



Writing Progression Document – Narrative writing.

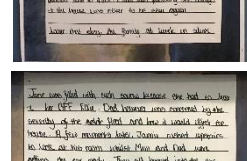
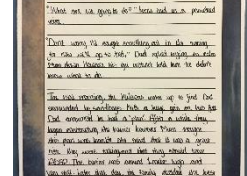
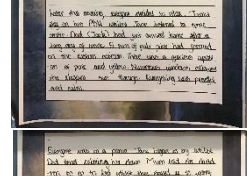
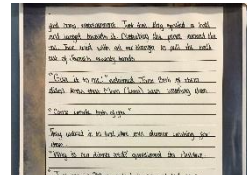
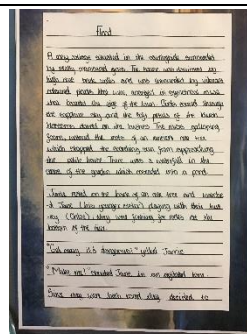
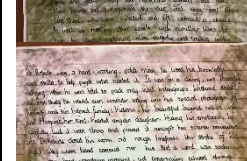
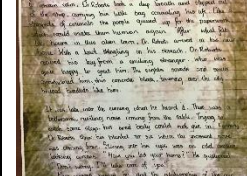
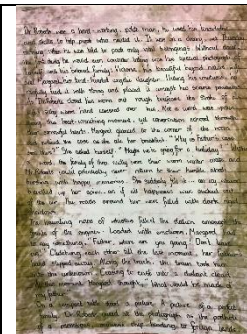
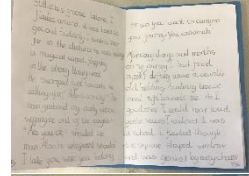
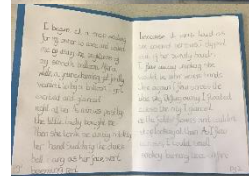
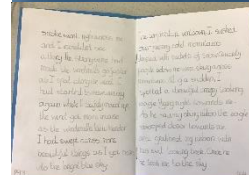
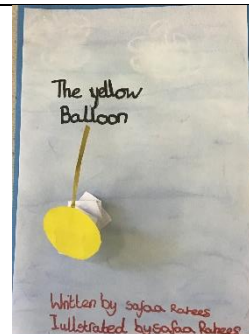
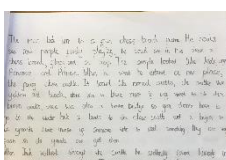
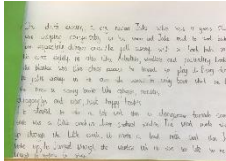
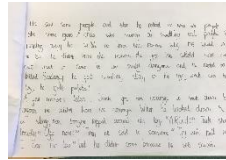
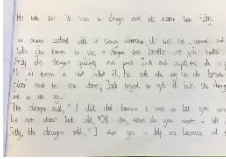
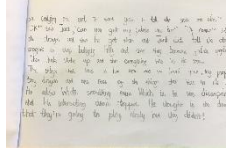
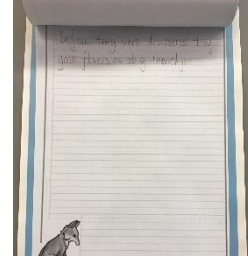
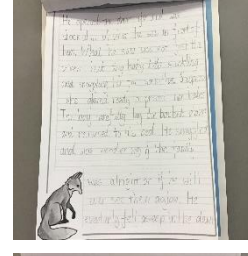
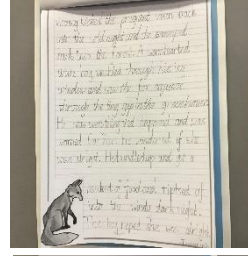
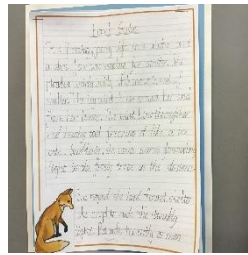
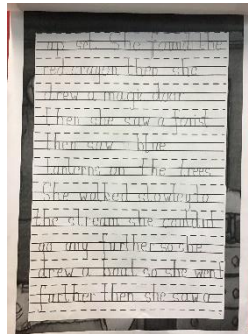
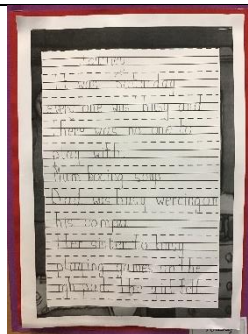
	Early Learning Goals	Year 1 Expected	Year 2 Expected	Year 3 Expected	Year 4 Expected	Year 5 Expected	Year 6 Expected
ARE	<p>Write simple sentences, which can be read by themselves & others.</p> <p>Use capital letters and full stops to demarcate sentences.</p>	<p>Have a story title.</p> <p>Include a clear beginning and build up in the narrative.</p> <p>Have a dilemma and a resolution.</p> <p>Include a clear ending to the narrative.</p> <p>Use adjectives to describe.</p> <p>Use and spell compound words e.g sunflower, cowboy.</p> <p>Use conjunction 'and' to link ideas and sentences.</p> <p>Use capital letters for names, places, days of the week and personal pronoun 'I'.</p>	<p>Have a story title.</p> <p>Include a clear beginning and build up in the narrative.</p> <p>Have a dilemma and a resolution.</p> <p>Include a clear ending to the narrative.</p> <p>Use some subordination (when, if, that, because) and co-ordination (or, and, but).</p> <p>Variety of sentence types such as statement, exclamation, commands and questions.</p> <p>Use expanded noun phrases for description and detail.</p>	<p>Have a story title.</p> <p>Include a clear beginning and build up in the narrative.</p> <p>Have a dilemma and a resolution.</p> <p>Include a clear ending to the narrative.</p> <p>Include direct speech.</p> <p>Consistently use the correct tense.</p> <p>Use conjunctions to express time, place and cause (when, so, before, after, while, because).</p> <p>Use adverbs (e.g. then, next, soon).</p> <p>Use prepositions (e.g. before, after, during, in, because of).</p>	<p>Have a story title.</p> <p>Include a clear beginning and build up in the narrative.</p> <p>Have a dilemma and a resolution.</p> <p>Include a clear ending to the narrative.</p> <p>Include direct speech.</p> <p>Select nouns or pronouns appropriately to aid cohesion.</p> <p>Use fronted adverbials followed by a comma.</p> <p>Use the necessary punctuation for direct speech and reporting clauses.</p> <p>Use possessive apostrophes</p>	<p>Have a story title.</p> <p>Include a clear beginning and build up in the narrative.</p> <p>Have a dilemma and a resolution.</p> <p>Include a clear ending to the narrative.</p> <p>Use a dialogue to create atmosphere and move on action.</p> <p>Include questions to engage the reader.</p> <p>Begin to adapt sentence structure to text type.</p> <p>Build cohesion through linking words between sentences (adverbials).</p> <p>Indicate degrees of possibility using</p>	<p>Have a story title.</p> <p>Include a clear beginning and build up in the narrative.</p> <p>Have a dilemma and a resolution.</p> <p>Include a clear ending to the narrative.</p> <p>Use a dialogue to create atmosphere and move on action.</p> <p>Include questions to engage the reader.</p> <p>Use a sentence structure and layout matched to requirements of text type.</p> <p>Organise paragraphs around a theme.</p>



