

## Pupil A

This collection includes:

- A) a narrative
- B) a persuasive letter
- C) a review of an attraction
- D) a self-reflection
- E) an explanation
- F) a narrative

## Key stage 2

### Pupil A – Piece A: a narrative

Context: Pupils studied how published authors use language choices and dialogue to support characterisation. They were presented with an imaginary scenario, in which a teacher attempts to persuade a head teacher to change their mind, and tasked to write a description of this encounter with a focus on characterisation.

She reached out her hand and wrapped it around the door handle. Taking one last deep breath, the anxious teacher opened the door.

"Hi. Erm excuse me. Erm sorry to interrupt but could I..." she said, still holding onto the door handle. In front of her a lady in a sharp suit sat typing away furiously at her laptop. The lady didn't ever look up. "Some of the children in my class have written you a letter if you have a minute to take a look?" the worried teacher asked.

"Can't you see I'm busy?" the woman at the desk snapped, still typing away.

"Yes I'm so sorry," replied the teacher who now had sweaty palms. "It's just that they are truly disappointed about the trip if you might be able to reconsider your decision," she continued, feeling like a nuisance.

"My decision is FINAL!!!!" shouted the seated woman, still not taking her eyes away from her laptop. The teacher at the door was now shaking but some bravery inside her swelled up and she decided to ask one last time for the children in her class who she utterly adored.

"They have tried really hard to change your mind. We have been working on persuasive techniques and they have tried to use them in their letters," she bravely uttered. "They are really hoping to visit Eden Camp when we had originally planned!" she stated.

This time, the head teacher stopped typing. Slowly, she looked over her shoulder and then fully turned her chair around. Her brow furrowed. She was not amused. "Get. Out. Of. My. Office... NOW!" she hissed. Miss, who's hands were now drenched in sweat, immediately turned, stepped out of the room and closed the door. Her plan had failed. How would she break the news to her beloved class?

## Key stage 2

### Pupil A – Piece B: a persuasive letter

Context: After studying formal letter writing, pupils received an email from their head teacher informing them of the cancellation of their school trip. They were tasked to write a formal letter to persuade the head teacher to change their mind.

Dear Ms. Greenwood,

Thank you for your email, which you sent to [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] about your opinion of changing your mind about our school visit to Eden Camp. I am writing to you to question your reasons for not going to Eden Camp this month and changing it to June. In fact, I must disagree with you, on this occasion. I have many important reasons for you to let us go in March instead of June, along with some suggestions to help you change your mind again.

First of all, I know how you said that the visit would 'disrupt our learning time', but have you considered that we are still learning about WW2, just in a different location? At Eden Camp, we will read a multitude of displays and learn about fascinating facts about the soldiers that fought in the war, including how many people unfortunately suffered during this horrible period. Everyone's stories need to be told to be remembered, and this is why it is essential we go in March while the topic is fresh in our minds and hearts. In order to catch up on what you call 'disrupted learning time', I suggest that we use opportunities for us to catch up on all of our learning when we return, such as in our lunch times or in after-school booster classes and even on the coach, there and back. I feel I am giving you some fair solutions here.

Another important reason that I am concerned about is how, in your email, you said that SATs are our priority. I have to disagree strongly with your opinion on this, and I must explain why. I think that before SATs, we should have a bit of fun and enjoy our time before we have SATs and before we leave to go to our new secondary schools. Too much intense practice will not be good for our mental health, and as a consequence, we might not do as well because we never had any down time.

Finally, I think that you should reconsider changing the date back to this month instead of June because we will have already finished our WW2 topic and will be learning about something new, so there will be no point in going in June or after; again, it should be fresh in our minds. In our final year of school, we should have visits like this, not only for us to learn but to have experiences with our friends, which we will remember with our time at [REDACTED] School.

