#### <u>Summer 1, 2021</u> Whole-School Writing Project: The Journey by Aaron Becker



Aaron Becker (born 1974) is an American writer and illustrator of children's books. He is best known for his wordless children's book "Journey", which received positive reviews in the New York Times and the Wall Street Journaland a Caldecott Honor in 2014.

Over the last few weeks, the whole school has been focusing on 'The Journey' by Aaron Becker for our writing topic. 'The Journey' is a wordless picture book based on a lonely girl who draws a magic door on her bedroom wall and through it escapes into a world where wonder, adventure, and danger await. Magic red marker in



hand, the young character creates a boat, a balloon, and a flying carpet that carry her on a spectacular journey towards an uncertain destiny. When she is captured by a sinister emperor, only an act of tremendous courage and kindness can set her free. This imaginative story has brought upon many in depth discussions including: loneliness,

boredom, friendship, travel and freedom, independence, braveness, magic and wonder.







### AMAZING WRITING

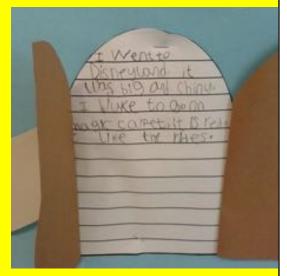
Year 1 has created a lot of fantastic writing based on 'The Journey'.

One of their key writing questions was 'Where would your magic door take you?'

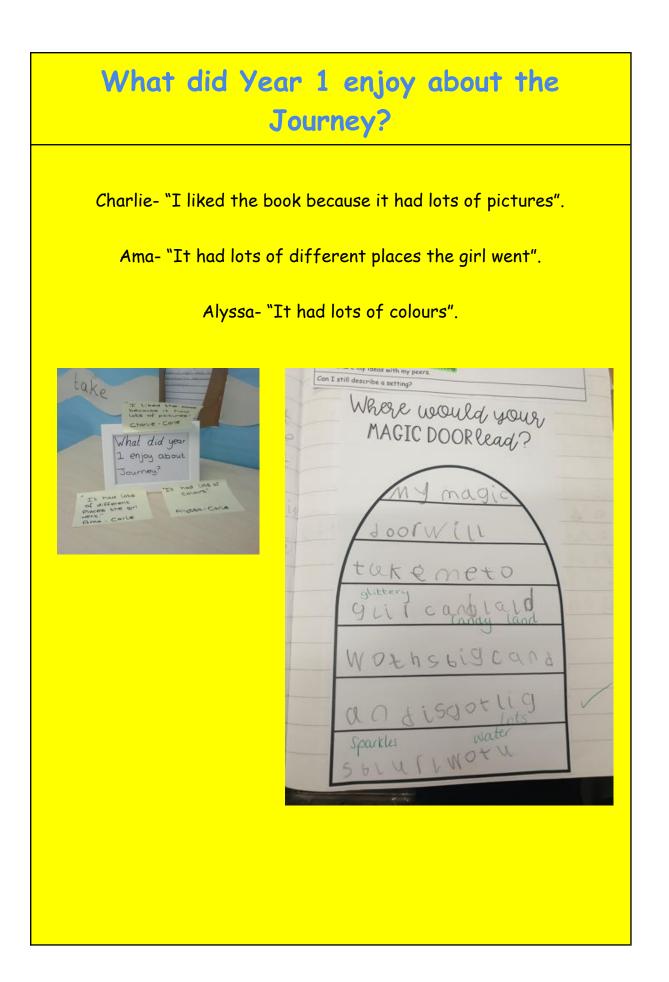
Fatimah wrote: "At fairyland I will fly and do lots of

tricks, and play games with them. I ate magic food that made me have wings to fly!"

"I went to the park, I want to go to unicorn land. The weather is bright with sparkly clouds" Betty



Such imaginative minds!





