

Year 3 Writing

Lesson 1

LO: To edit and improve my own writing.

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



Read chapter 22: **Muggle-Wump has an idea.**

It take years of practise to learn how to write- you have been doing it for 4 years already, and are still beginners!

It is hard to always choose the best words to explain your ideas clearly to others. That is why you need to re-read your words and make changes to improve them. We call this **editing**.

Last week, you improved the words I wrote. You found repetitive words and changed them.

My spellings and punctuation were correct, but often these need to be changed as well.

Task.

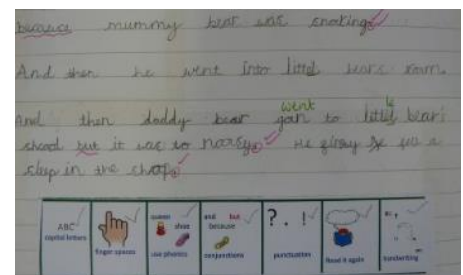
Re-read the story you wrote on Thursday- you might want to do this with another person to check what they think.

If you see any spelling or punctuation mistakes, write on the improvements with a different colour pen- like a teacher marking the work.

Choose at least one sentence that you want to change and make better.

Example

Rewrite the sentence/s on a fresh page with your changes.



Top Tip

You might find it helpful to make a checklist of mistakes

You are looking for.

Success Criteria:

1. **Read** your story carefully.
2. Change incorrectly used **capital letters**.
3. Check and correct tricky **spellings**.
4. Check and correct **punctuation**.
5. Choose at least **one sentence to rewrite** with improved word choices.

Extra challenge (optional):

You might decide to publish your whole story as a 'best copy' once you have marked on the changes. If you wish, you could make it into a little, short story book.

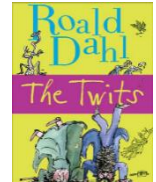


Steppingstone activity

Lesson 1

LO: To edit and improve my own writing.

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



Make sure you have shared chapter 22: **Muggle-Wump has an idea.**

Task:

Look at the sentences you wrote on Thursday.

You are going to copy them in your best writing and change any mistakes.

Example:



Mr Twit put sticky glue on the Big Dead Tree. The little birds landed on the branch and got stuck.
Mr Twit cooked the birds and ate them in a disgusting bird pie.

Success Criteria:

1. Read the sentences.
2. Check the spellings .
3. Check the full-stops and capital letters .
4. Copy it in best handwriting .
5. You can draw pictures.

Extra Challenge:

Make it into a little book.

Muggle-Wump Has an Idea

As soon as Mr and Mrs Twit had disappeared down the road, the monkeys all flipped back on to their feet the right way up. 'Quick, get the key!' Muggle-Wump called out to the Roly-Poly Bird, who was still sitting on the roof of the house.

'What key?' shouted the Roly-Poly Bird.

'The key to the door of our cage,' cried Muggle-Wump. 'It's hanging on a nail in the workshed. That's where he always puts it.'



The Roly-Poly Bird flew down and came back with the key in his beak. Muggle-Wump reached a hand through the bars of the cage and took the key. He put it in the lock and turned it. The door opened. All four monkeys leapt out together.

'We are free!' cried the two little ones. 'Where shall we go, Dad? Where shall we hide?'

'Don't get excited,' said Muggle-Wump. 'Calm down, everybody. Before we escape from this beastly place we have one very important thing to do.'

'What?' they asked him.

'We're going to turn those terrible Twits UPSIDE DOWN!'

'We're going to *what*?' they cried. 'You must be joking, Dad!'

'I'm not joking,' Muggle-Wump said. 'We're going to turn both Mr and Mrs Twit UPSIDE DOWN with their legs in the air!'

'Don't be ridiculous,' the Roly-Poly Bird said. 'How can we possibly turn those two maggoty old monsters upside down?'

'We can, we can!' cried Muggle-Wump. 'We are going to make them stand on their heads for hours and hours! Perhaps for ever! Let *them* see what it feels like for a change!'

'How?' said the Roly-Poly Bird. 'Just tell me how.'

Muggle-Wump laid his head on one side and a tiny twinkling little smile touched the corners of his mouth. 'Now and again,' he said, 'but not very often, I have a brilliant idea. This is one of them. Follow me, my friends, follow me.' He scampered off towards the house and the three other monkeys and the Roly-Poly Bird went after him.



‘Buckets and paint-brushes!’ cried Muggle-Wump. ‘That’s what we want next! There are plenty in the workshed! Hurry up, everyone! Get a bucket and a paint-brush!’

Inside Mr Twit’s workshed there was an enormous barrel of HUGTIGHT sticky glue, the stuff he used for catching birds. ‘Fill your buckets!’ Muggle-Wump ordered. ‘We are now going into the big house!’

Mrs Twit had hidden the key to the front door under the mat and Muggle-Wump had seen her doing it, so it was easy for them to get in. In they went, all four monkeys, with their buckets of sticky glue. Then came the Roly-Poly Bird flying in after them, with a bucket in his beak and a brush in his claw.