		<p>Ensure finger spaces are used between words.</p>	<p>Use past or present tense correctly and consistently.</p> <p>Correctly spell some contracted words such as 'can't, don't, won't'.</p> <p>Use some joined handwriting. Ensure capital letters and lower case letters are correctly sized.</p>	<p>Use inverted commas in direct speech.</p> <p>Create settings, characters and plot in writing.</p> <p>Group ideas into basic paragraphs.</p> <p>Write with increasing legibility, consistency and fluency.</p> <p>Handwriting must be neat and joined, letters formed accurately.</p>	<p>accurately for plural possession.</p> <p>Vary sentence structure, using different openers.</p> <p>Use paragraphs to organise ideas around a theme.</p> <p>Use connecting adverbs to link paragraphs.</p> <p>Write with increasing legibility, consistency and fluency.</p> <p>Handwriting must be neat, joined with letters formed accurately.</p> <p>Be able to spell common words correctly.</p>	<p>adverbs (e.g. perhaps, surely) or modal verbs (e.g. might, should, will).</p> <p>Use the following to indicate parenthesis: brackets dashes comma</p> <p>Link clauses in sentences using a range of subordinating and coordinating conjunctions.</p> <p>Use brackets, commas, dashes to indicate parenthesis.</p> <p>Use commas to clarify meaning and avoid ambiguity.</p> <p>Write legibly, fluently and with increasing speed.</p>	<p>Use adverbials to link between sentences and paragraphs.</p> <p>Use subordinating and coordinating conjunctions.</p> <p>Use semi-colon, colon or dash to mark the boundary between independent clauses.</p> <p>Use hyphens to create compound adjectives adding to description.</p> <p>Use brackets, commas, dashes to indicate parenthesis.</p> <p>Use full range of punctuation matched to requirements of text type.</p> <p>Write legibly, fluently and with increasing speed.</p> <p>To 'proof' read for spelling and errors in punctuation. Spell words correctly.</p>
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Pupil work Examples



EYFS



Journey

It was Saturday

every one was busy and

there was no one to
play with.

