YEAR 3
ENGLISH

WEEK COMMENCING:
MONDAY 6TH JULY 2020

Lesson 1

Key Skill: I can recall the main events of a short story

Today we are going to read a short story about Horrid Henry. While you are reading, think carefully about the characters and the main events of this story. After reading, we will then create a storyboard or comic strip of the main events. Below is a link to an audio version of the story.
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XM-1yOZVgno

You will also find a copy of this ready to download on the Year 3 blog. You **do not** need to print this as the story has been included on the following slides.

Lesson 1



HORRID HENRY'S BAKE OFF

THWACK!

THWACK!

THWACK!

Moody Margaret thwacked the wall with a stick.

Why oh why did she have to live next door to someone as horrid as Henry?

Her club wasn't safe. Her biscuits weren't safe. And he was such a copycat. She'd told everyone she was making a chocolate sponge cake for the street party bake-off competition, and now Henry was saying he was making a chocolate sponge cake.

And pretending he'd thought of it first.

Well, she'd show him. Her cake was sure to win. For once she'd have the last laugh.

Although ...

Hmmm ...

Maybe she could make sure of that ...

A street party bake-off! Hurrah!

Horrid Henry loved baking. What could be better than choosing exactly what you wanted to eat and then cooking it exactly as you liked it? With loads of extra sugar and lashings of icing?

Horrid Henry loved making fudge. Horrid Henry

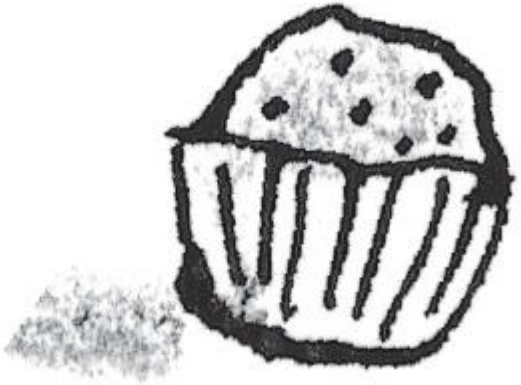
loved making brownies. Horrid Henry loved baking chocolate cakes.

His parents, unfortunately, only liked him to make horrible food. Pizzas ruined with vegetable toppings. Sloppy gloppy porridge. And if they ever let him make muffins, they had to be wholesome muffins. With wholemeal flour. And bananas.

Ugggh.



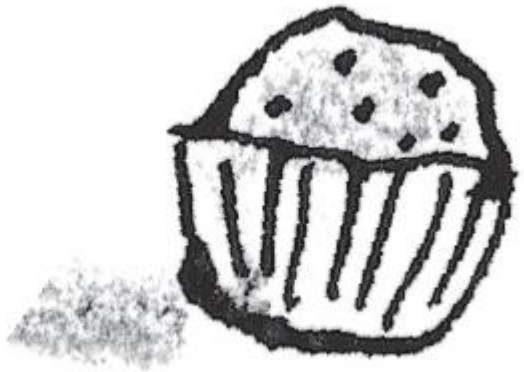
But today, no one could stop him. It was a cake baking contest. And what a cake he'd make. His chocolate sponge cake with extra icing was guaranteed to win. He'd heard that copy-cat Margaret was making one too. Let old frog face try. No one could out-bake Chef Henry.



Plus, the winner would get their picture in the paper, AND be on TV, because the famous pastry chef Cherry Berry was coming to judge.



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Whoopee!

Everyone in Henry's class was taking part.

Too bad, losers, thought Horrid Henry, dashing to the kitchen. Chef Henry is in the room.

Unfortunately, someone else was too.

Perfect Peter was wearing a Daffy Daisy apron and peering anxiously at the oven while Mum took out a baking tray laden with mysterious grey globs.

'Out of my way, worm,' said Henry.

'I've made cupcakes for the bake-off,' said Peter. 'Look.'

Perfect Peter proudly pointed to the plate covered in lumpy blobs. His name was written on a flag poking out of one cupcake.



‘Those aren’t cupcakes,’ said Henry. ‘They’re lopsided cowpats.’

‘Mum,’ wailed Peter. ‘Henry called my cupcakes cowpats.’

‘Don’t be horrid, Henry,’ said Mum. ‘Peter, I think your cupcakes look— lovely.’

‘Plopcakes more like,’ said Henry.

‘MUM!’ screamed Peter. ‘Henry said plopcakes.’

