

Pupil B

This collection includes:

- A) a narrative
- B) a balanced argument
- C) a promotional leaflet
- D) a biography
- E) a persuasive letter
- F) a fan letter

There are typed transcripts for each of the pieces in this collection and these can be found after the handwritten version of the piece.

Key stage 2

Pupil B – Piece A: a narrative

Context: pupils read and discussed 'The Island' by Armin Greder. They were tasked to rewrite the story from the perspective of a character of their choice. Pupil B chose to retell the tale from the fisherman's point of view. In the original version, this character stands out from the others because he alone is kind to the stranger whose arrival on an isolated island sparks feelings of suspicion and fear.

The Island

The glowing, milky moon shone down on me like a light source, while I was watching the royal-blue ocean suddenly change colours. As the sun started to wake, I could see an ancient, wooden boat sailing closer and closer before my glistening eyes. Suddenly, I felt the eyes belonging to the dark slender figure peering into my soul.

"Hello can you help me?"

"Who are you?" I cried to the mystery soul. I waved my arms to the figure and waited for a response.

With the blink of an eye, he landed on the island and slowly got out of his raft exhausted.

"Oh no!" I shouted with disgust, as he was completely naked.

This strange creature (as pale as the clouds) began walking up towards me. In a split second, he sunk in the sand without any breath, but rose again. The tall, slender figure wasn't so slender, he was a frail, helpless man.

Why is he here at this time? Why is this needed?

Cautiously, I took a step back with a huge amount of shock.

Perhaps he is just a tourist, but why is he naked?

After what felt like forever, I took this man to an old goat pen that stood for many decades without use. While I walked further away you could just see a faint figure in the distance. The blistering sun shone on the village like a fireball.

Did I do the right thing? What do I do?

The grass-green trees waved in the cold breeze. As days past by, the island became normal again and the villagers were happy once more until the next day. when the man came to town, the villagers were speechless.

"Why are you here?" I shouted with anger.

"I'm really hungry, do you have any food?" the man said with fear.

"We don't have enough food for it!" whispered the butcher to the villagers.

The man is a helpless figure.

I was feeling tense: sweat dripping; heart pounding; blood boiling.

Considering a job - to earn food - this idea made the man's face light up.

"Possibly we could give this man a job," explained the young women.

"Yeah," everyone shouted.

Should I do this?

"We could give him an easy job yet a hard one," I exclaimed.

"I say we let him do everything that needs doing in our town." I replied.

"Uh... ok." The man granted.

Over a period of time, the man, who is a complete ^{stranger} stranger, began doing the jobs everyday.

He hunted the night and often the day. The villagers feared; the animals panicked, while women stayed home and children played near. The village became empty - not a whisper was made. Villagers believed rumors during this wicked, awful time. The teachers raised awareness about the dangers of the stranger in the silent town.

"He eats with his unclean hands," explained the innkeeper, "the man also eats the bones of our dear animals."

"He will eat all your bones if you don't finish your tea," told the mother of an only child.

"This is ridiculous, our children are terrified to even step out of their homes,"
S Shouted one of the teacher in disgust, "the children shouldn't have to suffer from this!"

"I think this man could kill us in one go, if he was stronger," the policeman joked.

The fear in the village was beginning to become a major problem, the villagers began thinking about what to do about it.

"I've got a great idea," screamed the winekeeper with joy.

"What... what is it?" interrupted the shipkeeper.

"Well we should get rid of the man by putting him back on his raft, let's send him back to where he came from," exclaimed the winekeeper.

Without hesitation, the villagers rushed to the spot for with sun-orange pitch forks and disturbed the man. The man was taken to the aqua sea where his hand-made raft lay waiting for him. The sea became a mountain of water. He fell and a instant squeal came from the terrified man.

"Maybe this has gone too far," I shouted feeling sorry for the man. As time went by, he was forced off in his raft, until I could just see a slight solitary speck in the distance.

"This is giving me déjà-vu," I whispered to myself.

Suddenly, the boat vanished from view as the sea waved goodbye.

I guess we'll never know what happened to the visitor from the sea.

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“Yeah,” everyone chanted.

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“We could give him an easy job yet a hard one,” I exclaimed.

“I say we let him do everything that needs doing in our town.” I replied.

“Uh... ok.” The man grunted.

Over a period of time, the man, who was a complete stranger, began doing the jobs everyday.

He haunted the night and often the day. The villagers feared; the animals frowned, while women stayed home and children played near. The village became empty – not a whisper was made. Villagers believed rumors during this wicked, awful time. The teachers raised awareness about the dangers of the stranger in the silent town.

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“He will eat all your bones if you don’t finish your tea,” told the mother of an only child.