Mum cooking soup

Dad was busy working on
his computer

Her sister too busy

playing games on the
tablet. The girl felt

up set. She found the
red crayon then she
drew a magic door
then she saw a forist
then saw a blue
lanterns on the trees
She walked slowley to
the stream she couldn't
go any further so she
drew a boat so she went
further then she saw a





One rain wet day Zabrina, Tori and Liam decided to go to the park. They put on a rain coat, wellies and got an umbrella. Tori, Zabrina, Tori and Liam walked very carefully so they don't slip. The park was empty and there was a big slide and a dark tunnel. The children looked at the green, fun dinosaur rocker and found a bag of colourful chalk. Zabrina drew a bright yellow sun. The sun came to life! Zabrina and Liam were looking at the sun. Tori was drawing some yellow beautiful butterfly. They flew high into the sky. Liam drew a dinosaur that is green. Zabrina, Tori and Liam were amazed.



What a big dinosaur?
Zabrina, Tori and Liam ran quickly so they
won't be eat! The children hid in the tunnel
slide so they won't get eaten. I am scared said
Liam. Liam drew the wet big rain cloud.
Zabrina said why did the rain cloud come?
Suddenly the rain cloud came to life! The
dinosaur was melting. The children put the
chalk in the dinosaur's mouth. Finally the children
walked home in the ^{wet} rain.

Fox's Garden

On a freezing, frosty night in a wintry forest a alone fox was searching for shelter. She plodded weiry in lily white snow in need of shelter. The icy wind blew around her and froze her bones. The wind blew through her red bushy tail freezing it like a ice cube. Suddenly, she saw a warm glimmering light in the frosty trees in the distance.



She hoped she had found shelter she crept towards the twinkly light. But unfortchently a man

viciously kicked the pregnant vixen back into the cold night and she samped back into the forest. A warmhearted little boy watched through his icy window and saw the fox squeeze through the tiny gap in the greenhouse. He saw everything that happend and was worried for her. He wondered if she was alright. He bundled up and got a



basket of food and tiptoed of into the windy dark night. The boy hoped she was alright.

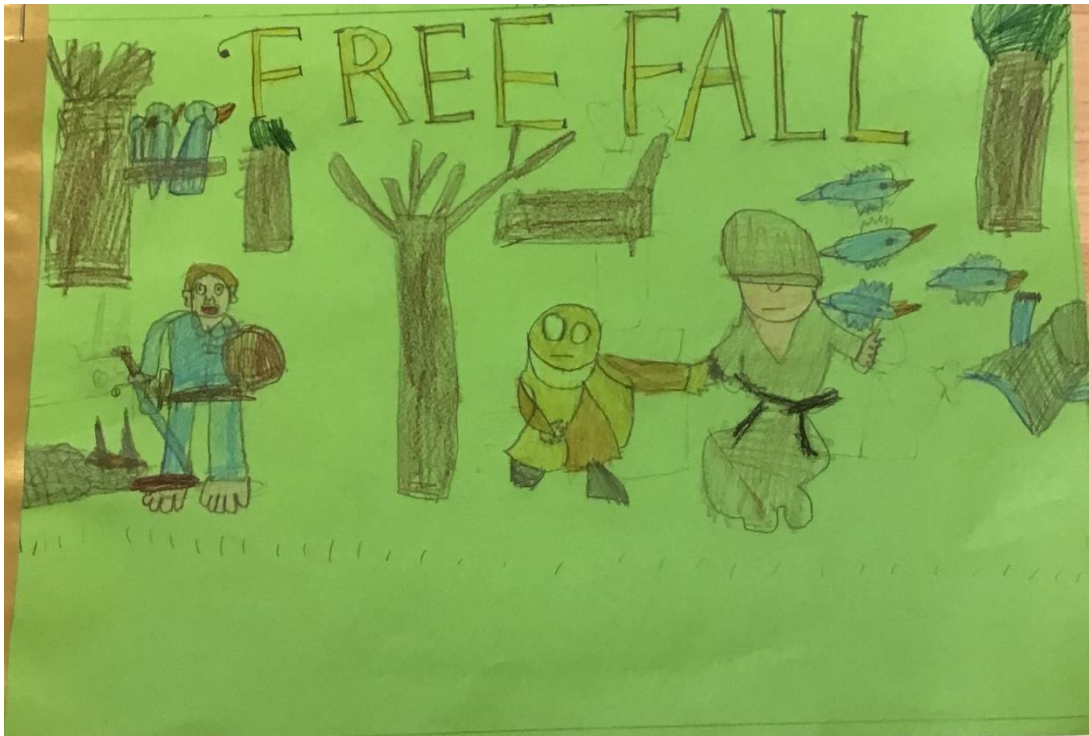
He opened the door ajar and was shocked... of what he saw in front of him. What he saw was not just the vixen but tiny baby kits suckling and snuggling her for warmth. Suspicious she glared ready to protect her babes. The boy carefully lay the basket down and returned to his bed. He snuggled and was wondering if the family