‘Stop it Henry,’ said Mum. Tee hee.

All the better for him. No need to worry about Peter’s saggy disasters winning.

His real competition was Margaret. Henry hated to admit it, but she was almost as good a chef as he was. Well, no way was she beating him today. Her copy-cat chocolate sponge cake wouldn’t be a patch on his.

‘Henry. Peter. Come out and help hang up the bunting and get cloths on the tables,’ said Dad. ‘The street party starts at 2 o’clock.’

‘But I have to bake my cake,’ yelped Henry, weighing the sugar and chocolate. He always put in extra.

‘There’s plenty of time,’ said Mum. ‘But I need you to help me now.’



Moody Margaret sneaked through the back door into Henry’s kitchen. She’d waited until she’d seen Henry and his family go outside to help set up the tables.



If she was too late and his cake was already baking, she could open the oven door and stomp to make Henry's sponge collapse. Or she could turn the temperature way up high, or scoop out the middle, or—

Margaret sniffed.

She couldn't smell anything baking.

What a bit of luck.



There were all Henry's ingredients on the counter, measured out and waiting to be used.

Snatch!

Moody Margaret grabbed the sugar jar and emptied it into the bin. Then she re-filled it with salt.

Tee hee, thought Moody Margaret. Wouldn't it be wonderful to pay Henry back?

'What are you doing here?' came a little voice.

Oops.

Moody Margaret whirled round.

'What are you doing here?' said Margaret.

'I live here,' said Peter.

'I must have come into the wrong house,' said Margaret. 'How silly of me.'

'Out of my way, worm,' came Henry's horrible voice as he slammed the front door.



‘Byeeee,’ said Margaret, as she skedaddled out of the back door. Phew.

Revenge was sweet, she thought happily. Or in this case, salty.

Should he tell Henry that Margaret had come over?

No, thought Peter. Henry called my cupcakes plopcakes.

Horrid Henry proudly stuck his name flag in his fabulous cake.

What a triumph.

His glorious chocolate sponge, drowning in luscious icing, was definitely his best ever.

He was sure to win. He was absolutely sure to win. Just wait till Cherry Berry tried a mouthful of his cake. He’d be offered his own TV baking programme. He’d write his own cookbook. But instead of horrible recipes like 10 ways to cook broccoli – as if that would make any difference to how yucky it was – he’d have recipes for things kids actually liked to eat instead of what their parents wanted them to eat.

Chips

Chocolate worms

Frosty Freeze Ice-cream

Veg-free cheese pizza. He’d write:

‘Take wrapping off pizza. Put in oven. Or, if you are feeling lazy, ring Pizza Delivery to skip the boring unwrapping and putting in oven bit.’

Yes! He'd add a few recipes with ketchup, then sit back and count the dough.

Horrid Henry sighed happily. Didn't that icing look yummalicious. He'd left loads in the bowl, and more on the spoon. Oh boy, chocolate here I come, thought Horrid Henry. Chefs always taste their own food, don't they, he thought, shoving a huge succulent spoonful into his mouth and—

BLECCCCCHHHHHH.

YUCK

AAAARRRRGGGGHH.

Horrid Henry gagged.



Ugh.

He spat it out, gasping and choking.

Ugh.

It tasted worse than anything he'd ever tasted in his life. It was horrible. Disgusting. Revolting. Worse than sprouts.

So bitter. So salty.

Horrid Henry choked down some water.

How was it possible? What could he have done?

He'd been so careful, measuring out the ingredients. How could a teaspoon of salt have got into his icing?

But this wasn't even a teaspoon.

This was a bucket load.

There was only one explanation ...

Sabotage.

Peter must have done it, in revenge for Henry calling his cupcakes cowpats.

Wait till I get my hands on you, Peter, you'll be

sorry, you wormy worm toad—

Wait.

Horrid Henry paused.



Was Perfect Peter evil enough to have come up with such a dastardly plan?

No.

