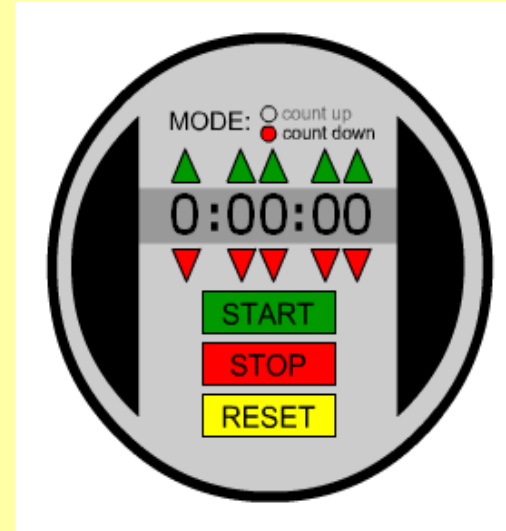


Let's look at possible settings...



You need your whiteboard.



timer.swf

Choose a setting and thoughtshower ideas around it.

Think about your senses, the atmosphere, time and weather.

The L.O. for the week is:

To be able to create and write about your own imaginary world.

Today:

LO: To understand how writer's create imaginary worlds.



The Worst Witch



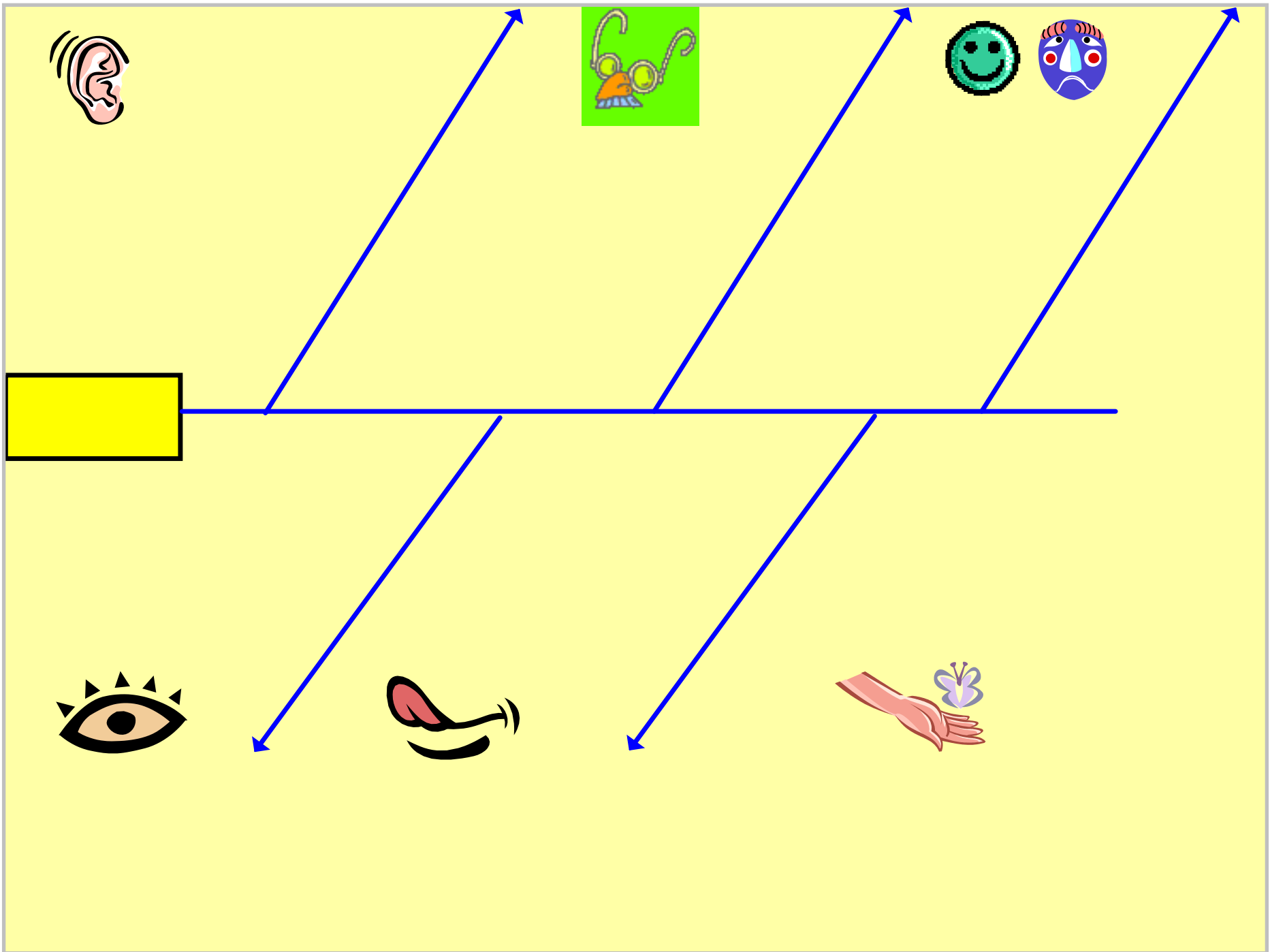
Miss Cackle's Academy for Witches stood at the top of a high mountain surrounded by a pine forest. It looked more like a prison than a school, with its gloomy grey walls and turrets. Sometimes you could see the pupils on their broomsticks flitting like bats above the playground wall, but usually the place was half hidden in mist, so that if you glanced up at the mountain you would probably not notice the building was there at all.