“This is ridiculous, our children are terrified to even step out of their homes,” shouted one of the teachers in disgust, “the children shouldn’t have to suffer from this!”

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The fear in the village was beginning to become a major problem, the villagers began thinking about what to do about it.

“I’ve got a great idea,” screamed the innkeeper with joy.

“What... what is it?” interrupted the shopkeeper.

“Well we should get rid of the man by putting him back on his raft, let’s send him back to where he came from,” exclaimed the innkeeper.

Without hesitation, the villagers rushed to the goat pen with sun-orange pitch forks and disturbed the man. The man was taken to the aqua sea where his hand-made raft lay waiting for him. The sea became a mountain of water. He fell and an instant grunt came from the terrified man.

“Maybe this has gone too far,” I shouted feeling sorry for the man. As time went by, he was forced off in his raft, until I could just see a slight solitary figure in the distance.

“This is giving me deja-vu,” I whispered to myself.

Suddenly, the boat vanished from view as the sea waved goodbye. I guess we’ll never know what happened to the visitor from the sea.

Key stage 2

Pupil B – Piece B: a balanced argument

Context: pupils read 'Pig Heart Boy' by Malorie Blackman and studied contemporary news reports. They discussed and then debated the ethics of using animal organs in humans, and the arguments raised in the debate formed the basis of this independent balanced argument piece. The corrections in green are the pupil's own.

Should xenotransplantation be allowed?

In our class (Year Six), we have been reading a book (Pig Heart Boy by Malorie Blackman) and the main character, Cameron, has only one chance - to have heart surgery by xenotransplantation. Xenotransplantation is a method where ^Oorgans and tissues are taken from a species and is then transplanted into a different species - or human body. There are many debates about using this method, both positives ^{Positives} and negatives. Many people strongly believe that it's wrong but Cameron in Pig Heart Boy - is in desperate need for a xenotransplantation. In reality, David Bennett has recently had a xenotransplantation but people don't believe it's ^{necessary} necessary. So should xenotransplantation be allowed?

Scientists claim that it is ^{necessary} necessary to use Xenotransplantation as this method could save and improve lives. The key reason for this is so people can live longer, as sadly many people are dying - waiting for organs. New ^{research} research shows it can work ^{successfully} successfully so maybe we can start to use it when we have the chance? Without a doubt, there is negative comments about this but if we give it a chance this could be the future method we may use, which could save millions of lives all over the globe.

In an ideal world we shouldn't do xenotransplantation, when it could be ^{unsuccessful} unsuccessful as it's not really a suitable procedure. Xenotransplantation is a bad idea because it ^{can} bring moral issues to earth which means some other people don't agree. Having considered Xenotransplantation will give you a shorter life, since pig's organs do not last as long as human organs. It is argued that

Xenotransplantation will provide a risk of a high rejection rate, so we shouldn't risk our lives.

To conclude, I strongly believe that Cam (from Pig Heart Boy) should take this opportunity to live longer as he has a sibling on the way. I feel that this debate will continue, however I believe it's worth it to take the risk as animal organs are the only hope to save human lives.

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To conclude I strongly believe that Cam (from Pig Heart Boy) should take this opportunity to live longer as he has a sibling on the way. I feel that this debate will continue, however I believe it's worth it to take the risk as animal organs are the only hope to save human lives.

Key stage 2

Pupil B – Piece C: a promotional leaflet

Context: as part of a topic about islands, the pupils studied promotional material for holidays and discussed the techniques and language used. Each pupil imagined their own island holiday resort and then wrote a persuasive promotional leaflet for this imaginary destination. Pupil B imagined Flower Island, off the coast of Japan.

Flower Island

Hidden deep in the sea, where nobody knows, Flower Island waits for you to explore. This award-winning all-inclusive resort is perfect for making lots of fun new memories!

The Island

Are you ready for an epic adventure? Then come down to Flower Island and see what it's all about!

Located off the coast of Japan, surrounded by protected, spectacular coral reefs, there is always a chance to see our tropical marine animals (including seahorses, fishes and even dolphins).



Did you know that Flower Island is called this because of the beautiful flowers that grow in the summer.

Accommodation

Look out at our stunning never-ending views when ~~resting~~^{relaxing} in your luxurious beach hut (with an en-suite bathroom) at the end of a memorable day. Also enjoy a breakfast in bed of your choice.

Food and drinks



In our exquisite restaurants, we have the best high-quality chefs that will make amazing food during your stay with us.

Things to explore

Amazingly, there are over ~~50~~ fifty things to see and do whilst on holiday with us on our incredible island. These include:

- enjoying a healthy meal under our dancing palm trees at sunset.
- Relax and enjoy a massage at our stress-relieving spa.
- Why not meet our flamingos or peacocks. You can also adopt one at just \$20 the chance to name it too! (Find out more information on our website).
- Learn to snorkel or scuba dive in our aqua sea.
- Take the chance to hike on a mountain of flowers.



