

Antelope Class Writing

Term 6, Week 5 learning - 29.6.20

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

Hello Antelopes, well done for all of your hard work so far.

This week, you are going to plan and then write your own version of the Wizard of Oz.

It has been a pleasure to see the learning that has been taking place, and we look forward to hearing more about that this week. Please send a picture or scan of your writing to antelopes@bratton.wilts.sch.uk, either every couple of days or at the end of the week.

There are 5 lessons and each lesson will take approximately 30-40 minutes.

Miss McMillan and Mrs Smith

Lesson 1

To plan your own version of 'The Wizard of Oz'.

Today, you are going to plan a story, based on
'The Wonderful Wizard of Oz'.

You are then going to write the story throughout
this week.

Mrs Smith has planned and written a story that you
can use to support your writing each lesson.

Your story

The story you are going to write will be based on 'The Wizard of Oz', so you will keep some of the parts of the story the same.

The things you will keep the same:

- Your character will come from Kansas.
- A tornado will take them and their house to the new, magical land.
- The main character's house will land on the Wicked Witch of the East.
- There will be a Wicked Witch of the West trying to stop you and get revenge.
- You will need to travel to a Wizard to get home.
- You will meet characters along the way.
- You will get home safely.

Things you will change:

- You will create your own main character and sidekick (instead of Dorothy and Toto)
- The land you go to is up to you, but it needs to be magical!
- You will create the two characters you meet along the way (instead of the Scarecrow, Tinman and Lion)
- You will decide on the challenges, created by the witch, that the characters will face along the way to see the Wizard.

Activity:

You are going to plan your story in this lesson.

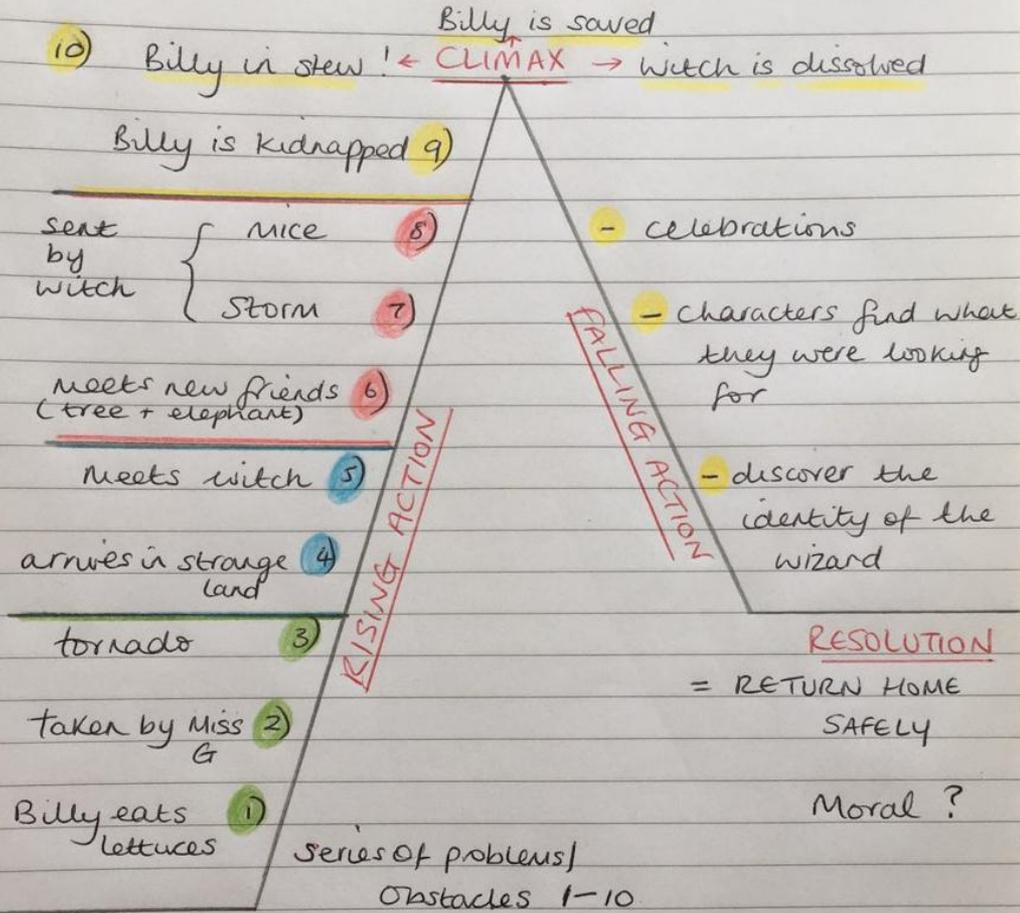
Use the criteria on the previous slide to make sure you follow 'The Wizard of Oz' story.