was alright or if he will ever see them again. He eventually fell asleep in the dawn

before they were discovered they
gave flowers as a big thank you





One dark evening, a boy named Jake who was 9 years old was sleeping comfortably in his warm bed. Jake loved to read books but especially dragon ones. He fell asleep with a book held in his arms tightly, he also likes Adventure, wordless and fascinating books. His blanket was like chess because he loved to play it. Every day he falls asleep in his arms like usual. The only book that he hates the most is scary books like ghosts, monsters, dragonflys and bees, just happy book's.

It started to rain a lot and then a dangerous tornado came, there was a little crack in Jakes shattered window. The wind made the map go through the little crack, it made a loud noise and then Jack woke up, he jumped through the window but it was too late so he just tried to follow it fast.

The map led him to a fun chess board game. He could see real people funny playing, he could see in his dream a chess board, flags and a map. The people looked like kids, angels, Princesses and Princes. When he went he entered a new place, the fancy chess castle. It looked like normal castles, the castles were yellow and black, there was a blue river if they wanted to ride there brown boats, there was also a brown bridge so you don't have to go in the water but it leads to the chess castle and 2 knights to be guards just incase if someone tries to steal something, they are very fast so the guards can get them.

When Jack walked through the castle he suddenly found himself in a damp, dark, scary forest! There was lots of trees, grass and owls in the forest.

He saw some people and then he noticed it was the people from the chess game. A child was staring at something and people was running away, he wanted to know the reason why. He wanted to run to but he didn't know the reason. He got his shield and sword out just in case it was really dangerous and it needed to be killed. Suddenly he felt something slimy on his left, weak and hairy leg, he felt petrified!

A few moments later... Jack got the courage to look down because before he didn't have the courage. When he looked down he found a slimy, red tongue rapped around his leg. "ARGH!" Jack shouted loudly "Off now!" Then he said to someone "Try and pull me so I can run too!" but he didn't come because he was scared.



He told him it was a dragon and his name was Fritty.

The dragon looked like a scary dinosaur, it was red, orange and yellow like fire because he was a dragon that breaths out fire balls.

Fritty the dragon quickly ran past Jack and captured the 3 people. He put them in and locked it, he put the key on the brown floor next to the door, Jack tried to get it but the dragon was in the way.

The dragon said, "I did that because I want to tell you something but not them." Jack said, "OK then, What do you want to tell me?"

