

Writing Extension

LILYDALE PRIMARY SCHOOL

Grade 5/6

The Grade 5/6 Writing Extension students began the year by interviewing our school captains. As a team they brainstormed questions and then narrowed them down to what they felt were the most important things you would like to know about them.

The students then broke off into small teams to conduct these interviews and type up their responses to share with you.

Grade 3/4

The Grade 3/4 Students have been focusing on telling it in slow motion. This involves slowing down the action of a story and really describing what is happening moment by moment to build suspense.

The students also explored the concept of show don't tell. This means rather than telling the reader something explicitly, you describe it.

Grade 1/2

The Grade 1/2 Writing Extension Students have been focusing on adding description, detail and interesting vocabulary to their writing.

They have learnt to use the five senses to help them brainstorm and ideas and then using this they explored ways of adding description.

Meet Our School Captains



Name and Age: Lachlan, 12 years old.

When did you start here at Lilydale Primary School?: Prep.

Why did you run for School Captain?: Always wished to be a role model.

What are your hobbies or interests?: Sports.

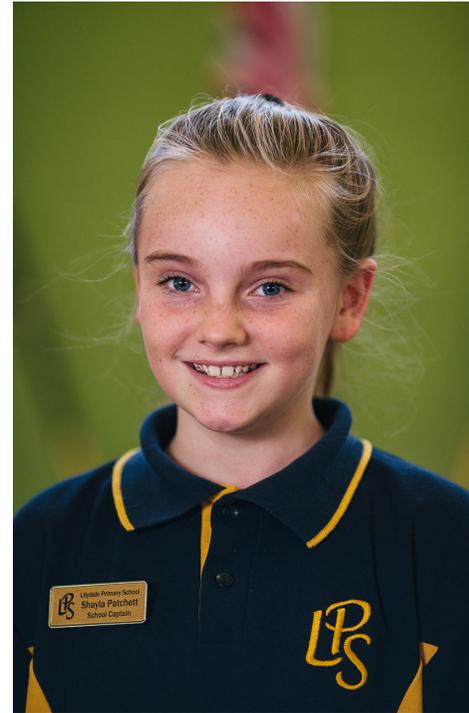
What are your highlights of your 'career' as School Captain?: The badge ceremony.

Do you have any siblings who were School Captain who you saw yourself as?: Yes, both my sisters were School Captains.

Is it hard work?: Not yet.

Any advice for being a School Captain?: Never give up.

By Rishan, Lislene & Kailea



Name and Age: Shayla, 11 years old.

When did you start here at Lilydale Primary School?: Prep.

Why did you run for School Captain?: It was a big opportunity to show leadership.

What are your hobbies or interests?: Music.

What are your highlights of your 'career' as School Captain?: The badge ceremony.

Do you have any siblings who were School Captain who you saw yourself as?: No.

Is it hard work?: Not yet.

Any advice for being a School Captain?: Try your best and be yourself.

By Rishan, Lislene & Kailea

Meet Our School Captains



William is also a School Captain and is 11 years old. William started at Lilydale Primary School in Prep in 2014.

Even in Prep he thought it would be a privilege to be a School Captain.

He enjoys playing futsal, race cars and go karts.

The highlights of being School Captain are not sitting on the floor at assembly! Also, your peers show you more respect.

William has no older siblings, but hopes his younger brother will get School Captain when the time comes.

The only word William had to say to the question, "Did you ever imagine yourself as a School Captain?" was NOPE!

School Captain is not hard work yet, but he is certain it will be.

His advice for someone going for School Captain is to be polite and when people say hi to you, don't ignore them. Reply back even if it is just a wave. You also get to know the teachers and should do right by them. But in general just try your best and don't give up.

By Stephanie & Inara



Stephanie is one of our School Captains, she is 12 years old. She started at Lilydale Primary School in Prep 2014.

She went for School Captain because she thought it would be a great opportunity for her last year at Lilydale Primary School.

Steph enjoys playing netball and other sports, she also enjoys writing and reading.

The highlights of being a School Captain are running assemblies and being a role model to her peers.

Her oldest sister, Charlotte, was School Captain in 2015.

Never in a million years did Steph imagine herself as a School Captain.

Being School Captain isn't hard work yet, but it will be very soon.

Steph's advice to someone who wants to be a school captain is just to be honest in your speech and to take the job on with pride. If you don't get School Captain there are so many other opportunities out there.

By Emma & Pal

Grade 1/2

The colour Blue

Blue is like blue ice cream that tastes like sugar sweet like honey that is yummy.



Blue feels like the ocean wet and cold. Rough like an old coat left out in the rain.