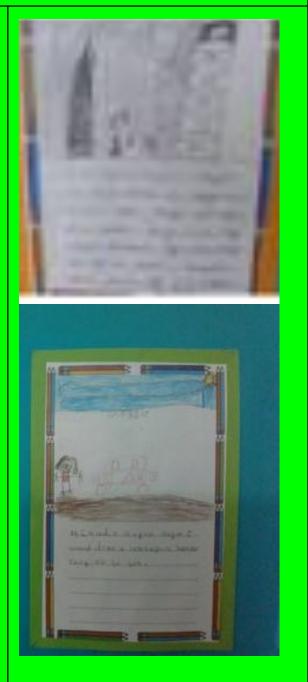




## Writers of the Future!

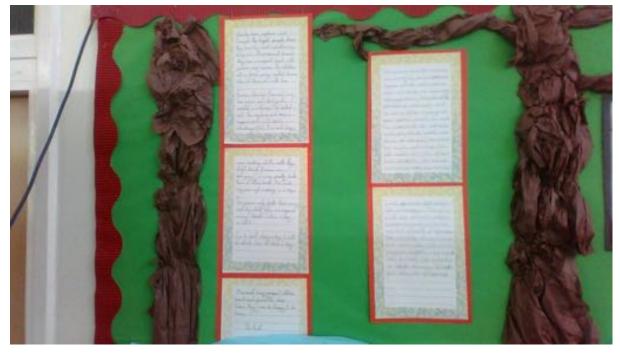
Year 2 enjoyed learning about the magic crayon from 'The Journey'. They all thought about what they would draw if they had a magic crayon.

"If I had a magic crayon I would draw money and food for poor people, because poor people don't have money or food, and it will help them! I would draw lots of animals" Delilah.









## <u>Our Star Writers!</u>

The Year 3 children have been writing about 'The Journey' and what would happen if the little girl found another magic door to walk through...

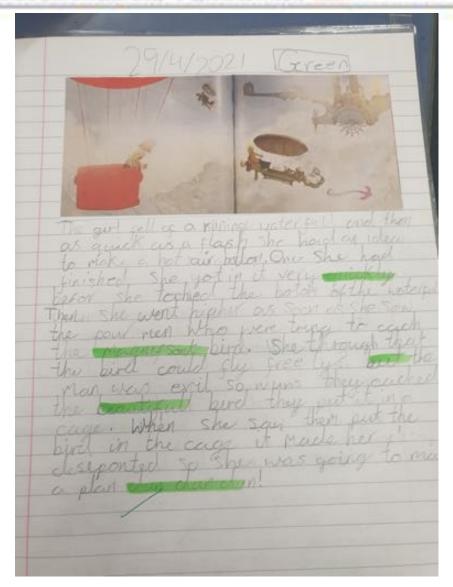
"Suddenly, the girl and the boy drew a shiny, pink door and ended up back in the old airship again. The girl and the boy leaped over the noisy engine but as they did this... the boy disappeared!" Nancy.

#### Year 3 has also been writing about 'The Magic Crayon'. Have a look at Antonia's writing piece which was completed for homework:

#### The Magic Croyee by Antonia Rear 3.

As they got closer they storted to recognise this mysterious figure. "Of course" they thought. "It's a custer" they cheered. They were still on their book, until top secretly found enorther crowon which was as powerful on the other area, but the only difference was that the colour was a matringht themed croyon trateed of a nambouster and. Once they had these two croyons Elio was exhousted but unlike top she wanted to find more of these unusual croyons.

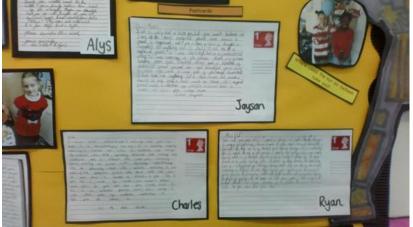
A feel minutes loter they both sold WCon we try and find something also indexed of crouping? But immediately some mean tooking guards began to choos toy joince also had all the croyonal right of the edge of a humorigous deep solerfail key thought as field as she could then she started to draw something complicated. She draw on AEROPLANE? ... By Among in Year 3, shows

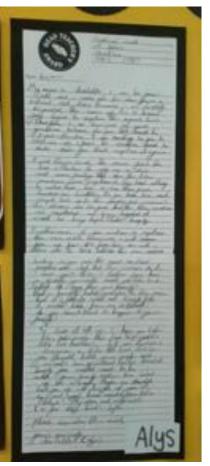












## <u>Authors in the Making!</u>

Year 4 have worked on different writing pieces based on 'The Journey' this half term. They have written an imaginative setting description, an informal postcard, a persuasive letter to the evil guards and a News Article reporting about what had happened!