Sports shop

We provide all your snorkelling and scuba diving equipment, if you would like to learn new skills during your time with us. Our friendly staff are happy to help you in any way!

Bonus, you have 50% off on your first purchase here!

Eco-Friendly

Are you wondering if we are kind to the environment? Well yes we use metal straws in our fizzy drinks. We also have bins all over the island. There are ~~is~~ litter pickers that go around each hut and pick up the rubbish ~~and~~ with rubbish bags. We help our environment by using friendly resources instead of plastic.

Reviews

Poppy - age 11 - explained to us:

"I loved the food and how there was so many choices."

Lily - age 4 - told us:

"I enjoyed the scuba diving and ~~the~~ meeting fish I have never seen before."

Jack - age 18 - said:

"I loved the quality beach hut and how kind the staff was to me and my family."

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Jack – age 18 – said:

“I loved the quality beach hut and how kind the staff was to me and my family.”

Key stage 2

Pupil B – Piece D: a biography

Context: pupils read, discussed and performed poems from 'Quick, let's get out of here' by Michael Rosen. After reading and examining the features and layout of a biography of J. K. Rowling, they independently researched facts about Michael Rosen and wrote their own biographies of the author. The corrections in green are the pupil's own.

Childhood

Michael Wayne Rosen was born on 7th May 1946 in Harrow, Middlesex - in Roxborough park. He Did you know he is a British children's author? and has written over 140 books? He helps children read as he writes ^{a books} educational books. When he was a child he lived in ^{light, small} flat for 18 months (Flat 30A, Bridge Street, Middlesex) over a ^{shop, which with} ^{sold goods} ^{that were} ^{used} ^{and} ^{were} ^{popular}. Michael lived with his Mum, Dad and brother.

Family

Although living a life in a small, old-fashioned Flat thing's were ok for Michael ^{the} and his family. His Dad was in a army (American army) in Germany. ~~but~~ ^{Soon after, He} made a decision to be an English teacher for a high school. In 1948, His Mum, Connie Rosen, trained to be a primary school teacher but ^{they were} always poor - especially his Dad. Michael's ^{parents} ~~we~~ ^{speaks} & Yiddish ^{and} English (like us ^{there} ushers) and, his Dad's best languages are French, German and

Latin. His Dad loved to sing songs in different languages, which was a hobby of his. His brother - Brian - was four years old at this time. ~~If~~ ^{As} their house was small, they have to share a room.

School

Michael's Nursery was ~~called~~ ^{called} ~~at~~ ^{at} Tyncholme, Wealdstone and ~~called~~ ^{Primary} Pinner-wood Primary school. At the age of eleven, he went to Harrow ^{wald} Country Grammar school and loved acting at this time. Since then he moved house and school - to Watford Bays Grammar

School. He wanted to be a doctor as it was his dream. After he realized it was his dream, he went to Middlesex Hospital Medical School and could of become a doctor but later decided to study English. He was arrested twice for protesting about ^{human} rights.

University / work

At university Michael decided to write a poem called Beachside. A few years later, he was working for a ^{primary} P. school + programme. Next, he worked in BBC School Television ~~about~~ ^{teaches} to Sam on Boff's Island. Now he writes books and helps children as he studied English.

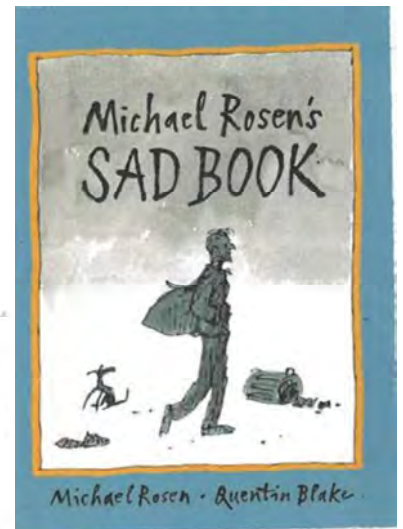
Happiness ^{At last} ~~young wife~~ ~~Tragedy~~



After a long few years, Michael found his soulmate - Emma - Louise Williams - and happily got married. When he got married, he was finally happy.

Depression

Before happiness, Michael Rosen's son - Eddie Rosen - died and depression struck.



Covid - 19

After years of writing, Michael got Covid (in 2020) and suffered severe changes in his life such as not ^{being able to} walking, he couldn't get up etc. He was in intensive care and placed into a coma. Then he recovered and is perfectly fine. ~~Now~~ ~~he~~ ~~is~~ ~~At~~ Although he went through ^{all} ^{let}, he is ^{for} happy and he wrote a book called "all about me".

