

## Wednesday 15th July 2020

To write an ending

William and Tom's lives have changed drastically in the year that followed their first meeting. Tom has become less grumpy and has a wonderful young boy living in his home and bringing life and laughter to his time there. William has grown from a worried unloved little boy to confident boy with many talents for all to see.

Your task this week is to write your own last chapter for Goodnight Mr. Tom. William and Tom are back at home. It will be useful to make link to the first time they met. You can show the changes that have occurred.

### **Success Criteria**

They both need to be in the house.

Show the reader the changes that William notices

Include Sammy the dog

Include a general conversation about everyday things

Direct speech

Leave both characters feeling settled and happy

**Red** – include a change that William has just noticed

**Green** – include thoughts from William

**Blue** – include comments on William's opinion of Tom and Sammy

Example

"How strange," he thought out loud, looking at Sammy's face, "to think that I was once terrified of you."

Tom was sitting in the armchair looking at the wireless program in the newspaper. The kettle was steaming on the stove. Will picked it up with a cloth and poured a little into a teapot. After he had swirled it around to warm up the pot, he poured it away and added some tea and more water. He allowed it to stew for a while before pouring it into two cups. Sammy flopped down by the pouffe and Will plonked himself down beside him.

"Anythin' good on?"

Tom folded up the paper.

"Not really. It's all music for the Forces." And he picked up his pipe from the little table and began stuffing it with tobacco.

As with the sudden discovery of the lowness of his peg, Will noticed now how old and vulnerable Tom looked. It unnerved him at first, for he had always thought of him as being

strong. He watched him puffing away at his pipe, poking the newly lit tobacco down with the end of a match.

Will swallowed a few mouthfuls of tea and put some fresh coke on the stove fire. As he observed it tumbling and falling between the wood and hot coke, it occurred to him that strength was quite different from toughness, and that being vulnerable wasn't the same as being weak.

He looked up at Tom and leaned forward in his direction.

"Dad," he ventured.

"Yes," answered Tom, putting down his library book. "What is it?"

"Dad," repeated Will, in a surprised tone, "I'm growing!"