Blue sounds like the ocean deep and clear were all the animals live.



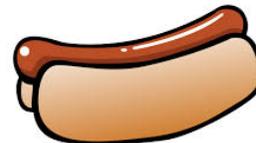
Blue smells like berries that taste sweet and sour.



Malachi L.

I rode my bike to the park on a sunny day. I could hear birds chirping and see people on the swings. I saw my friends waiting for me at my party. On the table I saw a cheese cake with drinks beside it. The smell of the sausages made me hungry so I had some cake.

By Winston

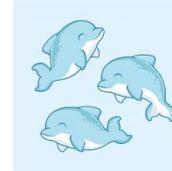


BLUE!

Blue is the ocean with its crashing waves and fish.
Blue sounds like when whales jump then crash down into the water.
Blue smells like salt water with all the animals in it.
Blue tastes like bubblegum, sticky and sweet.
Blue feels like the wet ocean when you dive in.

By Charlotte

BLUE!



Blue is the sky as the air swooshes through the sky.
Blue sounds like the sea creatures moving in the sea.
Blue smells like the chlorine when you dive in the pool.
Blue tastes like sour blueberries in a bowl of fruit.
Blue feels like cold water when you dive in the pool.

By Shelby

RED



I can hear fire and feel heat.
There is a bushfire!
Red is the colour of anger.
I'm angry as the fire burns the bush.
Then the fire trucks come.
They did not stop at the stop sign.

By Jack C



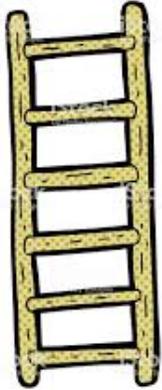
RED

Roses are **RED**. **Hot** like fire or **Cold** like bricks.
RED can be spicy like chilli or sweet like icy poles.
You can hear the crackling of a **RED** sunset in the sky.
RED can make me feel angry or big love in my heart.

By Cooper H

Grade 3/4

The Ladder



I was climbing on a ladder, my hands were sweating. Then I looked on the ground. It felt like someone was hammering my chest. My hands were losing grip. Then I fell down my bottom hurt so badly! While I was on the ground my camping mate yelled out something I didn't understand. Our camping teacher said 'Did I tell you that ladder was broken a long time ago!' he yelled out. My best friend lent me the ladder we were using now. I hope I don't trip over again!

By Reema

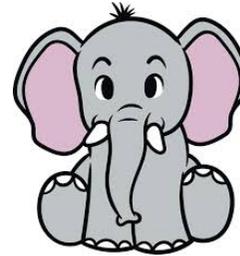
The Ladder

I carefully put my hand on the ladder pulling up my weight but as I put up my right I slipped losing my balance. I swung my arms back trying to get a grip of the ladder but my mitten fell off as I tried. I had failed. I slowly fell wondering what might happen. Thud! My head hit the ground first forcing up the rest of my body. Bang! My feet were down. I awoke hearing worried voices in a purple room.

By Bethany

My Bedroom

There were toys everywhere, I felt like I was drowning. My room looked as if a tornado had been through it! I trip over nearly every time I walk in, my sister barely had a place to sleep. All my stuff looks like peculiar monsters in the night. It smelt of sweaty clothes and dirty socks. I reckon you could lose an elephant in my bedroom!



By Grace

My Neighbour

My neighbour is like a king. He has pools of money and diamonds everywhere. He had a golden bathroom and was the manager of five hotels. I've even heard he has 75 trillion dollars. One of his five secret tunnels leads into my backyard.



By Spencer

Short Stories

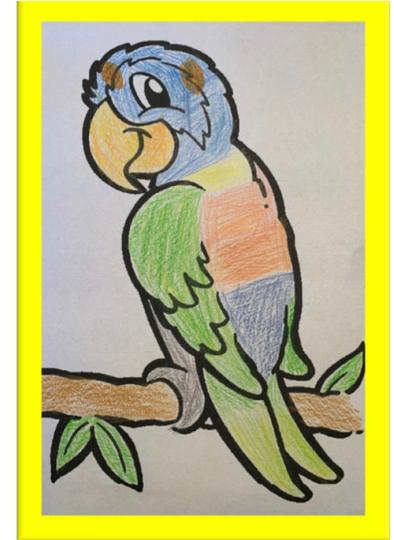
During remote learning the writing extension students were asked to work on a short story incorporating the things we have been focusing on. The students used teacher feedback to enhance their writing and after completing this process they produced their final copy of their story for you to enjoy.

