

## Wednesday 3<sup>rd</sup> June 2020

To draft your own narrative section

Yesterday, you read about when William met his mother back in London. She was harsh and seemed cold emotionally to him.

Today, you need to write your own version of their meeting at the station. Remember, William is a very different boy to the one she sent away as an evacuee. He has grown physically and has become more confident and much, much happier. However, she is still the stern, unloving lady that sent away a frightened little boy.

### **Success Criteria**

Describe the setting

Describe the characters through their appearance, speech and actions.

Show William's pleasure at seeing his mother.

Show her disdain for William.

Include direct speech to show their interactions.

Don't just copy yesterday's section.

**Red** – write about when they meet and how he wants to help her with his bags.

Include the presents he has for her.

**Green** – write about when they meet and how he wants to help her with his bags.

Include the presents he has for her and William's letter.

**Blue** – As Green but focus on how William starts to see how unkind his mother his being.

### **Example**

William looked around the vast station. He wasn't sure he would recognise her. It seemed so long since he had left. His last memory was of her walking swiftly away when the other mothers had waved the children off. Why hadn't she stayed to wave like the others?

At last he saw her. She was standing near a rack of newspapers. He waved and called but then remembered she wouldn't want anyone to notice her. He began to run.

"Mum. Mum," he called as he ran with his bags swinging off his shoulders.

Initially, she didn't seem to recognise him. "Go away! I haven't any money to give you."

"Mum. It's me. William," he replied. "Don't you recognise me?"

"Oh. It's you. What have they done to you?" She couldn't help but blurt it out. A rosy cheeked boy with a happy smile greeted her as she looked down. He stood in front of her waiting for some warm response: nothing came back apart from a thin forced smile.