Childhood

Michael Wayne Rosen was born on 7th May 1946 in Harrow, Middlesex – in Roxborough Park. Did you know he is a British children's author and has written over 140 books? He helps children read as he writes educational books. When he was a child he lived in a tight, small flat for 18 months (Flat 30A, Bridge Street, Middlesex) over a vegetable shop, which sold goods that were used and were popular. Michael lived with his Mum, Dad and brother.

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Although living a life in a small, old-fashioned flat things were ok for Michael and his family. His Dad was in a army (American army) in Germany. Soon after, he made a decision to be a English teacher for a high school. In 1945, his Mum, Connie Rosen, trained to be a primary school teacher but they were always poor – especially his Dad. Michael's parents spoke Yiddish and English (like their ancestors), his Dad's best languages are French, German and Latin. His Dad loved to sing songs in different Languages, which was a hobby of his. His brother – Brian – was four years old at this time. As their house was small; they have to share a room.

School

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At university Michael decided to write a play called Backbone. A few years later, he was working for a Playschool programme. Next, he worked in BBC School Television's Sam on Boff's Island. Now he writes books and teaches children to read as he studied English.

Happiness At last

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After years of writing, Michael got Covid (in 2021) and suffered severe changes in his life such as not being able to walk, he couldn't get up etc. He was in intensive care and placed into a coma. Then he recovered and is perfectly fine. Although he went through a lot, he is happy and he wrote a book called "All About Me".

Key stage 2

Pupil B – Piece E: a persuasive letter

Context: when reading 'Pig Heart Boy' by Malorie Blackman, pupils studied the letter the family receive from an activist opposed to xenotransplantation. They imagined how the parents of Cameron – the 'pig heart boy' – might react and respond to such a letter, and then wrote their own letters in reply, choosing to write either as the father or mother. Pupil B chose to write in the role of Cameron's mother. The corrections in green are the pupil's own.

Dear Mrs S. Gamble,

I am writing regarding your issues about my son (Cameron). After an exhausting forty eight hours, I was dreading writing this letter, but as you requested I am giving you an opportunity to listen to my side of the story. For the record, I don't agree with the unsuitable words to describe my important decision as it's extremely hurtful.

I understand the personalities of pigs but the main use of pigs is for meat, so we shouldn't have to waste their organs. The key reason for this is so people can live longer, as sadly many people are dying - waiting for human organs. It is true that pigs are exposed to painful ^{experiences}, whilst being slaughtered, as this method is used everyday. There are ^{many} facts of pigs to use while we can now save lives for people like my Cameron. Without a doubt, you might know I'm angry but how dare you describe this method as selfish when it saves lives!

To add onto your concerns, Dr Bryce - my Sons life-saver - is a special doctor, who saves lives, unlike your wasting time by protesting to ban this life saving method. I am fully aware of the risks and misconceptions of this method, but it saves lives. I am lucky to have Cameron because if this wasn't discovered (Xenotransplantation) Cameron won't have a sibling; have kids; live a life and meet his future sibling - Alex.

We have been running around all day and this has caused me a big amount of stress adding onto my situation. If this was to be a life or death situation in your family, surely you will feel the same way? I don't expect a letter back, so please don't ^{send} one as I will not respond.

Yours sincerely,
Mrs Kelsey (Catherine Kelsey)

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Yours sincerely,

Mrs Kelsey (Catherine Kelsey)

Key stage 2

Pupil B – Piece F: a fan letter

Context: following studying and performing Michael Rosen's poems and their biography writing, pupils wrote their own 'fan' letters to the poet.

Dear Michael Rosen,

I am writing to inform you that your poems and books (Chocolate Cake and Sticky McStickstick etc) are fabulous; I couldn't stop reading them! Since I started reading them, I've learnt that you are a unique poet; ~~and~~ that's amazing. I was so surprised at how wonderful your work is and how hard you work. In my class (Y6) we wrote a biography about you; it was a great experience.

As I read your poems, a huge ray of happiness shone on me when I realised your poems - Chocolate Cake and Presents - are my favourite. Chocolate Cake is my favourite because I can relate to it. When I read Chocolate Cake I could picture a big, tasty chocolate - brown chocolate cake. Presents - I can't relate to - but it is very repetitive and it's awesome.

Although you've had a really hard time writing Sad books, I really think you're brave to share your story. For all the time I started reading your books, I thought to myself and I knew ~~it~~ how hard it would be to write Sticky McStickstick. The reason

I love it is because it's ^{it's} a nice story.

Would you ever change the style of your poems? What is your favourite poem? Is being a poet always what you wanted to do?

To conclude, I have really enjoyed this experience; it was so fun. Thank you for your incredible poems and stories. I wish you the best for the future.

Your Sincerely

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