

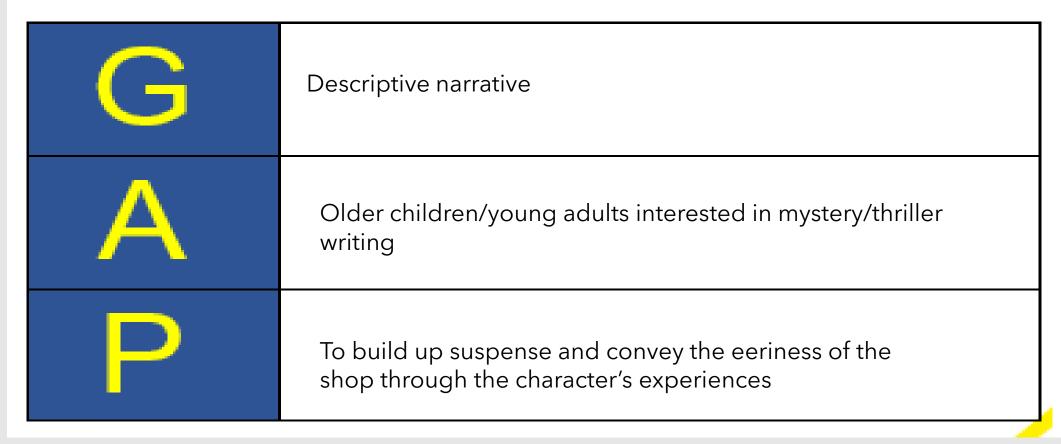
Watch the video, looking closely at the shop.

https://www.literacyshed.com/alma.html



Thursday 11th June 2020

## Writing: continue your writing, entering the shop.



Include features we looked at yesterday: thoughts in italics, rambling sentences to convey the business of the shop, single sentence/word paragraphs to emphasise fear.

## Model to get you started, inspired by the Noah Barleywater extract.

Upon entering the shop, the first thing Alma noticed was how quiet it was.

No wait... what was that?

Actually, it was silent apart from a quiet (but incessant) cacophony of click-clacking noises, which came from... well, everywhere.

Click-clack

Click-clack

Click-clack.

Were they getting quicker?

The shop sounded alive. Alma had been inside a lot of shops in her life, toy shops especially. But this one was unlike all the others she had visited in her life. She looked around, trying to take in every inch of her surroundings: the shelves and shelves of dolls. Dolls of girls, boys, dolls of men and women, dolls in Victorian outfits and summer dresses and winter warmers, suits and even pyjamas. One was a man in a top hat on a bike! She gazed around, eyes wide in wonder, and disbelief and amazement. ... And then a cold chill scuttled down her spine.

They were watching her.