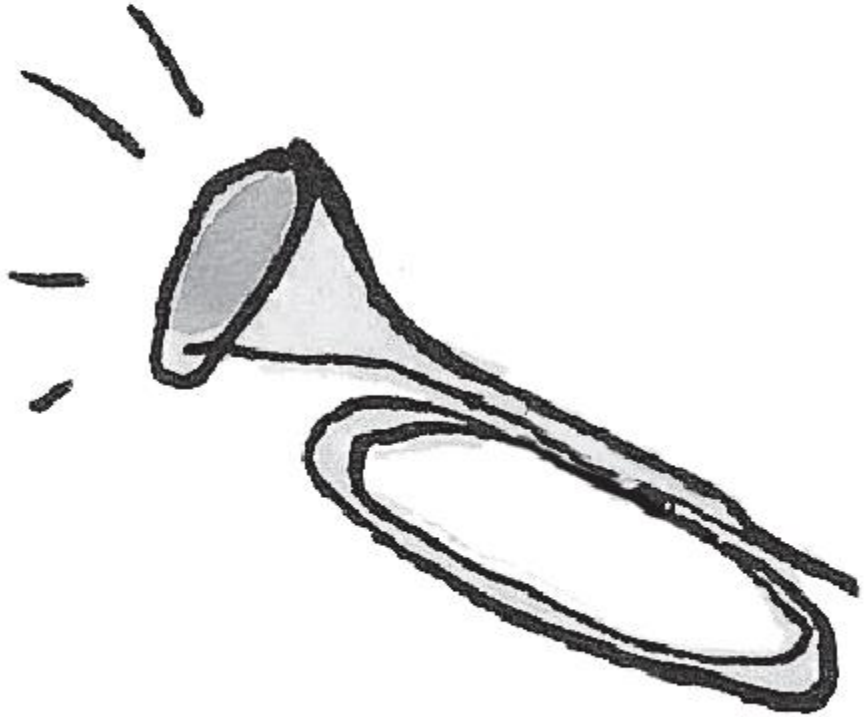
Was he clever enough?

No.

It had to be someone so vile, so sly, so despicable, they would sabotage a cake.

There was only one person he knew who fitted that description.

Margaret.



Well, he'd show her.

ROOT A TOOT!
ROOT A TOOT!
ROOT A TOOT TOOT TOOT!

Margaret was blasting away on her trumpet. Blasting what she thought was a victory tune.

Not this time, frog face, thought Horrid Henry, sneaking into Moody Margaret's kitchen.

There was her chocolate sponge cake, resting proudly on a flowery china stand. What luck she'd copied him.

Whisk!

Henry snatched Margaret's cake.

Switch!

Henry plopped his salt cake on the cake stand instead.

Swap!



He stuck the name flag Margaret into his old cake.

Then he sneaked back home, clutching his stolen one.

Horrid Henry placed his name flag in Margaret's cake and stood back.

He had to admit, Margaret's cake was gorgeous. So chocolatey. So springy. So much chocolate icing whirling and swirling in thick globs.

Margaret was a moody old grouch, but she certainly knew how to bake a cake.

It looked good enough to eat.

And then suddenly Horrid Henry had a horrible thought.

What if Margaret had baked a decoy cake, made with soap powder instead of flour, and left it out to tempt him to steal it? Margaret was so evil, it would be just like her to come up with such a cunning plan.

Don't let her fool you twice, screeched Henry's tummy.

He'd better take the teensiest bite, just to make sure. He'd cover up the hole with icing, no problem.

Horrid Henry took a tiny bite from the back.

Oh my.

Chocolate heaven.

This cake was great.

Wow.

But what if she'd put some bad bits in the middle? He'd better take another small bite just to check. He wouldn't want Cherry Berry to be poisoned, would he?



Chomp Chomp Chomp.

Horrid Henry stopped chewing.

Where had that huge hole in the cake come from? He couldn't have—

Yikes.

What was he thinking?

There was only one thing to do. He had to fill the hole fast. If he covered it with icing no one would ever know.

What could he fill the cake with to disguise the missing piece?

Newspaper?

Nah. Too bumpy.

Rice?

Too bitty.

Horrid Henry looked wildly around the kitchen.

Aha.

A sponge. A sponge for a sponge cake.

He was a genius.

Quickly Horrid Henry cut the sponge to fit the

hole, slipped it inside, and covered the joins with more icing.

Perfect.

No one would ever know.



Mum came into the kitchen.

'Hurry up Henry, and bring your cake out. It's street party time.'

Horrid Henry had a brilliant time at the street party. Everyone was there. Magic Martha did magic tricks in the corner. Jazzy Jim banged on his keyboard. Singing Soraya warbled behind the bouncy castle. Jolly Josh showed off his tap dancing.