THE CURIOUS PARROT

On a chilly evening in Melbourne a parrot that flew past the new colossal observatory on Spencer street. The parrot was a big beautiful rainbow one with two small orange spots on the front of his head. He was a brilliant parrot, he was also very curious. Suddenly out of the corner of his eye he spotted something shiny in the observatory. So he glides in through an open window and sees computers everywhere, he says to himself “I think they are for satellites.”

He also sees scientists using lots of scientific equipment. As he fly’s around the corner he finds himself face to face with a telescope. He peers through the eyepiece and can see a giant meteor. He starts to panic He knew he had to do something to annihilate that meteor before it caused destruction on earth. As he watched a little longer he realised there was nothing to worry about because the meteor burnt out as it entered the atmosphere, he gave a big sigh of relief as he recognised that it was just a shooting star.

By Spencer



THE SEVEN

I woke up in a cave. I thought a hungry bear would chase me back home. But it didn’t happen. I went outside and checked if I knew where I was. I started to think how I got here anyways. I looked at the cave again. I started to walk. I ended up nowhere. I found some shelter.

Then I found my way back home. It wasn’t the same. I went to my house, well now it’s a hotel. I asked a stranger what year it was. He said “2090. You must be the one who slept for about 70 years.”

I was shocked. When I wandered around the streets I saw a girl wearing the same clothes as me. Maybe she was another person who slept for about 70 years. She came over and said “Hey, come with me. We need to find the other five.”

Confused, as she dragged me over to an alley, she told me everything. We searched for the rest of the group. She said we had to find the other five.

We found two of them in a forest, one in a hotel, one flying and one on a skyscraper. After we found everyone we were each given powers. “BAAM!” A huge giant gorilla smashed multiple buildings. We were still new to our powers so we were a little unstable.

I tried to hit him with fire. “BOOM!” He disappeared into thin air. It happened to all of us. It took until about midnight to stable our powers and defeat him. After that we vowed to protect the world from all evil.

By Lislene.

The Magical Raindrop

The day was cold, lightning was crashing down and rain drops were running across the crystal clear window. “Lora if you’re bored why don’t you come and wash the dishes” said Lora’s mum.

“Coming mum,” Lora replied with a sigh and a tired look on her face. She turned on the taps and got distracted by the window above the sink. She saw a rain drop, but not just any rain drop, it bounced off the outside trampoline and then it landed on her window.

“Lora LORA! Stop wasting all that water turn the tap off!” yelled Lora’s mum.

“Um ah I was just...” hesitated Lora.

“You were wasting water that’s what,” interrupted mum.

“I promise to wash the dishes later mum I just want to check something outside.” said Lora.

“Ok” whispered ... her mum in a quiet voice.

Lora held her hands out hopping to catch another bouncing raindrop in her hand. Lora stayed there for 1 minute and said “Oh there’s no point.” As she started to walk back inside a small drop fell on her head and then bounced back on her Palm .

“Lora hurry up you are going to get sick!” Lora’s mum shouted with a worried look on her face. Lora ran to her room and placed the rain drop in her pencil case. “Wait Lora, what about the dishes ...” said Lora’s mum as her voice trailed off in the distance Lora came running down stairs and filled the sink up with water then she dropped the dishes in. “Lora that’s not washing the dishes! Oh never mind it’s 11:00pm time to go to bed for you.”

“Wheres dad, mum?”

“Oh he’s come home already when you were outside. Go and say hi Lora to your dad but go straight to bed after.”

Lora said good night to both of her parents and headed up stairs. Although Lora wasn’t going to bed. She had a look at the rain drop. What, but that’s impossible! It hasn’t even moved it’s stayed there and how did I pick it up? Lora started to wonder if this was a prank or a dream. She pinched herself. Ok definitely not a dream and how could anyone pull off a prank this big?

It was morning soon and Lora had an amazing idea. She ran downstairs “Mum, I’m going to Chloe’s house!” without a reply she took off. Chloe was Loras best friend.

Knock knock Chloe!

“Oh hi Lora”.

”I need to see your dad Chloe,” panted Lora.

”My dad?” Chloe said with a confused look on her face.

“Yes your dad, you know the scientist.”

“Oh ok then. DAD! Lora wants you.”

“Oh hello Lora what would you like”

“Well I saw this funny raindrop yesterday,” said Lora. Lora showed him the raindrop and he said

“Oh oh in all my years I have not seen anything like this why don’t you come in then Lora”.

“SURPRISE! Happy birthday Lora”



“What um wow thanks guys I completely forgot it was my birthday I was so caught up in this raindrop” said Lora.

“But that’s the thing Lora we didn’t know about the raindrop I think you made a magnificent discovery Lora.”

