

TUESDAY 9TH FEBRUARY 2021



The Ridge

The calm water surrounding me echoes the peaceful scene ahead,
Rippling gently beneath the bow.

Overhead, wispy clouds lie silently watching,
Neatly groomed like the breeze has pulled a fine comb through
them; spying on me and documenting my journey from afar.
The peak towers above the jagged mountains entice me and make
my heart beat.

Adrenaline.

Adventure.

Action.

A scene to behold.

Ascending will be the most difficult of challenges.

Descending will bring the happiest of joy.

But the peak on the ridge,

That secluded spot,

Is where the magic lies

You are going to have a go at writing
your own poem about 'The Ridge'.

We're going to break it down over
today and tomorrow, so you've got
plenty of time to think of ideas and
add to your notes!

Challenge yourself to include as many
of the writing features as you can:
description, verb starters, adverb
starters, show not tell, preposition
starters, alliteration, 5 senses, similes.

How to get started:

- 1) Watch through the video again.
- 2) Make notes as you go through to
describe the different things shown,
for example: the sky, the mountains,
the rocks, the view, the weather, the
landscape, time of day, emotions,
possible sounds, water
- 3) Think about adverbs, verbs,
prepositions you could use - make a
note of those, too.
- 4) Next, save all of your notes in a
safe place - you are going to use
them tomorrow to write up your own
version of the poem.

SOME EXTRA IDEAS AND VOCAB TO HELP GIVE YOU IDEAS.



Vocabulary Ninja

'Words unlock the doors to a world of understanding...'



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| <p>The clock ticked by slowly... Minutes felt like hours... Moments passed... Shroud of darkness...Fading winter light</p> |
| <p>Suddenly... Without warning...Unexpectedly...Before he could stop it...Out of the blue...</p> |
| <p>Jagged rocks like daggers... Untamed wilderness...Felt like the edge of the earth...Boulder- strewn hills...Threatening peak...Dark and ominous landscape...The tempestuous sky...</p> |
| <p>Rain pelted...Hail pounded...Sun baked...A dark and menacing sky...Storm clouds thickened...Bitterly cold</p> |
| <p>Pain surged. The bike jerked. The ground shook. Soil turned to rock. Brakes screeched.</p> |
| <p>Around the bend, the pathway had completely eroded. Brewing on the horizon, like an angry predator, was a violent storm. Unbeknown to Danny, the front tyre was slowly going down. As he neared the rock in front of him, a mountain lion appeared.</p> |
| <p>His heart rate quickened...His pulse raced...Adrenalin kicked in...His face distorted and winced...His body shook...He clawed at the ground...He panted...</p> |
| <p>surged...clawed...groaned...staggered...tumbled...collapsed...plunged... plummeted...crumbled...disintegrated...traversed...</p> |
| <p>What was that? Was it help? Could it be what he thought it was? Was it possible? What could he do? Would he survive?</p> |
| <p>Weak...defenceless...helpless...exposed...in peril...imminent danger...fragile...unprotected...frail...vulnerable...powerless...</p> |