



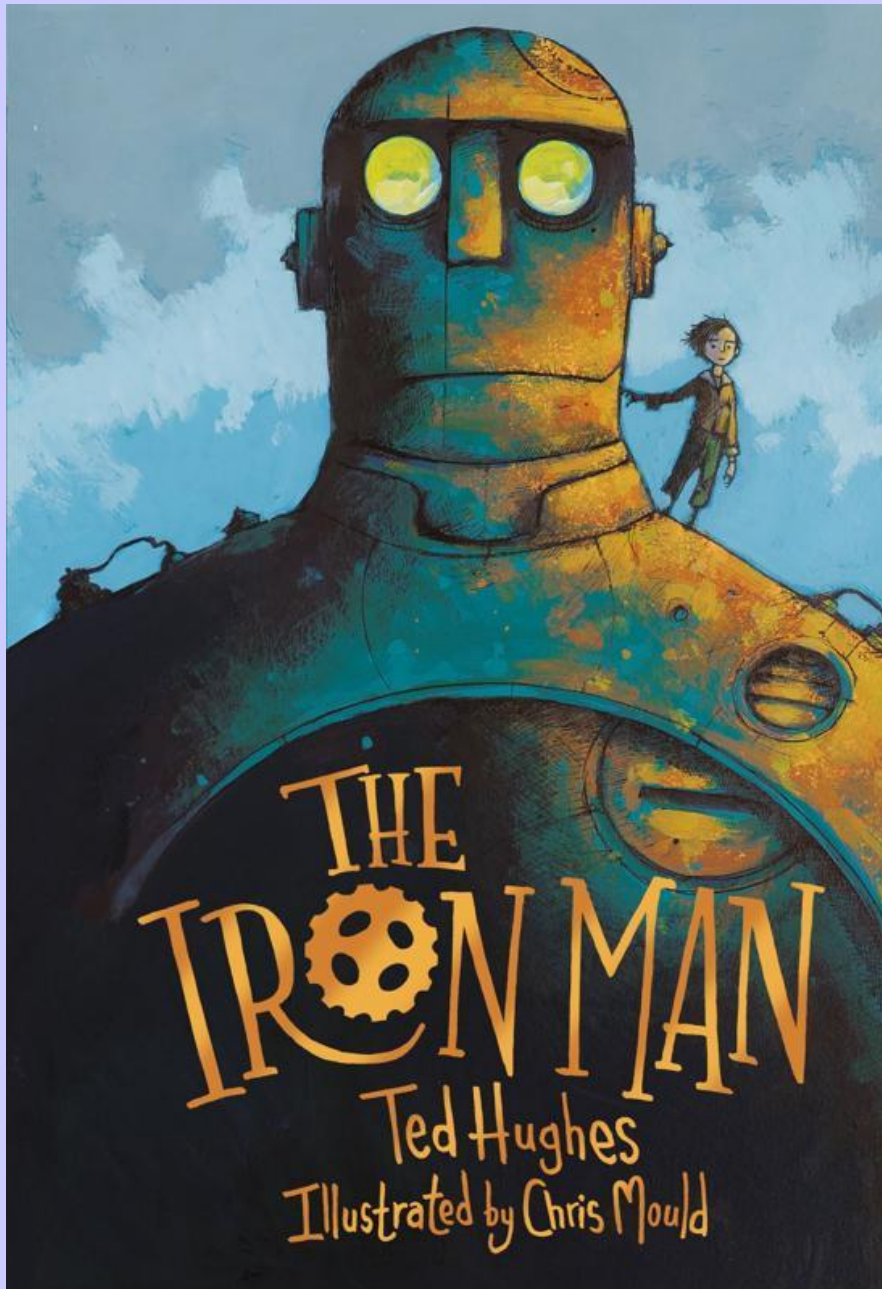
# The Iron Man

by Ted Hughes

## Modelled Write

(blueprint - part 1)

Monday 8<sup>th</sup> February 2021





# RECALL:

**STORY PLAN:** Remind yourself of your story plan. Today, I am modelling how to create your own version of part 1 of the blueprint.

PART OF THE TEXT	CONTENT	FEATURES
<b>PART 1</b>	The Iron Man stands on the cliff and discovers the sea.	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Questions x3</li><li>• Repetition</li><li>• Similes</li><li>• Sounds</li></ul>
<b>PART 2</b>	The Iron Man falls off the cliff.	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Repetition of sounds / sentence starters</li><li>• Exclamation marks</li><li>• Sounds</li></ul>
<b>PART 3</b>	The Iron Man is broken at the bottom of the cliff.	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Sounds</li><li>• Similes</li><li>• Mixture of long and short sentences.</li></ul>

## LEARNING LADDER AND SKILLS:

Writing Purposeful Targets - I know who my writing is for (my intended audience).

