

Story Starters

Guidance

This PowerPoint contains story starters, some are images and some are a few sentences. Choose one to ask the children to write about.

Use paper for the writing which you can either use as a baseline assessment or display their work in the classroom at the start of the new year.

It is recommended that you allow the children to write what they want, unconstrained by success criteria, targets or anything else which hinders the creative process. Give them freedom to do their thing!

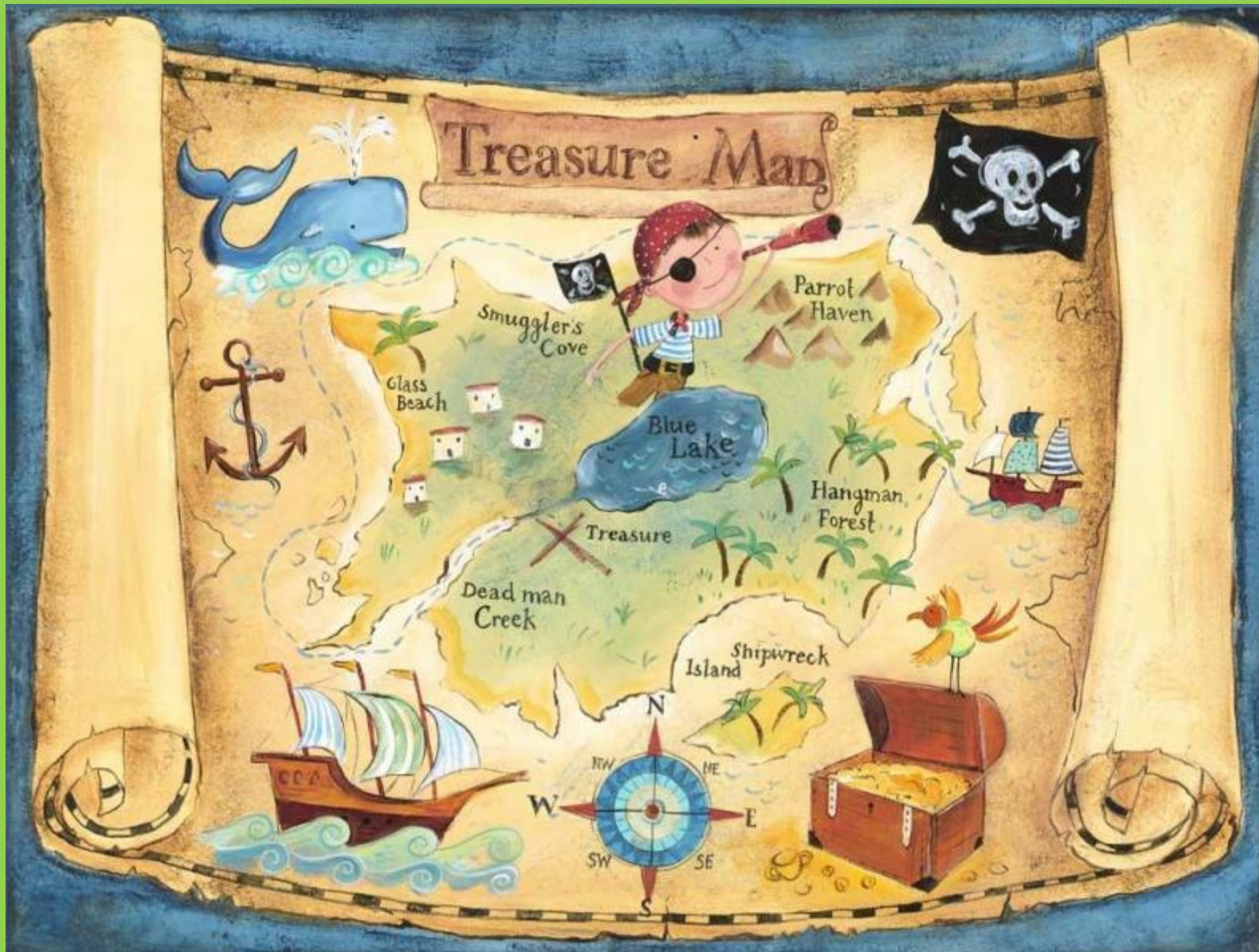












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Slowly, it came to a stand still. The buzzing continued for what seemed like hours but still he could see nothing. Blinking hard he opened his eyes and saw...

"Stop!" the voice screamed.
"Never!" came the response as they
charged on into...

With a wriggle and a squeeze or two
they were on the other side of the
hedge. Now what?

The day had begun in the usual dull manner that he had come to expect. Weetabix for breakfast, searching for his homework, the dash to get to into the car - absolutely nothing to suggest that this might be the most extraordinary day of his life. Then it happened...

If only she hadn't opened the letter;
if only she had thrown the map away;
if only her curiosity had not got the
better of her - she wouldn't be stuck
under a....

Several times a day something unusual happens, but not all unusual events are noticed. Most people carry on about their business. It takes an exceptional person to notice the unusual - Bertie was an exceptional person - he just didn't know it yet.

' Go to the church at midnight' were the words written in blood red ink on the parchment.

"Not likely!" Robbie was determined that he would not be going anywhere near any church at any time, and, most especially, not at midnight.

"But it could be important," Claire protested.

"It might be the next step in solving the mystery!"

Jumping down the cliff, he tumbled turning head over heels until he landed in a heap on some sand. He stood up only to be knocked over from behind. He swung round fists flailing at thin air. Nobody was there! Another blow thudded into his shoulder. Still no one! Panic-stricken he ran towards the rampaging sea.