Fritty, the dragon said, "I want you to help me because all the dragons

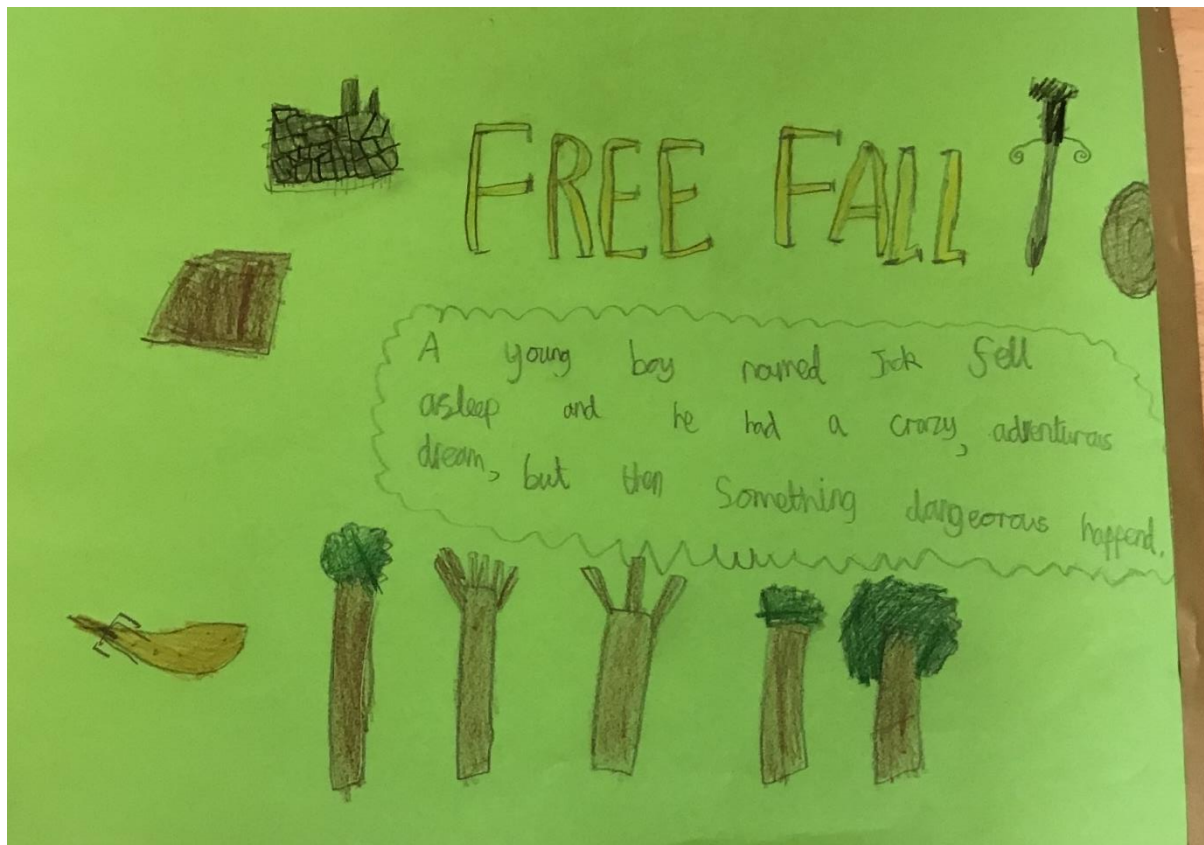
are bullying me and I want you to tell them that's not nice!"

"OK!" said Jack, "can you get my friends out here?" "Of course!" said the dragon and then he got them out. Jack did tell the other dragons to stop bullying Fritty and then they became friends again!

Then Jack woke up and then everything was in his room.

The things that was in his room was the board game, toy people, toy dragon and the rest of the things that was in his dream. He also wrote something extra which is he was dissapointed that his interesting dream stopped. He thought in the dream that they're going to play nicely but they didn't!





Return

It was a cold windy Friday morning Ella looked. Staring at the wet dreary window she could see heavy rain rattling but she couldn't because the rain was too heavy. She wanted to play outside and play her favourite game and go out for lunch Emily started looking outside and saw tiny, small droplets. Mrs grey kept looking at Emily.

After a while Ella sat down at the table and looked down she was really shocked. Ella started to go discover what was through that bright red door what she drew on the wall when she went go discovering into that magical, shiny red, door she thought she was dreaming on the big rusty table. When she rubbed, her eyes she wasn't dreaming she was actually looking at the red door.



Slowly Ella Stepped, through the red Shiny Sparkely door
She thought it was a Forest but it was actually
it wasn't windy or cold or anything She saw a river
a medium river. it had lots of noise Next When
she kept and going on walking She saw a boat and
it looks like a swan people you's't to go travel
on the boat to travel to the castle. also it is near
the Forest.

Ella sat down by the throne Ella was Just looking
at the throne She saw a little boy with a King Standing
by the side of him. Ella saw a boy holding a
colour pencil in his hand like the hero marvellous
Samurai arrived were the boy and the King
were standing as suddenly there was a dragon
it had big Sharp teeth it was a boat. the Knight
opened the chest lid and the Kings yellow



Pencil was gone when he opened the chest's lid opened but the girls and boys were still there in both of their hands.