I was really excited and looking forward to going to Eden Camp this March,

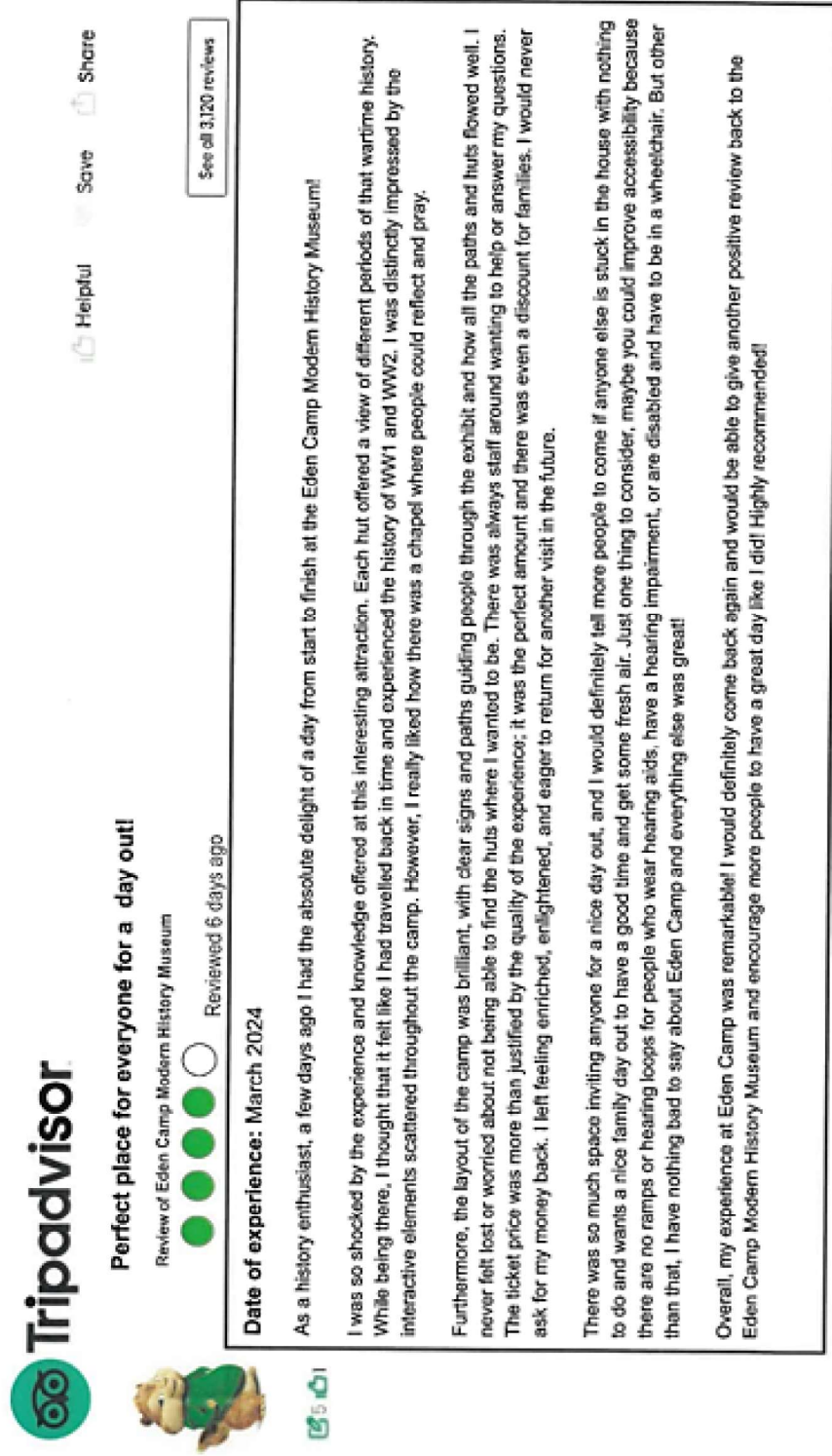
Thank you for taking time to read my response, as I know you are always busy doing the best you can as our amazing headteacher at [REDACTED] School, and it is very time-consuming. If you would like to reconsider changing the school trip to Eden Camp back to this month, do you think you would consider coming with us to experience what we are so passionate about and have a lovely day out with the 5s and 6s? Thank you for your time and consideration.