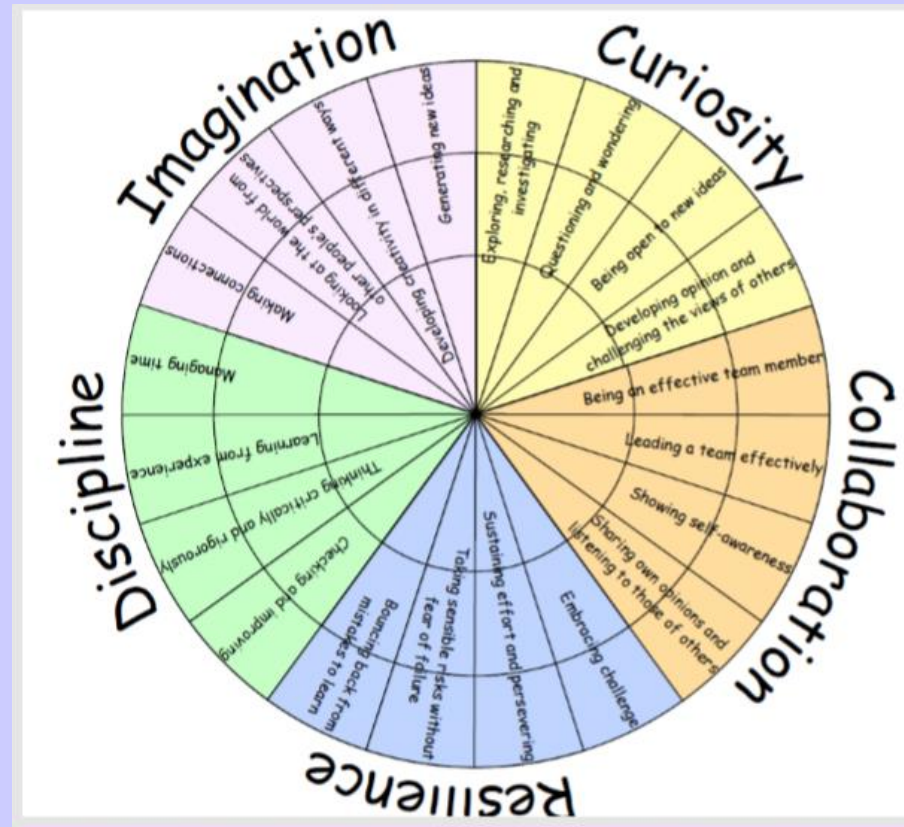
### SKILLS:

- Writing in the style of the author, Ted Hughes- tweaking little parts to make your own version
- Follow your own story plan
- Watch and use writing ideas illustrated in the modelled examples
- Create your own version of the worked example by applying the skills you have learnt



## LEARNING HABITS:

Which learning habits do you think we will need to use today?



# WORKED EXAMPLE



The Blueprint	Part 1	Content	Features and grammar
Our story plan	Part 1	The Iron Man stands on the cliff and discovers the sea.	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Questions x3</li><li>• Repetition</li><li>• Similes</li><li>• Sounds</li></ul>

## TED HUGHES' VERSION

The Iron Man came to the top of the cliff.

How far had he walked? Nobody knows. Where did he come from? Nobody knows. How was he made? Nobody knows.

Taller than a house, the Iron Man stood at the top of the cliff, on the very brink, in the darkness.

The wind sang through his iron fingers. His great iron head, shaped like a dustbin but as big as a bedroom, slowly turned to the right, slowly turned to the left. His iron ears turned, this way, that way. He was hearing the sea. His eyes, like headlamps, glowed white, then red, then infrared, searching the sea. Never before had the Iron Man seen the sea.

He swayed in the strong wind that pressed against his back. He swayed forward, on the brink of the high cliff.

How could I change this to create my own version?



# WORKED EXAMPLE



## TED HUGHES' VERSION

The Iron Man came to the top of the cliff.

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Taller than a house, the Iron Man stood at the top of the cliff, on the very brink, in the darkness.

## MY VERSION

The Iron Man ~~walked~~ to the top of the cliff.

The Iron Man **thudded** over the land **until he reached** ~~the top of the cliff~~.

The **mysterious** Iron Man **stomped** and thudded **across the fields** until he reached the **rocky cliff edge**.

How ~~far~~ had he **travelled**? Nobody knows. Where did his ~~journey start~~? Nobody knows. How was he **created**? Nobody knows.