Lora looked down at the raindrop and said “Wait hold on look at this, is that Chloe? - Chloe She’s falling over the chair and landed in the cake”. Lora looked up from the raindrop and saw Chloe walking towards the chair. “ wait Watch out Chloe you’re going to trip.”

“How do you know that?” demanded Chloe.

“Look at this raindrop.”

“It is remarkable, this raindrop can predict the future” said Chloe’s dad with a rather peculiar look.

By Pal

CANDY LAND

My name is Julie I am 7 years old. I gazed out my second floor bedroom window. My black and white dog Missy sat quietly next to me on my small bed. I noticed a horse like creature in the forest, it was light blue. First I thought it was our horse but ours is a black stallion. “Lunch time!” my mum Edna called from the kitchen, it was as if Missy knew. She bounded down the stairs, I followed close behind. I sat down at our big, round and wooden table. I was going to tell mum about the creature I saw. Earlier but I changed my mind and thought I would go and look first.

After lunch mum said go outside and play. My dad’s name is Oscar, he was working on a tractor that broke down 2 days ago. I saw the creature again. I told dad lunch was ready he sprinted inside. I saw a brilliant light coming from a spike in a bush. “Ruff! Ruff!” My dog sprinted into the forest. I ran fast as I could after her. I followed my dog to a scary cave. Missy jumped through a blue circle, I hesitantly jumped in after. I landed in a Candy Land.

A small fairy like creature stood a little bit away from me. I stared in the distance at a horse with a horn on its head. She was slowly walking to a grand sparkly palace.

“She is the Queen Unicorn” said the fairy like creature, “I am the Sugar Plum Fairy. What’s your name ?” she asked. I was speechless for a moment.

“I’m Julie” I stammered.

“Julie is a nice name” the Sugar Plum Fairy said.

“Thanks” I whispered “Do you know where my dog went? She came through this strange blue circle I came through but I lost her”

“Is that her?” asked the Sugar Plum Fairy, pointing to the unicorn’s feet. Missy was playing with the unicorn’s feet. Missy just walked into the grand palace. “Do you want some help getting her ?” The Sugar Plum Fairy asked.

“Yes please” I said.

The Sugar Plum Fairy gently and slowly picked me up by the arms, then flew over to the palace door. I slowly opened the door. I saw a unicorn. A small golden crown lay on her light blue and small head . Next to her was Missy cuddling up to the queen unicorn.

“Ruff” Missy barked when she saw me . I bowed to the unicorn. She gently laughed and said,

“Come sit with me.” I slowly walked to the velvet bed. I sat down, the Sugar Plum Fairy said,

"See you another time maybe Julie." As she walked out of the palace.

"Bye" I whispered and she waved back. I turned to the unicorn queen, "My dog ran away ..." I splattered out.

"It's ok I know. I know almost everything."

"I'll go straight away" I said.

"Don't we never get visitors" the unicorn queen almost demanded.

"Really" I questioned.

"Yes," the unicorn queen sadly whispered then she said "Have a biscuit." She handed me one.

I said "No thanks I should go, my parents are probably worried."

"Do you want some help getting home?" asked the unicorn queen.

"Yes please" I replied. We said goodbye. She gave me a small, round and blue stone and said,

"Say Candy Land and it will bring you here say home it will bring you to your house". I did what she said. I found myself in my room with my dog Missy.

I heard something downstairs. I went down and my parents were crying. I tapped on my mum's arm she turned and squeezed me, then my dad joined in.

"Where have you been?" My mum screeched.

I said "I was playing in the forest."

"Well you're back now" mum said.

I had to call the police to tell them I was back.

I went to my room and got out the blue stone. I made an oath to secrecy, not to tell any one about Candy Land. Then I put the stone under my pillow.

By Bella



THE CHAPLAIN

If I were to run away I don't think my Mum would even care. They don't even notice I'm there, always obsessing over my two older sisters. I don't think she would even realise if I went on a plane to Europe and arrived back 1 year later! She is always fussing over driving my oldest sister to work or picking them up from a friend's house. It's like I'm not a part of the family!

Hi I'm Charlie, I am 15 years old and have 2 older sisters Ally and Abby. They are twins and are very pretty! Being the only boy in my family is hard. My dad died a few years ago and left my mum, sisters and I behind. Oh we do have a cat Tabatha (but she doesn't really count.)

I go to Mt Evelyn High School. I don't have many friends at school, only our super cool Chaplain Matt. Matt helped me in year 7 when the whole dad drama happened.

One day I was at school when a year 7 came up to me. He had red hair and a face full of freckles.