Yours sincerely

## Key stage 2

### Pupil A – Piece C: a review of an attraction

Context: After a visit to Eden Camp as part of a WW2 History topic, pupils studied TripAdvisor reviews before compiling their own review of the attraction. This piece has been transcribed on the following page.



The image shows a screenshot of a TripAdvisor review. At the top left is the TripAdvisor logo, which includes a stylized owl icon. Below the logo is a cartoon character of a dog wearing a green hat and a green backpack. To the right of the logo is the text 'Perfect place for everyone for a day out!' followed by 'Review of Eden Camp Modern History Museum' and a rating of five green circles. Below the rating is the text 'Reviewed 6 days ago'. To the right of the rating is a button that says 'See all 3,120 reviews'. Below the rating are three icons: 'Helpful', 'Save', and 'Share'. The main content of the review is enclosed in a black box and contains the following text:

**Date of experience:** March, 2024

As a history enthusiast, a few days ago I had the absolute delight of a day from start to finish at the Eden Camp Modern History Museum!

I was so shocked by the experience and knowledge offered at this interesting attraction. Each hut offered a view of different periods of that wartime history. While being there, I thought that it felt like I had travelled back in time and experienced the history of WW1 and WW2. I was distinctly impressed by the interactive elements scattered throughout the camp. However, I really liked how there was a chapel where people could reflect and pray.

Furthermore, the layout of the camp was brilliant, with clear signs and paths guiding people through the exhibit and how all the paths and huts flowed well. I never felt lost or worried about not being able to find the huts where I wanted to be. There was always staff around wanting to help or answer my questions. The ticket price was more than justified by the quality of the experience; it was the perfect amount and there was even a discount for families. I would never ask for my money back. I left feeling enriched, enlightened, and eager to return for another visit in the future.

There was so much space inviting anyone for a nice day out, and I would definitely tell more people to come if anyone else is stuck in the house with nothing to do and wants a nice family day out to have a good time and get some fresh air. Just one thing to consider, maybe you could improve accessibility because there are no ramps or hearing loops for people who wear hearing aids, have a hearing impairment, or are disabled and have to be in a wheelchair. But other than that, I have nothing bad to say about Eden Camp and everything else was great!

Overall, my experience at Eden Camp was remarkable! I would definitely come back again and would be able to give another positive review back to the Eden Camp Modern History Museum and encourage more people to have a great day like I did! Highly recommended!

**Transcription:**

**Perfect place for everyone for a day out!**

Review of Eden Camp Modern History Museum

**Date of experience:** March 2024

*As a history enthusiast, a few days ago I had the absolute delight of a day from start to finish at the Eden Camp Modern History Museum!*

*I was so shocked by the experience and knowledge offered at this interesting attraction. Each hut offered a view of different periods of that wartime history. While being there, I thought that it felt like I had travelled back in time and experienced the history of WW1 and WW2. I was distinctly impressed by the interactive elements scattered throughout the camp. However, I really liked how there was a chapel where people could reflect and pray.*

*Furthermore, the layout of the camp was brilliant, with clear signs and paths guiding people through the exhibit and how all the paths and huts flowed well. I never felt lost or worried about not being able to find the huts where I wanted to be. There was always staff around wanting to help or answer my questions.*

*The ticket price was more than justified by the quality of the experience; it was the perfect amount and there was even a discount for families. I would never ask for my money back. I left feeling enriched, enlightened, and eager to return for another visit in the future.*

*There was so much space inviting anyone for a nice day out, and I would definitely tell more people to come if anyone else is stuck in the house with nothing to do and wants a nice family day out to have a good time and get some fresh air. Just one thing to consider, maybe you could improve accessibility because there are no ramps or hearing loops for people who wear hearing aids, have a hearing impairment, or are disabled and have to be in a wheelchair. But other than that, I have nothing bad to say about Eden Camp and everything else was great!*

*Overall, my experience at Eden Camp was remarkable! I would definitely come back again and would be able to give another positive review back to the Eden Camp Modern History Museum and encourage more people to have a great day like I did! Highly recommended!*

## Key stage 2

### Pupil A – Piece D: a self-reflection

Context: As part of their preparation for the transition to secondary school, pupils were tasked to write a short description of themselves for their new teacher.

