

Year 3 Writing

Lesson 2

LO: To use apostrophes correctly: contractions

The Twits by Roald Dahl <http://www.stonehome.net.au/4red/TwitsHTML/index.htm> .

Read chapter 10: **Mrs Twit gets a stretching** and chapter 11: **Mrs Twit goes ballooning up.**



Remind yourself of what an apostrophe looks like.



Yesterday you practised using **apostrophes** in contractions.

Today you are going to use them differently: to show possession.

When you want to show a noun that belongs to another, the spelling rule is **add 's**.

The stick that belongs to Mrs Twit.....**Mrs Twit's stick.**



Task 1.

Copy and complete this table of possessive nouns.

Possessive noun phrase	Possessive apostrophe used
curved stick that belongs to Mrs Twit	Mrs Twit's curved stick
beer mug that belongs to Mr Twit	
nasty trick that was done on that day	
the length of the stick	
the horrible wife of Mr Twit	
the dim-witted husband of Mrs Twit	

Task 2

Write 5 sentences about the Twits that include nouns with **possessive apostrophes**.

Example:

Mrs Twit's curved stick helped her walk but it also made an excellent weapon when she wanted to bash her husband.



Success Criteria:

- 1. Think which noun is the possessive one.**
- 2. Say the sentence to yourself to check it sounds right.**
- 3. Add an apostrophe and s to the possessive noun**
- 4. Make sure you do not add an apostrophe to make a word plural.**

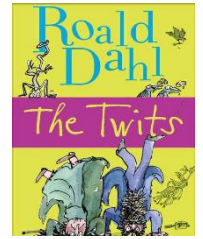
Extra Challenge: Make sure your sentences include possessive apostrophes and some contracted words. Write more than 5 sentences.



Steppingstone activity

Lesson 2

LO: To write words with apostrophes



The Twits by Roald Dahl <http://www.stonehome.net.au/4red/TwitsHTML/index.htm> .

Make sure you have read chapter 10: **Mrs Twit gets a stretching** and chapter 11: **Mrs Twit goes ballooning up**.

An **apostrophe** is like a comma above the letters in a word.



Some words are spelt with an apostrophe.

Task:

Make a list of which things belong to Mr and Mrs Twit.

Make sure you copy the spellings correctly.



Mr Twit		Mrs Twit	

Mr Twit's cup



Mrs Twit's stick



Mrs Twit's glass eye



Mr Twit's beard



Mr Twit's wife



Mrs Twit's trick



Mr Twit's trick



Mrs Twit's frog



Success Criteria:

1. Sort out who the objects belong to.
2. Copy the list of Mr Twit's objects.
3. Copy the list of Mrs Twit's objects
4. Make sure you spell correctly- including the apostrophes
5. You can draw pictures.

Extra Challenge: Write some sentences to practise using the words you spelt with apostrophes.

Mrs Twit Gets a Stretching

Mr Twit led Mrs Twit outdoors where he had everything ready for the great stretching.

He had one hundred balloons and lots of string.

He had a gas cylinder for filling the balloons.

He had fixed an iron ring into the ground.

'Stand here,' he said, pointing to the iron ring. He then tied Mrs Twit's ankles to the iron ring.

When that was done, he began filling the balloons with gas. Each balloon was on a long string and when it was filled with gas it pulled on its string, trying to go up and up. Mr Twit tied the ends of the strings to the top half of Mrs Twit's body. Some he tied round her neck, some under her arms, some to her wrists and some even to her hair.

Soon there were fifty coloured balloons floating in the air above Mrs Twit's head.

'Can you feel them stretching you?' asked Mr Twit.

'I can! I can!' cried Mrs Twit. 'They're stretching me like mad.'

He put on another ten balloons. The upward pull became very strong.



Mrs Twit was quite helpless now. With her feet tied to the ground and her arms pulled upwards by the balloons, she was unable to move. She was a prisoner, and Mr Twit had intended to go away and leave her like that for a couple of days and nights to teach her a lesson. In fact, he was just about to leave when Mrs Twit opened her big mouth and said something silly.

'Are you sure my feet are tied properly to the ground?' she gasped. 'If those strings around my ankles break, it'll be goodbye for me!'

And that's what gave Mr Twit his second nasty idea.

Mrs Twit Goes Ballooning Up

'There's enough pull here to take me to the moon!' Mrs Twit cried out.

'To take you to *the moon!*' exclaimed Mr Twit. 'What a ghastly thought! We wouldn't want anything like that to happen, oh dear me no!'

'We most certainly wouldn't!' cried Mrs Twit. 'Put some more string around my ankles quickly! I want to feel absolutely safe!'

'Very well, my angel,' said Mr Twit, and with a ghoulish grin on his lips he knelt down at her feet. He took a knife from his pocket and with one quick slash he cut through the strings holding Mrs Twit's ankles to the iron ring.



She went up like a rocket.

'Help!' she screamed. 'Save me!'

But there was no saving her now. In a few seconds she was high up in the blue sky and climbing fast.

Mr Twit stood below looking up. 'What a pretty sight!' he said to himself. 'How lovely all those balloons look in the sky! And what a marvellous bit of luck for me! At last the old hag is lost and gone for ever.'