There are planning templates on the slide following Mrs Smith's example. Please use her plan to guide your story if you need inspiration.

You can choose one of the planning templates or create your own plan. Decide how you plan best!

Mrs Smith's plan

Story Mountain



EXPOSITION

2 main characters

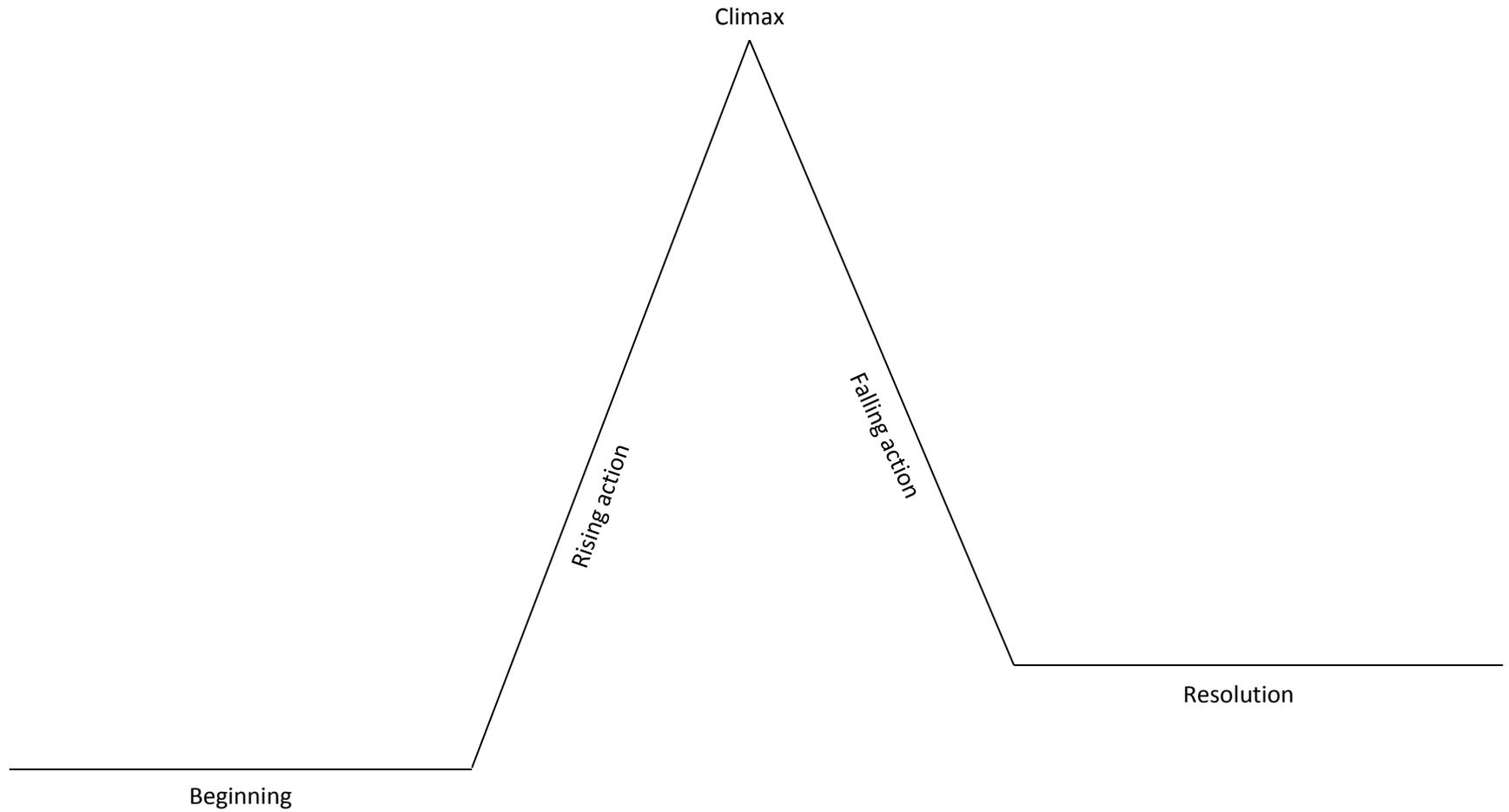
Lolly (girl)

Billy (rabbit)

head-strong
confident
defiant
brave

laid-back
greedy

Story mountain planning template



Story map planning template

1. Beginning- character and setting description

2. Rising action- new land and Wicked Witch

4. Falling action

3. Rising action- meets other characters.

5. Ending



Lesson 2

To write the beginning of your story.