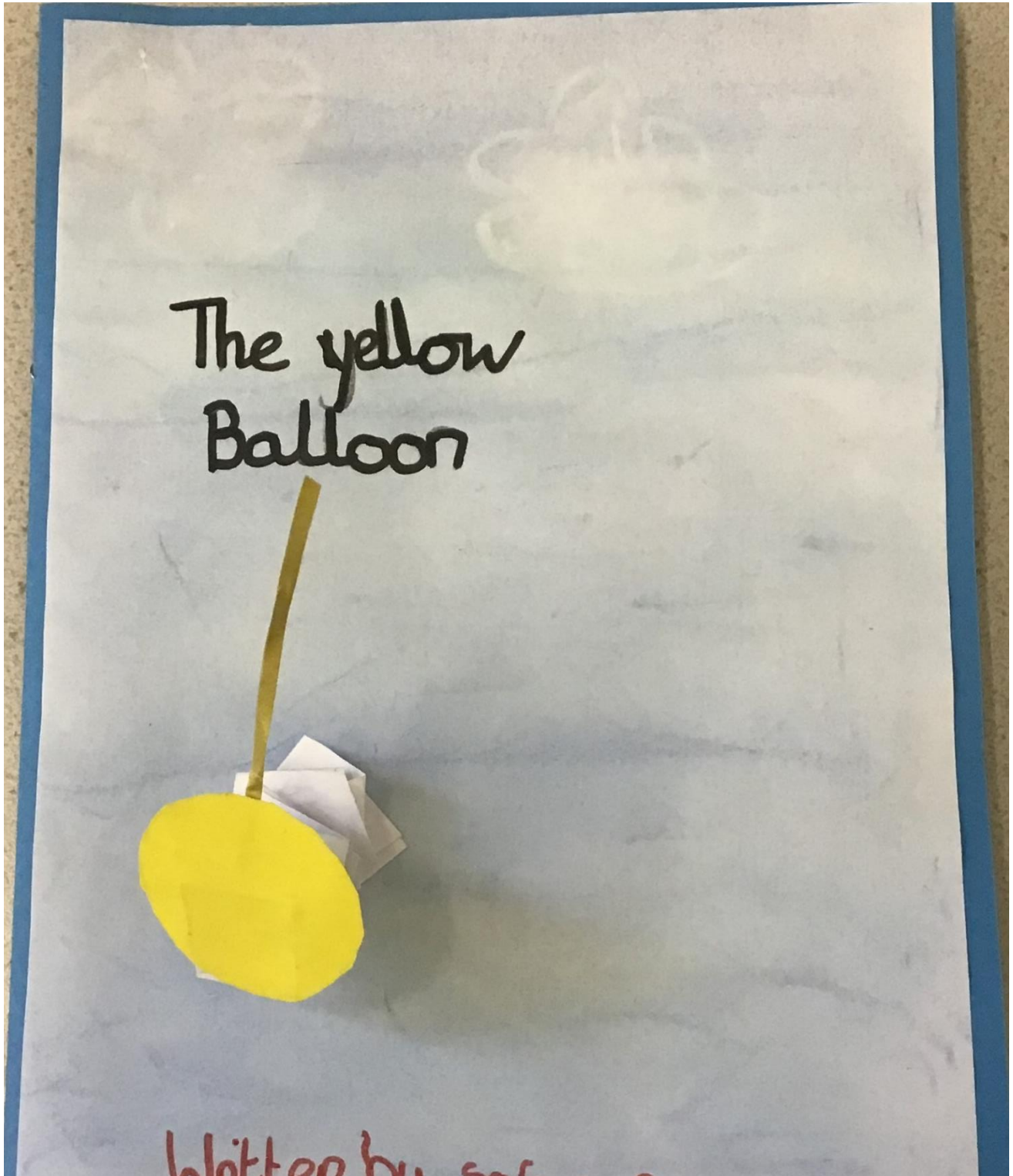
Before the samurai was able to seize the children. Bill called Laura in his dear voice he jumped into the sky with his shiny purple pencil and bill drew a fantastic purple griffin. Hoping and jumping the children were having so much fun they grabbed onto the purple griffin in order to escape the griffin flapping its wings the griffin took off effortlessly. Laura said to bill "What a good plan she heard her self say. It didn't really take that long for the dragon boat to actually catch it. The samurai was stood on the bow of his boat grinning.

Falling through the sky Ella and bill falling



towards the sea Ella's face was shocked her hair was flowing everywhere. She scrunched up her eyes she screamed she was terrified Ella hardly could not breathe Her arms tried to grab something. When she went falling the sea water it splashed they found themselves in the Ocean. Ella and bill drew a submarine with a purple pencil.





