

Year 3 Writing

Lesson 4

LO: To use a range of sentence types

The Twits by Roald Dahl <http://www.stonehome.net.au/4red/TwitsHTML/index.htm> . I will copy pages at the end of the activities in case you have trouble following the link.

There are different types of sentence you can use in your writing:

Sentence type	Example
Statement	You read chapter seven today.
Question (?)	Did you read chapter seven today?
Exclamation (!)	How wonderful that you read chapter seven today!
Command	You must read chapter seven today.

You must always think carefully about including the correct punctuation to end each sentence type.

Task:

Read the next chapter: **Wormy Spaghetti.**

Find and copy at least one example in this chapter of each type of sentence. If you can find more than one example you can record those too.

If you wish to, you can draw pictures to go with your sentences.

Example

Command: "Eat it up while it's nice and hot."



Success Criteria:

- 1. Read the chapter and look carefully for different types of sentence.**
- 2. Think about including exclamation and question marks correctly.**
- 3. Copy spellings and punctuation correctly when you record the different sentence types.**

Extra challenge (optional):

Look back to the start of the book and see if you can identify other examples of sentence types that the author has written.

Try to write your own example of each type of sentence, linked to the book.

Example:

Statement: Mr and Mrs Twit are two disgusting human beings and the author really wants you hate them.



Steppingstone activity

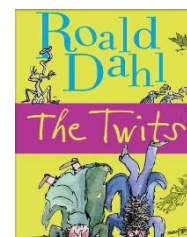
Lesson 3

LO: To write questions correctly.

The Twits by Roald Dahl <http://www.stonehome.net.au/4red/TwitsHTML/index.htm> . I will copy pages at the end of the activities in case you have trouble following the link.

Task:

Share the next chapter: **Wormy Spaghetti**, with an adult or older sibling.



When you write a sentence that is a **question** you must end it with a question mark: ?

Copy these questions and include a question mark at the end of each one.

You can draw a picture to go with each sentence if you want to.

Where did Mrs Twit find the worms.



Did Mr Twit like his spaghetti.



Why are the Twits so mean.



Success Criteria:

- | |
|---|
| 1. Copy each sentence. |
| 2. Put a question mark (?) at the end of each one. |
| 3. Read and check each sentence. |
| 4. You can draw pictures. |

Extra challenge (optional):

Try to make up your own question and write it down.

The Wormy Spaghetti

The next day, to pay Mr Twit back for the frog trick, Mrs Twit sneaked out into the garden and dug up some worms. She chose big long ones and put them in a tin and carried the tin back to the house under her apron.



At one o'clock, she cooked spaghetti for lunch and she mixed the worms in with the spaghetti, but only on her husband's plate. The worms didn't show because everything was covered with tomato sauce and sprinkled with cheese.

'Hey, my spaghetti's moving!' cried Mr Twit, poking around in it with his fork.

'It's a new kind,' Mrs Twit said, taking a mouthful from her own plate which of course had no worms. 'It's called Squiggly Spaghetti. It's delicious. Eat it up while it's nice and hot.'

Mr Twit started eating, Twitsing the long tomato-covered strings around his fork and shovelling them into his mouth. Soon there was tomato sauce all over his hairy chin.

'It's not as good as the ordinary kind,' he said, talking with his mouth full. 'It's too squishy'

'I find it very tasty' Mrs Twit said. She was watching him from the other end of the table. It gave her great pleasure to watch him eating worms.

'I find it rather bitter,' Mr Twit said. 'It's got a distinctly bitter flavour. Buy the other kind next time.'



Mrs Twit waited until Mr Twit had eaten the whole plateful. Then she said, 'You want to know why your spaghetti was squishy?'

Mr Twit wiped the tomato sauce from his beard with a corner of the tablecloth. 'Why?' he said.

'And why it had a nasty bitter taste?'

'Why?' he said.

'Because it was *worms!*' cried Mrs Twit, clapping her hands and stamping her feet on the floor and rocking with horrible laughter.