Me. Who am I?

Caring and mature, that is how people describe me, but there is another part of me which I keep locked away. It is part of me that I never tell anyone. I wonder why?

Thought, love and care have been planted in my kind, warm heart since day one; this reflects outwardly daily for the whole world to see. Shyness makes me feel that all eyes are on me at all times.

Raised voices often make my tears flow into a big pool of sensitivity, while shaking, and cracks in my voice. I try to get words out but can't.

Taking over me, anxiety makes me feel sick while my heart feels like it is in my stomach most of the time. I must admit that I am a shy person, but I want to be more confident

like other people in my class and people I know. I'm too scared to be myself; I do not want to be humiliated. But this is only a problem I see, not everyone else. I will continue to be me, despite this self-doubt.

## Key stage 2

### Pupil A – Piece E: an explanation

Context: As part of their science learning, pupils studied the functions of different organs and the importance of exercise. They watched the dissection of a heart and were asked to write an explanation about how the heart works. They had studied explanation writing earlier in the year.

#### How does the heart work?

Have you ever wondered where your heart is in your body and how it works? Located slightly to the left of your chest is your heart, which is a very important organ in your body; you would die without it. The heart, which is like a hard working pump in your chest, beats continuously in your body (even when you sleep). Whilst keeping you alive, your heart pumps blood around your body in a special system called 'The Circulatory System'. The veins in your body carry oxygen ( $O_2$ ), which you breathe in daily. Did you know that the human heart is roughly the size of a large fist and weighs between 9 and 12 ounces (250 and 350 grams)? Your heart beats about 100,000 times per day, about three billion beats in a life time. At night, a child's heart beats around 90 times and as for adults the heart beats around 70 times.

To begin with, blood travels through to the two main veins called the Superior vena cava and the inferior vena cava. These veins lead blood from different parts of the body straight back to the heart. After this, when the blood enters the heart, it begins to lead through to the right atrium.

Once the right atrium contracts, blood is pushed into the next chamber called the right ventricle. This movement is important due to the fact that it allows the blood to move from one side of the heart to another. After the right ventricle contracts, blood is pushed out of the heart through a large blood vessel, the pulmonary artery.

Blood travels to the lungs after leaving the heart and picks up fresh oxygen and releases carbon dioxide. The oxygen-rich blood returns back to the heart, through the pulmonary vein. It then begins to enter the left atrium.

Oxygen-rich blood gets pushed into the left ventricle when the left atrium contracts. The left ventricle is the most important and strongest chamber of the heart and is responsible for pumping blood to the whole body. When contracting, it pushes the blood out the heart and through another blood vessel called the aorta.

Blood is now on its way to transport oxygen and nutrients to every cell in your body. It branches into small vessels, reaching out every part of the body. Blood delivers oxygen but also picks up all of the waste such as carbon dioxide.

Once the blood has transported oxygen and nutrients to your body's cells, it returns all the way back to the heart straight through the veins once more. This cycle then starts again, due to the blood re-entering the heart and moving throughout its chambers and being sent back out to the body again.

To summarise, your heart allows blood to move through its chambers and pumps blood around your entire body. This process makes sure all of the cells, which make up of your blood, get the right amount of oxygen and nutrients so your body functions correctly. To ensure this, you have to make sure you and your body are healthy and get enough exercise which is needed to make your heart stronger. Fascinating, don't you think?

## Key stage 2

### Pupil A – Piece F: a narrative

Context: After completing a narrative writing unit, pupils were shown a clip from 'The Hunger Games' film and asked to rewrite it from their chosen character's point of view. Pupil A selected Katniss Everdeen. Due to its length, this piece has been transcribed.

