



The Iron Man by Ted Hughes

Modelled Write (blueprint - part 3)

Wednesday 10th February 2021

RECALL:



STORY PLAN: Remind yourself of your story plan. Today, I am modelling how to create your own version of part 3 of the blueprint.

PART OF THE TEXT	CONTENT	FEATURES
PART 1	The Iron Man stands on the cliff and discovers the sea.	 Questions x3 Repetition Similes Sounds
PART 2	The Iron Man falls off the cliff.	 Repetition of sounds / sentence starters Exclamation marks Sounds
PART 3	The Iron Man is broken at the bottom of the cliff.	SoundsSimilesMixture of long and short sentences.

LEARNING LADDER AND SKILLS:

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

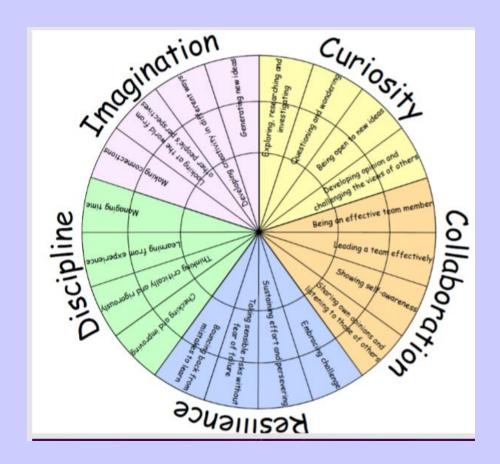
SKILLS:

- 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 3	Content		Features and grammar
Our story plan	Part 3	The Iron Man is broken at the bottom of the cliff.	•	Sounds Similes Mixture of long and short sentences.

Ted Hughes' version

Only the sound of the sea, chewing away at the edge of the rocky beach, where the bits and pieces of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, silent and unmoving.

Only one of the iron hands, lying beside an old, sand-logged washed-up seaman's boot, waved its fingers for a minute, like a crab on its back. Then it lay still. While the stars went on wheeling through the sky and the wind went on tugging at the grass on the cliff top and the sea went on boiling and booming. Nobody knew the Iron Man had fallen.

Night passed.

How could I change this to create my own version?



WORKED EXAMPLE



TED HUGHES' VERSION

Only the sound of the sea, chewing away at the edge of the rocky beach, where the bits and pieces of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, silent and unmoving. Only one of the iron hands, lying beside an old, sand-logged washed-up seaman's boot, waved its fingers for a minute, like a crab on its back. Then it lay still.

MY VERSION

Only the sound of the stormy sea, biting away at the edge of the pebbly beach, where the little bits and pieces of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, silent and unmoving.

Only the deafening sound of the raging sea, hungrily biting away at the edge of the pebbly beach, where a thousand little fragments of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, noiseless and motionless.

Only one of the iron hands, lying beside an old, sand logged washed up seaman's boot, waved its fingers for a minute, like a crab on its back. Then it lay still.

One piece, a hand, lying beside a ripped, twisted and knotted fisherman's net, wiggled its fingers for a moment, like a distressed crab on its back. Then it lay still.

Only the deafening sound of the raging sea, hungrily biting away at the edge of the pebbly beach, where a thousand little fragments of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, noiseless and motionless. One piece, a hand, lying beside a ripped, twisted and knotted fisherman's net, wiggled its fingers for a moment, like a distressed crab on its back. Then it lay still.

WORKED EXAMPLE

TED HUGHES' VERSION

While the stars went on wheeling through the sky and the wind went on tugging at the grass on the cliff top and the sea went on boiling and booming.

Nobody knew the Iron Man had fallen.

Night passed.

MY VERSION

While the stars went on wheeling through the sky and the wind went on tugging at the grass on the cliff top and the sea went on boiling and booming.

While the moon went on glowing amongst the twinkling stars and the rain went on pitter-pattering on the rocks and the waves went on swishing and swashing up the beach.

While the thunder went on rumbling and the lightening went on flashing and the

Nobody knew the Iron Man had fallen.

Night passed.

Nobody was aware the Iron Man had broken.

Night continued.

While the thunder went on rumbling and the lightening went on flashing and the rain went on pitter-pattering on the rocks and the waves went on swishing and swashing up the beach.

Nobody was aware the Iron Man had broken.

Night continued.

CHECK



The Blueprint	Part 3	Content	Features and grammar	
Our story plan	Part 3	The Iron Man is broken at the bottom of the cliff.	 Sounds Similes Mixture of long and short sentences. 	

MY VERSION

Only the deafening sound of the raging sea, hungrily biting away at the edge of the pebbly beach, where a thousand little fragments of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, noiseless and motionless. One piece, a hand, lying beside a ripped, twisted and knotted fisherman's net, wiggled its fingers for a moment, like a distressed crab on its back. Then it lay still.

While the thunder went on rumbling and the lightening went on flashing and the rain went on pitter-pattering on the rocks and the waves went on swishing and swashing up the beach.

Nobody was aware the Iron Man had broken.

Night continued.

YOUR VERSION - EDITING PART 3



TED HUGHES' VERSION

Only the sound of the sea, chewing away at the edge of the rocky beach, where the bits and pieces of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, silent and unmoving.

Only one of the iron hands, lying beside an old, sand-logged washed-up seaman's boot, waved its fingers for a minute, like a crab on its back. Then it lay still.

While the stars went on wheeling through the sky and the wind went on tugging at the grass on the cliff top and the sea went on boiling and booming.

Nobody knew the Iron Man had fallen.

Night passed.

YOUR VERSION