This was Frankies informal postcard to his mum and dad:

#### Mum, Dad!

I am really sorry I left you, but I am having the best life right now! I found a pen in my room. It wasn't just any ordinary pen, it was a magical pen! As I walked through the light red door, there was a magical forest full of towering trees that contained green emerald leaves, there was even a blanket of glass! You could never believe it! All around me were bright blue sparkling lanterns hanging off the trees and bright yellow fairy lights which were sparkling like diamonds, it was magical! So magical! Soaring trees loomed all around me as leaves in all shapes and sizes gracefully flew around the gentle breeze under the deep blue sky. It was an absolute miracle that I was brought into this world. This was amazing! As we speak, emeralds are falling like snowdrops you would never believe! Anyway, I hope you're ok! I'll be home soon but I decided to go on a lifetime adventure. Love you Frankie (Morpurgo)



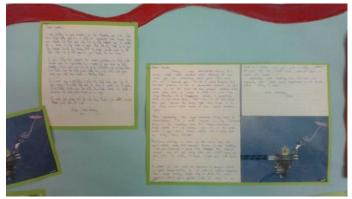












# **Imaginative Minds!**

# Year 5 have been writing imaginative forest settings based on 'The Journey'

Forest setting description by Tommy: "When the mysterious door came to life, the young girl strolled through to be stopped in her tracks by a tranquil, calm, luscious forest looming over her and dwarfing her. She was left aghast by the enclosed forest, which was almost entirely swallowed up by the chartreuse leaves, vines, bushes and grass. She could hear birds tweeting, leaves swaying and a narrow river flowing majestically. While the young girl floated downstream in her crimson boat like a feather in the aquamarine waters, she saw a colossal castle that towered over her with golden crowns upon the top of them and individual towers formed the base structure of the castle".

A see restricts later, when the got with her red, around anot through the door, the test a buildy produinstitute along the sounds wordther. Everything site sease prodtesting is the sounds wordther: Everything site sease was realistic and satural. The threatmake wore had word, when site seas the rules of small the the seas of and when site seas the rules at small the the seas a saturation. The oriential was attentioned wordther the sease a saturation into the sease the rules of small the the sease a saturainterview and the same and the sease into a saturainterview and the same and the three three sources the saturation and the same and the three three sources the same human the saturations on the three three sources the saturation and the saturation and the same and the same human the saturation and the test source at an standard and the saturation and the test source at a standard and the saturation and the test source at a standard and the saturation and the test source at a standard and the saturation and the test source at a standard and test when the source and the test source at a standard and test with the same source the test source at a standard and test when the source and the test source at a standard and test when the source and the test source at a standard and test when the source and the test source at a standard and test when the source and the test source at the source at the source at the source and the test source at the test source at the test source at the test source at the source at the

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# <u>Outstanding!</u>

Year 6 has been creating some outstanding writing pieces based on 'The Journey'. Have a read of some of their beautiful, mind-blowing setting descriptions:

"With her mouth agape in wonder, the young girl's eyes feasted on the cacophony scene in front of her, where towering trees gracefully rose from the drowning emerald grass. From their boughs, hung dainty, star-like fairy lights, whose warm radiance was reflected in the river beneath it!" Aruba.

"With my heart drowning in my own fear I braced myself and took one last deep breath, and gradually walked into the unknown. As the light opened up in my life, I stumbled into a peaceful place, dangling from tree to tree, fairy lights beautifully lit up the night sky, chasing away the darkness!" Karam.

> Joe J - Kipling class Setting description - Journey

My heavy heart dropped as I slowly walked into the unknown. It was nothing like I thought an enchanted forest was going to be; it was dense with jade-green trees, forming a canopy shielding me from the sun. Crystal lanterns littered the sky above the magical forest, filling it with a nory-blue light. A small breeze swayed the lanterns side to side, delicately pushing them. The sound of rushing water led me to the small jetty sitting where the water flowed, lit up by the warm glow from the dangling fairy lights.

Sitting on the jetty, my reflection shon back of me as I stared at myself in the river. As I day-dreamed, fish jumped up and down under the sunset. This forest was like nothing I had ever seen before: I waved my hand through the water, causing a worm sensation to cascade through my body. Tiredness swam over me as I lay my head on a small pile of leaves, falling asleep as the birds chirped in the distance.