I began at a shop waiting for my owner to come and collect me by using the brightness of my smooth balloon. After a while, a young charming girl finally wanted to buy a balloon. I got excited and glanced right at her. A minute past by, the little lady bought me. Then she took me away holding her hand. Suddenly, the church bell rang as her face went beaming red.

pg1

because it was loud as she covered her ears I slipped out of her sweaty hands. I flew away thinking she would be in her warm hands. Once again I flew across the blue sky. Drifting away, I floated across the city. I glanced at the fields' flowers and couldn't stop looking at them. As I flew across, I could smell smokey burning trees on fire.

pg2

Smoke went right across me and I couldn't see a thing. The strong wind had made the windmills go faster as I sped along the wind. I had started to move away again while I safely moved up, the wind got more intense as the windmills blew harder. I had swept across more beautiful things as I got more into the bright blue sky.

pg3

The temperature went down, I swooshed over freezing, cold mountains dusted with buckets of snow. Quickly, people below me were skiing across mountains. All of a sudden, I spotted a dreadful, creepy looking eagle flying right towards me. As he saw my shiny ribbon the eagle swooped closer towards me and grabbed my ribbon with his evil looking beak. Once he he took me to the sky.

pg4




Still in his goose talons, I flailed around, it was hard to get out. Suddenly, I saw a man far in the distance he was riding a magical carpet, flapping in the strong blowy wind. He swooped right towards me calling afar, "Help is coming." The man grabbed my curly ribbon wipping me out of the eagles' "Are you ok," shouted the man. Also he whispered Should I take you were you belong

or do you want to carry on your journey. "You can decide."

After many days and months on my journey I had found myself drifting above a deurable old building. A calming breeze carried right towards me. As I got closer I could hear loud, gentle voices I realised it was a school. I floated through the square shaped window and was greeted by noisy charm

pg6

charming children. The welcomed me, as how tired I was, and let me say after my long adventrous journey which was exhausting



pg7

Dr. Roberts was a hard-working, polite man, he used his knowledge and skills to help people who needed it. It was on a dreary, wet Thursday morning when he was told to pack only vital belongings. Without doubt, the first thing he would even consider taking was his special photograph of himself and his beloved family: Victoria, his beautiful beyond nature wife and Margaret, his kind-hearted angelic daughter. Hiding his emotions, he carefully tied it with string and placed it amongst his scarce possessions. As Dr. Roberts closed his worn out rough briefcase the stroke of his wife's silky warm hand caressed over his. Not a word was spoken during this heart-wrenching moment, yet conversation echoed through their sorrowful hearts. Margaret glanced to the corner of the room and noticed the case as she ate her breakfast. "Why is Father's case over there?" She asked herself. "Maybe we're going for a holiday?" Without a word, the family of three sadly wore their warm winter coats and Mr. Roberts would potentially never return to their humble abode bursting with happy memories. She suddenly felt it... an icy shiver travelled up her spine, as if all happiness was sucked out of the air. The roads around her were filled with dark rigid shadows.

The haunting noise of whistles filled the station amongst the grunts of the engines. Loaded with emotions, Margaret had to say something, "Father, where are you going! Don't leave us!" Clutching each other till the last moment, her Father's hand slipped away. Along the track, the train took him into the unknown. Ceasing to exist into a distant cloud. At this moment Margaret thought, "What would be made of my father?"

On a compact table stood a picture. A picture of a perfect family. Dr. Roberts gazed at the photograph as the porthole of a monstrous, immense ship, heading to foreign lands.

The bleak sky overshadowed the gloomy sea. The waves constantly crashed against the vessel. Mothers clinging onto their babies, children - stranger to each other - consoling in corners, men crying as they wrote to their beloved.

All of a sudden, humming birds harmonized amongst the huffing of the ship, as a forest of a concrete unfolded before him. Trying to remain calm, Dr. Roberts took a deep breath and stepped out of the ship, carrying his little bag concealing his life. Like a stampede of animals the people queued up for the paperwork which would make them human again. After what felt like hours in this alien town, Dr. Roberts arrived at his new home. With a knot thingling in his stomach, Dr. Roberts received his key from a smiling stranger - who was quite happy to greet him. The sights sounds and smells overwhelmed him, this concrete block, towering over the city housed hundreds like him.