How **long** had he **travelled for**? Nobody knows. Where did **he appear from**? Nobody knows. How was he created? Nobody knows.

Taller than a **building**, the Iron Man stood at the top of the **jagged** cliff, on the very brink, ~~just before sunset~~.

Taller than a **medieval castle**, the **intriguing** Iron Man stood **assertively** at the top of the jagged cliff, on the very brink, **beneath the crescent moon and starry sky**.

*The mysterious Iron Man stomped and thudded across the fields until he reached the rocky cliff edge. How long had he travelled for? Nobody knows. Where did he appear from? Nobody knows. How was he created? Nobody knows. Taller than a medieval castle, the intriguing Iron Man stood assertively at the top of the jagged cliff, on the very brink, beneath the crescent moon and starry sky.*



# WORKED EXAMPLE



## TED HUGHES' VERSION

The wind sang through his iron fingers. His great iron head, shaped like a dustbin but as big as a bedroom, slowly turned to the right, slowly turned to the left. His iron ears turned, this way, that way. He was hearing the sea.

## MY VERSION

The wind **blew strongly** ~~through~~ his iron fingers.

The **blustery** wind howled fiercely between his **mechanical** iron fingers.

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His ~~great~~ iron head, shaped like a **lampshade** but as ~~big~~ as a **tractor**, slowly ~~turned~~ to the right, slowly ~~turned~~ to the left.

His **gigantic** iron head, shaped like a lampshade but as **enormous** as a tractor, slowly **rotated** to the right, slowly **rotated** to the left.

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His **curved** iron ears ~~turned~~, this way, that way. He was **listening** to the sea.

His **metallic** iron ears **twisted**, this way, that way. He was listening to the **ferocious waves crashing**.

His metallic iron ears twisted, this way, that way. He was listening to the ferocious waves crashing and **hungry seagulls squawking**.

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*The blustery wind howled fiercely between his mechanical iron fingers. His gigantic iron head, shaped like a lampshade but as enormous as a tractor, slowly rotated to the right, slowly rotated to the left. His metallic iron ears twisted, this way, that way. He was listening to the ferocious waves crashing and hungry seagulls squawking.*

# WORKED EXAMPLE



## TED HUGHES' VERSION

His eyes, like headlamps, glowed white, then red, then infrared, searching the sea. Never before had the Iron Man seen the sea. He swayed in the strong wind that pressed against his back. He swayed forward, on the brink of the high cliff.

## MY VERSION

His eyes, like **torches**, ~~glowed~~ white, then ~~red~~, then infrared, ~~searching the sea~~.

His eyes, like **candles**, **flickered** white, then **orange**, then infrared, **scanning the surface of the waves**.

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Never before had the Iron Man seen the sea.  
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He swayed in the **gale** that **firmly pushed** against his back.

He swayed **as the powerful gale winds blew relentlessly** against his back.  
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He ~~swayed forwards~~, on the brink of the ~~high~~ cliff.

He **rocked forwards and backwards rhythmically**, on the brink of the **vertical** cliff.  
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*His eyes, like candles, flickered white, then orange, then infrared, scanning the surface of the waves. Never before had the Iron Man seen the sea. He swayed as the powerful gale winds blew relentlessly against his back. He rocked forwards and backwards rhythmically, on the brink of the vertical cliff.*

# CHECK



The Blueprint	Part 1	Content	Features and grammar
Our story plan	Part 1	The Iron Man stands on the cliff and discovers the sea.	<ul style="list-style-type: none"><li>• Questions x3</li><li>• Repetition</li><li>• Similes</li><li>• Sounds</li></ul>

## MY VERSION

The mysterious Iron Man stomped and thudded across the fields until he reached the rocky cliff edge.

How long had he travelled for? Nobody knows. Where did he appear from? Nobody knows. How was he created? Nobody knows.

Taller than a medieval castle, the intriguing Iron Man stood assertively at the top of the jagged cliff, on the very brink, beneath the crescent moon and starry sky.

The blustery wind howled fiercely between his mechanical iron fingers. His gigantic iron head, shaped like a lampshade but as enormous as a tractor, slowly rotated to the right, slowly rotated to the left.

His metallic iron ears twisted, this way, that way. He was listening to the ferocious waves crashing and hungry seagulls squawking. His eyes, like candles, flickered white, then orange, then infrared, scanning the surface of the waves. Never before had the Iron Man seen the sea. He swayed as the powerful gale winds blew relentlessly against his back. He rocked forwards and backwards rhythmically, on the brink of the vertical cliff.