Today, you are going to write the beginning of your story, using your plan to help you.

Further support for the beginning of your story is on the next slide.



What to include:

- Begin your story in an interesting way. You can do this by using speech or action.
- Introduce your setting (Kansas)
- Introduce your main character.
- Describe your character – what are they like? Describe how they look and their personality.
- Then, introduce the tornado.
- Describe what it is like, use the video below to help you:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQZSSkSXzfU>
- Your character needs to be inside the house and it should be carried away by the tornado.
- Leave the beginning of your story when the house is deposited in the new land.
- Read through Mrs Smith's example on the next slide to support you.

Billy had escaped from his pen and strayed, quite unintentionally Lolly felt, into the garden of one Miss Almira Gulch. Of all the people you would want your pet rabbit to pay a visit, she would be the last. Lolly could hear her screams even before she discovered Billy was missing. "You've eaten my lettuces for the last time!" the woman shrieked, as she chased the poor, defenceless little rabbit (as Lolly often referred to him) round and round the garden.

Lolly spotted Miss Gulch riding her rickety old bicycle up the dusty dirt track towards the farmhouse. She held Billy tightly. She heard the whine of the rusty iron gate and Miss Gulch marching up the garden path towards the door. It was opened slowly by Aunt Em, who had also heard the commotion and resigned herself to the inevitable ear-bashing she was about to receive.

Miss Gulch was in a foul mood. She **demanded** that Billy be handed over to her **immediately**. She declared that she would have him skinned and turned into an elegant fur stole. Now, something you should know about Lolly is that she was a very head strong little girl, and, at times, really did not help herself. So, to make matters worse, if indeed they could be any worse, she told Miss Almira Gulch, in no uncertain terms, that she was as elegant as an elephant. In response, Billy was grabbed and whisked away - never to be seen again.

That night, Lolly cried herself to sleep. She slept lightly, tossing and turning, her head full of strange dreams.

Suddenly, she awoke with a start. The little house was shaking violently and spinning out of control, faster and faster. Outside, the wind was howling like a pack of hungry wolves, and the shutters rattled as they tried to get in. Any other child would have been scared, but Lolly had seen it all before, tornadoes were common place in Kansas. Besides, she was a brave girl and since the loss of Billy, her best friend in the whole wide world, she had little regard for her own safety. Lolly stumbled to the door and, as she forced it open, the spinning stopped and she tumbled out. She landed on soft white snow, upon which sat a very happy and contented rabbit. "Billy!" she cried, "you're alive!"

Lesson 3

To begin the build - up of your story.

Today, you are going to continue your story and write the beginning of your build-up.

Further support is on the following slide.



What to include:

This part of the rising action needs to:

- Involve your character walking out into the new land.
- Describe the land using different descriptive techniques: similes, metaphors, alliteration, the 5 senses, personification, rule of three etc.
- Introduce the Wicked Witch of the West - describe her.
- Include speech between your main character and the Witch.
- Introduce the Good Witch of the North, who helps and informs you of the Wizard.
- Finish when you start your journey to see the Wizard.
- Read through Mrs Smith's example on the next slide to support you.

Lolly did not have the foggiest idea where she was. She was quite sure that she had never been there before. In fact, she had only ever heard of snow; she had never actually seen it. She gazed in awe at the spectacular, snowy surroundings and shivered slightly. "You alright, miss?" came a little voice from behind her. She spun round to find a tiny elf perched upon a toadstool. "Don't worry, miss", he said, "it will be gone soon. The snow, that is".

"But how do you know?" questioned Lolly.

"Because it's almost two o'clock", he said, gazing at a timepiece that he had removed from his top pocket. There was a loud, ear-splitting chime which knocked the elf clean off his perch. And in an instant, the snow had disappeared, and the warm sun came out. It also brought out dozens of other elves, who rejoiced at the sun's return. "Make the most of it, it's only here for an hour!" the little elf called.