"Hello!" He beamed, "Would you like to join my scouts club?" I can't believe I'm saying this but I kind of considered it for a moment.

"No sorry," I replied, smiled then walked away.

I went to Matt's room. This is where I spend my lunch and snack time.

"Hi Matt!" I smiled as I placed my bag on a table and sat down next to him.

"What!" He grunted sharply. Matt was never like this, he was in a very brusque mood today. "I'm sorry Charlie, I have some bad news."

"What is it?" I asked

"I have been fired," he frowned

"What!" I screamed "Why?"

"The school can't afford to pay me anymore,"

"No." I cried "They can't!"

I just had to face it, my school is mean, they don't understand how much people need and love Matt.

"Can you help me accumulate all my stuff please?" He asked

"Of course," I replied

A couple days past and I was feeling very low. Why the Chaplain? Why not the aghhhhh club. Yes I know what you're thinking, what in the world is an aghhhhh club? It is literally where 3 people at assembly stand on the stage and scream! Yes I know what is the point of it? I can't let the school do this! I'm going to protest about it.

There I was, standing up at assembly as nervous as a nervous boy can be. I began,

"Hi.. I'm Charlie Reynolds and I am..... here to take a stand. I'm here to take a stand about our beloved Chaplain Matt. As some of you may know Matt was recently fired from being our school's Chaplain. So many kids need him, for example, me, I need Matt. Ever since my Dad died 3 years ago Matt has helped me through it. All I ask, is for the school council to rethink their decision."

From that day on, once every month, my school held a fair for everyone to attend raising money for the clubs *and* special needs. It involved the teachers running a race, students racing down a slide and stalls full of all sorts

I actually joined the scouts club as well. I am best friends with Stewart (the boy with the red hair) and we are working on getting our last badge, the climbing badge.

By Stephanie B

HELP

“Watch out,” he screamed from the bottom of his lungs. His heart racing, *was this the end?* was the thought that he couldn’t shake.

Sean had a very brusque personality, he just wanted to get things done but he knew in this moment having that attitude wouldn’t help anything.

Sean grabbed the closest phone, making sure the robber wouldn’t hear him. When the time was right Sean slowly turned the phone on and turned the brightness down. Next he pressed the emergency button and dialled triple zero. He only had one chance to get this right.

Sean slowly walked backwards heading for a crate to hide behind so he could whisper into the phone.

“000 what’s your emergency?” the person on the end of the line spoke.

“There’s a robber who’s got my friend, please, hurry, he might hear me,” Sean explained.

There was a sudden silence, the phone had cut out, he heard footsteps coming towards him. He sat there, praying no one had her him, but someone did.

It all happened so quickly, now Sean was stuck right next to his friend. The wandering thought he couldn’t shake, he was sure it was the end.

“Felix,” Sean whispered as the robber had turned his back.

“Yes Sean,” he replied in a shaky tone, he was terrified.

“I called the cops before, I think the phone had location services on, let’s stall this guy. I’m not giving up,” Sean told him in a quiet but stern tone.

“Ok, me either,” Felix agreed.

The robber turned his head back around, Felix and Sean sat there still.

The room was dead silent until.... WEE WOO WEE WOO, suddenly sirens were heard. The cops came in, breaking down the doors.

A sigh of relief came from Felix and Sean. The cops arrested the robber and took Felix and Sean back to the station to explain everything that had happened.

2 weeks later an officer called Felix and Sean back to the station.

“We have accumulated lots of evidence, there is no clear reason why he did this to you two, for the mean time you two may go, we are glad you guys are alive.” They explained to them.

Felix and Sean walked out of the station thankful.

By Gemma K

THE LADDER

It was a cold winters day, my dad and I were both cleaning the snow off the roof. We had one ladder so only one of us could go up and the other just stood there holding the bucket. Of course since I was the lightest we both came to a decision that I would climb up because if dad fell I wouldn't be there to catch him.

I slowly climbed up the old, rickety ladder step by step until I reached the top. The whole roof was covered in dirty snow and weeds. I took a handful and threw it down, I accidentally hit dad in the nose instead of getting it in the bucket but he didn't care.

Most of the snow was gone, there was about two handfuls left. Dad had an empty bucket now since we had filled it all the way up to the top before. I grabbed the second last handful and all of a sudden I saw that the ladder had started snapping through the middle of the steps, it was coming up to me. I dropped the snow and I leaped up to the roof, I was holding just the gutter like it was monkey bars. The ladder was not yet up to me so I hooked my foot around it in hope that I could climb down the remaining 4 steps and then jump but it was to late the steps kept braking, I was stuck.

By Isabelle T