***Learning intention:***

To create an interesting piece of writing that shows how you or a character are feeling, without using the words happy or sad.

**Checklist.**

You should include:

(Tick the box when you think you have included each point)

- A **synonym** for happy and sad such as:

ecstatic glum

excited depressed

elated miserable

joyful downcast

cheerful dismal

merry sorrowful

**- Adjectives** **and description** of what they look like such as head down or charming, bright smile

- **Speech and sounds** such as “Hooray!” or “I give up!”

- **Verbs and actions** such as jumped, danced or trudged, cried.

- **Simile**  such as: fierce as a fire-breathing dragon

***Examples:***

“I won the race!” exclaimed Gabby as she bounced back to her mother, a big, bright smile lighting up her face. She was like a volcano ready to erupt! She had so much excitement and energy building up inside of her she could have blitzed that race one thousand times over. “I’m so proud of you!” mum gushed as they both embraced. It was as if they were going to burst if they squeezed any tighter.

“I lost the race” grumbled Gabby as she….

**The Clocktower**

**Round and round I go in this hugely tall clocktower, me in my pretty brown silk dress with a clockwork piece on the rim. Everyday I see beautiful, colourful balloons floating past my window. I do my special ballet dance day in and day out, with my pure original brown leather ballet shoes.**

**I look out my window and I see a colourful land the ones you get in story fantasies but this was 100% real. I can feel the joy of everyone living in this little town when they skip around joyfully. The houses are tan with a brown roof, with clockwork pieces sticking out.**

**I love this town but one day I decide to see what it is like outside this clocktower because I have never been outside. I go down the marble and wooden steps and open the brown main doors... what had happened? The town is silent and everything has turned grey. Over the little clockwork piece bridge, I dance but nothing happens. I touch the grey, dull and still balloon it turns green and floats for one second then stops. My heart sinks and I become dejected. But wait... am I the secret of this town?**

**I turn around sadly walking slowly back to the clocktower. I stand in place and do my special dance again, clicking into the clockwork pieces. Everything suddenly turns back to its usual self. My window is open and a lovely pale green balloon floats in through gracefully.**

**I do love being the secret of this amazing town.**

When I am happy I….

As happy as a piglet playing in a mud puddle

“Hooray!” laughter

huge, bright smile a glimmer in my eye

***Feel like***

***Sound like***

***Look like***