"An hour?!" Lolly replied, puzzled.

"An hour, the weather only lasts for an hour. Then it's all change - who knows what will be next? That's up to the Wicked Witch of the West, depends on what mood she's in".

Their polite conversation was interrupted by a crack of lightning, which scattered the little folk and sent them scurrying back to their houses.

A frightful green creature appeared. The witch, Lolly presumed, reminded the girl of someone, but she couldn't think who. "My sister!" screeched the witch, "you've squashed her underneath your wretched house!" Lolly crept down to take a look and found that there were, indeed, a pair of gangly green legs protruding from beneath the house. "Oh dear", said Lolly, "what an unfortunate place to stand! But I can't see how it is my fault". The witch was about to continue ranting and raving, when she caught sight of Lolly's feet. Her muddy wellies had transformed into sparkling ruby slippers. "Give me those slippers!" the witch shrieked.

"I shall do no such thing", replied Lolly defiantly, admiring her new footwear. The witch, meanwhile, was quite oblivious to the fact that Billy was keeping himself entertained by nibbling away at her shoes. *How ironic*, thought Lolly, *she's in need of her sister's shoes more than ever now*. Suddenly, the clock struck and, with that, the heavens opened. Lolly and Billy briefly cowered under a giant toadstool, before a stunning rainbow appeared and a beautiful creature, a fairy Lolly assumed, emerged. "I am Jenny, the Good Witch of the North", she whispered, "and I shall protect you from the Wicked Witch of the West. But now, you should make haste and follow the crimson cobbles to the Land of Oz. There, you will find the Wizard and you will be returned home safely". And so, with that, Lolly scooped Billy up into her arms, and placed him safely into her backpack to keep him warm and dry.

Lesson 4

To continue with the build - up of your story.

Today, you are going to carry on with the build - up of your story.

Further support is on the following slide.



What to include:

This part of the rising action needs to:

- Follow on from where you left your story.
- Involve your main character meeting the two new characters on the journey to see the Wizard.
- The characters you meet, need to want something from the wizard, so they join the journey.
- Describe what the two characters are like.
- Include speech between the characters.
- Include one or more obstacles that are set by the Wicked Witch of the West to try and stop your characters.
- Read through Mrs Smith's example on the next slide to support you.

A few miles along the cobbled street, Lolly stopped for shelter and, as the rain continued to fall, she settled Billy down on the lush, green grass, beside an enormous tree. There she heard faint crying and looked all around but could not find the source of the noise. It grew louder and louder, and finally Lolly realised it was coming from inside the tree. "Who's there?" she called.

"It's me", came a sorry response.

"And who are you?" Lolly asked.

"I'm the Weeping Willow", came the reply, as the wailing continued.

The poor tree explained to Lolly, in between sobs, that he wished he could find true happiness, but instead, he found himself in a constant state of misery. Lolly explained that she was on her way to find the Wizard and thought that perhaps he may be of some help - on one condition! The crying **must** stop; it was giving her, and Billy, a headache!

Weeping Willow, or Weepy, as Lolly had decided to call him, nodded his head in agreement as he hauled his mighty roots from the ground and then lumbered along, still sniffing, beside his newfound friends.

It wasn't long before they came across an elephant. She was also crying. "What **is** going on today?" Lolly exclaimed. "Whatever's wrong?"

"That's just it" the elephant replied, "I can't remember".

"Can't remember?" repeated Lolly. "But elephants never forget!"

"That's it!" she agreed, "exactly that. I do, I forget everything".

"It sounds to me like you are in need of a memory", Lolly replied, "and I know just the person who can help you". And so, the elephant joined them on their journey to find the Wizard.

But they were not alone, for lurking in the bushes, was the evil Wicked Witch of the West. She had unfinished business with Lolly, and had a few tricks up her sleeve to stop them in their tracks.

With a swish of her wand, she summoned up a great storm. Weepy anchored himself into the ground, his branches streaming out behind him like long flowing locks. Lolly, who was not at all scared, climbed up high into his strong boughs and hid amongst his silvery leaves. He creaked and groaned as the wind threatened to topple him over. The elephant, or Ellie, as Lolly now referred to her, stood her ground and faced the storm head on. And mustering up all her strength and courage, she blew as hard as she could. The wind seized, did an about turn, and whipped its way back towards the witch, blowing her hat, and hair, clean off her head. "I'm not done with you yet!" she fumed, and off she flew.