Everything about the school was dark and shadowy: long, narrow corridors and winding staircases - and of course the girls themselves, dressed in black gymslips, black stockings, black hob-nailed boots, grey shirts and black and grey ties.

**Watch video clip:
Narnia**





Extract from 'Harry Potter' Honeydukes

There were shelves upon shelves of the most succulent-looking sweets imaginable. Creamy chunks of nougat, shimmering pink squares of coconut ice, fat, honey-coloured toffees; hundreds of different kinds of chocolate in neat rows; there was a large barrel of Every Flavour Beans, and another of Fizzing Whizzbees, the levitating sherbert balls that Ron had mentioned; along yet another wall were 'Special Effects' sweets: Droobles Best Blowing Gum (which filled a room with bluebell-coloured bubbles that refused to pop for days), the strange, splintery Toothflossing Stringmints, tiny black Pepper Imps ('breathe fire for your friends!'), Ice Mice ('hear your teeth chatter and squeak!'), peppermint creamshaped like toads ('hop realistically in the stomach!'), fragile sugar-spun quills and exploding bonbons.

She noticed that there was something crunching under her feet. "I wonder is that more moth balls?" she thought, stooping down to feel it with her hand. But instead of feeling the hard, smooth wood of the floor of the wardrobe, she felt something soft and powdery and extremely cold.

Next moment she found that what was rubbing against her face and hands was no longer soft fur but something hard and rough and prickly. "Why, it is just like branches of a tree!" exclaimed Lucy and then she saw that there was a light ahead of her; not a few inches away where the back of the wardrobe ought to have been, but a long way off. Something cold and soft was falling on her. A moment later she found that she was standing in the middle of a wood at night time with snow under her feet and snow flakes falling through the air. Overhead there was a pale blue sky, the sort of sky one sees on a fine winter day in the morning. Between the tree trunks the sun was just rising, very red and clear. Everything was perfectly still. The wood stretched as far as the eye could see in every direction. She shivered.

Lucy felt a little frightened, but she felt very inquisitive and excited as well. She began to walk forward, crunch-crunch over the snow and through the wood towards the light. In about ten minutes she reached it and found it was a lamp-post. She stood looking at it wondering why there was a lamp-post in the middle of a wood and wondering what to do next.

L.O. To understand how authors create imaginary worlds.

Senses

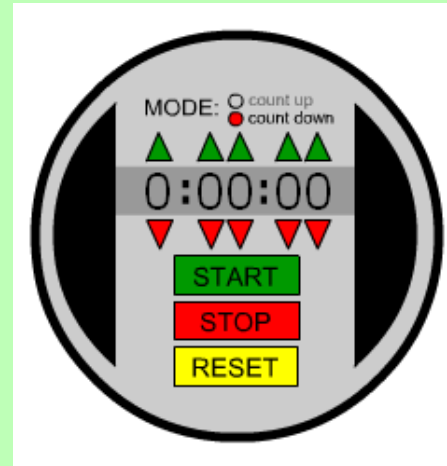
Can you improve this phrase?

A window.

Try to improve this on your whiteboard.

Like this...

The Forbidden Forest.



timer.swf

Fill in your senses sheet
with detailed phrases.

The Forbidden Forest
taken from Harry Potter.

The moon was bright, but clouds scudding across it kept throwing them into darkness. "...it's into the forest you're going and I'm much mistaken if you'll all come out in one piece." said Filch.

At this Neville let out a little moan and clutched the sleeve of Harry's robe. Holding his lamp up high Hagrid pointed down a narrow winding earth track that disappeared into the thick black trees. A light breeze lifted their hair as they looked into the forest. The forest was black and silent. A little way into it they reached a fork in the earth's path. Every now and then a ray of moonlight through the branches above lit a spot of silver-blue blood on the fallen leaves. Harry saw that Hagrid looked very worried. They walked passed a mossy tree stump. Harry could hear running water; there must be a stream somewhere close by. There were still spots of unicorn blood here and there along the winding path. The three of them listened, something was slithering over dead leaves nearby: it sounded like a cloak trailing along the ground. Hagrid was squinting up the dark path but after a few seconds the sound faded away. Suddenly in a clearing ahead something definitely moved.

And into the clearing came - was it a man, or a horse? To the waist a man with red hair and beard but below that was a horses gleaming chestnut body with a long reddish tail.

L.O. To understand how writers create imaginary worlds.

Atmosphere



Feelings of character match the mood of the location.



**Jot down your feelings for these locations.
Let's compare!**

Success List for writing about imaginary place

Using the 'Models for Writing' books read
the extract from "The Wizard of Oz." p35-36



How does the atmosphere match the setting?

L.O. To understand how writers create imaginary worlds.



Watch video clip: Charlie

How did you get there?

What sort of sights would see?

What about sounds would you hear in your world?

What smells?

What sort of atmosphere is there?

What sort of colours and weather?

How would you feel in your world?

Are there things from the natural world?

Who are what might you meet?

**Answer these
questions on the
video clip.**

The Space Classroom

