>Bombers:</b> <u>Heinkel</u> , Dornier, Junkers Ju87 and Ju88

## Type of evening:

Clear  
Crisp  
Bomber's moon  
There wasn't a breath of wind

## Other technical Language:

Anderson Shelter  
Beacon  
All-clear sounded  
Bomber's moon  
Air-raid shelter  
Wireless  
Searchlights  
  
Incendiaries dropping all around us...  
High explosive bombs



## Different types of sentences - examples

Stepping apprehensively out of the shelter, Jack could not believe the scene of devastation in front of him.

Simon, who had spend several hours in the dark and damp shelter, suddenly heard the all clear siren and was delighted to finally be able to leave.

Noisily flying overhead, the enemy planes could be heard and every so often a sudden explosion would shake the metal Anderson shelter.

Scared and emotional, the family left the shelter wondering what horrors would meet them.

Although it had been a long night, the heroic firemen were pleased they had done their duty and were able to return to their families.