It was late into the evening when he heard it. There was a bothersome, rustling noise coming from the table. Trying to catch some sleep, his tired body could not give in. Furiastly, Dr. Roberts threw his blanket to see where the incessant noise was coming from. Staring into his eyes was an odd creature looking curious. "Have you lost your home?" He questioned "Don't worry, I'll take care of you."

Many seasons passed by and the relationship of the pair grew and grew. They did everything together, but still their hearts sad. Everywhere the duo went, they met others like them, who were isolated and left without a choice. As well as meeting other people with simillar lives to him, he started exploring more eagerly and trying exotic



foods. Of course it was too good to be true...

What was this? Why us? It was like tribes violently parading through the busy city - stealing lives as if they were worthless. In all directions, death was witnessed; people lying lifeless. Suddenly, a stranger gripped Dr. Roberts by the arm, petrified with terror. They went down a grate, out of sight from the beasts above.

After a while, Dr. Roberts emerged cautiously, guiding the others to safety. Trying to keep spirits high, they all attempted to regain daily life. Lots of weeks passed by, as Dr. Roberts and his little creature continued their day-to-day life, but still wondering... will I ever see my family again?

Dr. Roberts looked over to his doorstep, there was a curious looking letter waiting to be opened. Confused, he slowly peeled open the letter - which contained amazingly shocking news. He immediately recognised the handwriting, beautifully written on the letter. Trembling with excitement, Dr. Roberts bolted to the door exiting his apartment - his eyes fixed on the sky. He proceeded through the city, which became so familiar to him. There it was. The little door with great meaning. Out stepped someone who he desperately loved..

His beautiful beyond nature face glanced outside, looking as anxious as he had long ago. There she stood, hiding behind her mother, his - kind-hearted, angelic-daughter. The briefcase with great importance, was dropped by Dr. Roberts! He shouted at the top of his lungs and ran towards them. Smiles filled their faces, as they embraced as a family of three once again.



Flood

A cosy cottage situated in the countryside surrounded by neatly manicured grass. The house was dominated by high blue brick walls and was surrounded by vibrant coloured plants that were arranged in symmetrical rows that bordered the edge of the lawn. Birds soared through the sapphire sky and the soft petals of the blush blossoms danced on the bushes. The rivers galloping foam, watered the roots of an ancient oak tree which stopped the scorching sun from approaching the petite house. There was a waterfall in the centre of the garden which cascaded into a pond.

Jamie rested on the bark of an oak tree and watched Jane (his younger sister) playing with their husky (Chloe); they were fishing for rocks at the bottom of the river.

"Get away it's dangerous!" yelled Jamie

"Make me!" shouted Jane in an agitated tone.

Since they were both bored they decided to

find some entertainment. Just then, they spotted a ball and lunged towards it. Disturbing the peace around the -m, Jane tried with all her strength to pull the ball out of Jamie's sweaty hands.

"Give it to me!" exclaimed Jane. Both of them didn't know that Mum (Lorna) was watching them.

"Come inside both of you."

They walked in to find there old dinner waiting for them.

"Why is our dinner cold?" questioned the children.

"Just eat it," Mum replied in an irritated tone.

Later that evening, everyone decided to relax, Jamie play on his PS4 whilst Jane listened to some music. Dad (Jack) had just arrived home after a long day of work. A rim of pale pink had formed on the eastern horizon. There was a glorious explosion of pink and yellow. Numerous windows allowed the elegant sun through. Everything was peaceful and calm.



Everyone was in a panic. Jane began to cry whilst Dad tried calming her down. Mum told the children to go to bed whilst they stayed up to worry.

"What are we going to do?" hanna said in a panicked voice.

"Don't worry I'll thought something out in the morning for now we'll go to bed," Dad replied trying to calm Mum down. However, his gut instinct told him he didn't know what to do.

The next morning, the Wilsons woke up to find Dad surrounded by sandbags. With a huge grin on his face Dad announced he had a 'plan'. After a while they began constructing the barrier however Mum thought this plan was horrible she said that it was a great risk they were taking and that they should leave ASAP. The barrier was around 1 metre high and very stiff. Later that day, the family decided the best decision was to leave. Mum was panicking she thought the house was never to be seen again.

Later that day, the family ate lunch in silence

Jane was filled with such sorrow because she had to leave her BFF Ellie. Dad however was concerned by the severity of the cold flood and how it would effect the house. A few moments later, Jamie rushed upstairs to look at his room whilst Mum and Dad were getting the car ready. They all hopped into the car so they set off. Jane wondered where they were going to go...