#### Transcription

##### *Hunger Games*

*Survive or die! I could be chosen today. After all it's reaping day. District 12, my district, the boring, dull, most isolated district out of them all. Today our fate will be decided by the Capitol's whims. I probably will not be chosen, I will in my head, hopeful that I will be lucky again. But 2 people will be selected to participate in the deadly Hunger Games. And it could be me...*

*Blasting out with no care of the peace, a horn sounded. It will decide our destiny. Jumping out of my skin, I move to action. Scents of coal with the damp air clogs up my lungs more than the journey of dread; making me feel uneasy. "Katniss, keep calm and keep your head down." I kept repeating to myself in order to not be affected by the situation. Everyone is best dressed making their way towards their potential death, afraid to step out of line. Standing looking at the glass bowl whilst organized into lives of gender, I gaze at the potential future. "Will I be chosen today?" I speculated.*

*Emerging from the side of the stage, in her lavish dress, she looked completely different from the rest of us. She was an outsider and didn't belong here.*

*"Now, the time has come for us to choose one courageous man and woman for the honour of participating in the 74th annual Hunger Games," Effie explained whilst the microphone echoed across the desolate landscape. Everyone's faces dropped as they knew it had only just begun. She went on, "As always ladies first." And began to walk to the large glass bowl filled with the participants names. Hovering her hand over the bowl, she paused in suspense. She dug to the bottom and snatched a piece of paper out. "It's not me; it's not me." I repeated constantly. She walked back over to the microphone with someone's name in her hand. Effie cleared her voice and announced, "Primrose Everdeen."*

*All eyes were on Prim, my dearest Prim. She glanced at the audience and began to walk to the stage, catching sight of our mother, she offered no comfort. I tried to run to her but the guards caught me too soon. They were too powerful and weren't letting go anytime soon, no matter how I struggled.*

*They held me back but that was until my voice let out a shaky screech. "I volunteer," I repeated twice, "I volunteer as tribute." It soon went quiet, quiet enough that you could hear a pin drop.*

*Looking vaguely amused, Effie seemed to soften her glare. "Oh we have a volunteer, how brave of you!" Effie went on, now realising the connection between Prim and I.*

*"Well up you come, volunteer," she indicated for my name.*

*"Katniss, Katniss Everdeen," I uttered with little confidence once I had firmly taken my place. With little regard, she turned and moved on as if my bravery meant nothing. "And now for the boys," she clapped with glee.*

### *Training*

*Waiting in a dull, gloomy room apprehensively with Peeta, my legs shook in fear, or was it tension? "Katniss Everdeen," my name echoed from the robotic voice calling me to prove my worth. Between me and Peeta, not one word was spoken until, "Katniss, shoot straight," tumbled out of his mouth. I glanced at him, nodded my head and continued to walk out, ever though his advice was ridiculous. It must have been his nerves.*

*Echoes in the training room filled the air as I walked towards my equipment, familiar I thought but more modern, and waited for them to notice me. "Katniss Everdeen, District 12." I said in a clear voice. Everyone stopped chatting and stared. I'm sure they wondered who dare stop their party. I grazed my hand across the unfamiliar bow, and pulled the arrow back sharply. A loud thud struck the board as I missed the target. The room soon filled with laughter and chuckles.*

*The thought of humiliating myself didn't usually bother me but this time it did. Picking up another arrow, I pulled back on the string and it was a perfect hit. No one saw it. A mixture of rage and anger, at myself, started to build up within me yet they still continued to chat. I knew I could prove them wrong and show them what could do. They just had to pay attention.*

### *Training Part 2*

*Gathering around a pig that they cared about more than me and my skill, Wondering what I could do to get their attention, my anger started to get the better of me, sending a burst of rage around my whole body. Picking up a new sharp arrow, I held up my bow, pulled back the string and with no hesitation, fired. Swiftly pinning the apple to the wall straight out of the pig's mouth. Bullseye!*

*Turning their heads with horror at what looked like an attack, the committee were lost for words. I could tell they were threatened by me. The silence was deafening enough to hear someone breathe from a mile away. So I took a confident bow. "Thank you, for your consideration." I announced with rightful attitude and sarcasm. Turning around, I began to walk back through the hallway knowing I got their attention.*

*"Erm, miss Everdeen? A word of caution," a short unusual little man stepped forward. "Although impressive, you have now ruffled feathers at the Capitol, be careful," he continued. "As I said, thank you for your consideration," I boldly stated as I swept out of the room...*