Slightly further on, up the crimson cobbles, the witch was impatiently waiting for their arrival. The weather, normally fool proof, had failed dismally - she had to come up with another plan. So, she sent a mischief of mice to scare poor Ellie. *Once that elephant is out of the way*, she thought to herself, *the more chance I stand of getting hold of those precious slippers*. It was all about the slippers; she had not given her sister a second thought. And so, the little mice squeaked and scampered through the fields of golden maize, gathering at the roadside to carry out their task. They leapt out at poor Ellie. Shocked, she gave a loud trumpet. Surprisingly, she then bent down, and encouraged the little rodents to climb up her trunk, before depositing them carefully onto her sturdy back. She had completely forgotten that elephants were supposed to be scared of mice and was quite taken with the little creatures. The witch's plan had fallen flat once again. What could she do to get hold of those slippers?

Lesson 5

To write the ending of your story.

In today's lesson, you are going to write the climax, falling action and the ending of your story.



What to include:

- A climax - how is the Wicked Witch of the West going to get killed?
- Meet the Wizard before or after killing the Witch. They need to be able to grant the wishes of the characters.
- Something could go wrong, in granting your main character's wish to go home.
- Speech between the characters.
- Your character needs to get home safely at the end of your story.
- Make your ending interesting.
- Read through Mrs Smith's example on the next slide to support you.

The weather was not improving and, as the chimes rang out once more, hail, as hard as bullets, shot through the sky. Luckily, they could not penetrate the armour of tangled branches that provided shelter for the friends. Lolly drifted off to sleep comfortably, cocooned in a bed of soft leaves and soothed by the tree's gentle sobbing. Billy, who was growing restless in Lolly's backpack, decided to jump out and go for a wander. Lolly awoke with a feeling of dread, and instantly searched for Billy, but he was nowhere to be seen.

He was, already, in a cooking pot, courtesy of The Wicked Witch of the West. Tempted too easily by tasty carrots, he had been easy to capture and she knew it wouldn't be long before the girl came searching for him.

True to form, Lolly was determined to save her best friend, come what may. Weepy started to wail, and only stopped when a small wren nestled amongst his branches. The little bird knew where to find the witch and flew ahead, the friends hurrying along behind. And in no time at all, they came across the witch's loathsome lair in the Land of Oz.

They found her in the kitchen. She was in a foul mood, as once more, things were not going to plan. In the cooking pot, Billy was doing a leisurely backstroke and was a very 'happy bunny'. Well wouldn't **you** be, with an endless supply of fresh veggies? As fast as the witch could chop and throw the veg into the pot, they were gobbled up by the very greedy rabbit. He was also enjoying steaming his soft silky fur in the savoury sauna and was quite disappointed to be rescued. The witch was, as yet, quite unaware that she had guests, and it was only when Ellie gave a loud trumpet that she became aware of their presence. Startled, she stumbled backwards and joined Billy in her own stew. Because she was allergic to water, as is the case for all witches, she dissolved like a stock cube!

And so, between them, the friends had successfully dispatched both of the evil witches. The inhabitants of Oz, the Ozwalds, were ecstatic and declared a party in their honour. Children climbed the great boughs of the Weeping Willow; they made tree houses and swings and, as Weepy discovered, were enthusiastic 'tree huggers'. They partied the whole day long, and everyone noticed that Weepy had not cried in hours. As for Ellie, she was happy too. Ok, she may not have met the illusive Wizard, but she agreed to stay with the Ozwalds and they, in turn, were so grateful to her for saving them that they dedicated a special day to her. It was intended to be an annual holiday, but then changed to a weekly event in her honour, so that Ellie was constantly reminded of how special she was.

The Little Wren encouraged Lolly and Billy to follow her up to the very top of the great Weeping Willow. There, she transformed back into Jenny, the Good Witch of the North and revealed that she was actually the Wizard of Oz. She had to keep her identity from the wicked sisters, but now they were gone, she no longer had to hide.

'But you're a girl!' exclaimed Lolly.

'Remember Lolly', she smiled, "You can be whatever you want to be".

With that, Jenny disappeared into the clouds. The wind picked up, and Lolly and Billy had just enough time to wave farewell to their friends, before a swirling funnel cloud picked them up and carried them to a faraway land – one that they called home.