Even Margaret playing solo trumpet and Perfect Peter singing with his band, The Golden Goodies, couldn't ruin Henry's mood. He'd eyed the other contestants as they carried their entries to the bakeoff table. Rude Ralph had brought burnt brownies. Sour Susan had made horrible looking gingerbread. Greedy Graham had made a tottering tower of sweets with Chocolate Hairballs, Foam

Teeth, Belcher-Squelchers and Blobby-Gobbers.





Then there were Peter's lopsided lumpies.

And Allergic Alice's gluten-free-nutfree-sugar-free-flour-free-dairy-freebeetroot-rice-cake.

Taste-free too, thought Horrid Henry.

And a rag-tag collection of droopy cakes and wobbly pies.

'Wah,' wailed Weepy William. 'I dropped mine.'

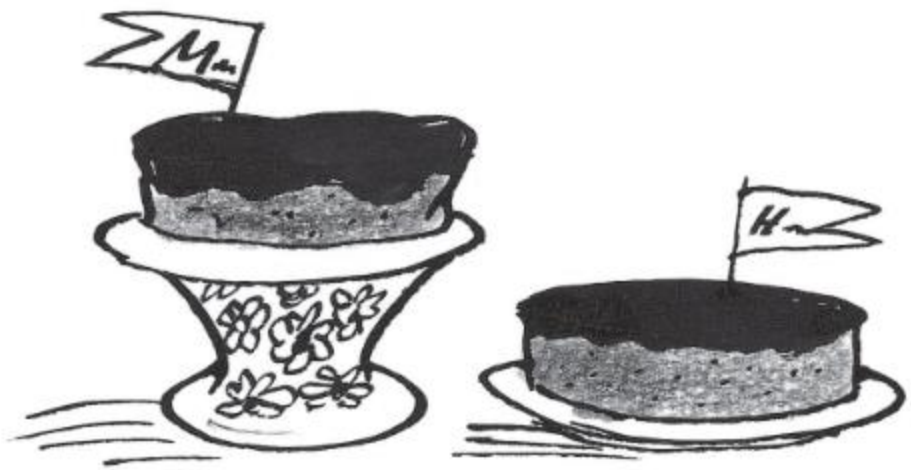
Horrid Henry and Moody Margaret shoved through the crowd as the famous judge, Cherry Berry, stood behind the cake table.

Henry had made sure his cake was at the front.

Margaret had also made sure her cake was at the front.

The two chocolate sponges faced each other.

'Nah Nah Ne Nah Nah, my cake is best,' jeered Margaret.



'Nah Nah Ne Nah Nah, my cake is best,' jeered Henry.

They glared at each other.

Tee hee, thought Margaret.

Tee hee, thought Henry.

'Stand back from the cakes, you'll all get a chance to taste them soon,' said Cherry Berry.

She walked around the table, eyeing the goodies. She poked one, prodded another, sniffed a third.

She walked around again. And again.

Then she stopped in front of Henry and Margaret's cakes.

Henry held his breath.

Yes!

'Now, don't these sponge cakes look lovely,' said Cherry Berry. 'So attractive. So fluffy. Ooh, I do love a light sponge,' she said, cutting a piece and taking a big bite.



'So spongy,' she choked, spitting out a piece of yellow kitchen sponge. 'Ugggghhh.'

Rats, thought Horrid Henry.

Cherry Berry checked the name on the flag.
'Henry's cake is disqualified.'
Double rats, thought Horrid Henry.
'Ha ha ha ha ha,' screeched Moody Margaret.
'The winner is ... Margaret.'
'Yes!' shrieked Margaret.
Aaaarrrggghhhhh.



That was his cake. It was so unfair. His cake had won after all. He'd pay Margaret back—

'I'll just try a little piece before we share it with everyone,' said Cherry Berry, taking a huge bite.

'Blecccchhh!' gagged Cherry, spitting it out. 'Salt! Salt instead of sugar.'

'What?' screamed Moody Margaret.

How was it possible that salt had been sneaked into her cake?

Unless ... unless ...

'You put a sponge in my cake,' shouted Margaret.

'You put salt in my cake,' shouted Henry.

Horrid Henry grabbed a pie and hurled it at Margaret.

Moody Margaret grabbed a cake and hurled it at Henry.

Horrid Henry ducked.

SMACK

The gooey cake landed in Cherry Berry's face.

'Food fight!' shrieked Rude Ralph, snatching cupcakes and throwing them.

‘Food fight!’ screamed Greedy Graham, pitching pies into the crowd.



‘Stop it! Stop it!’ shouted Mum, as whipped cream splatted on her head.

‘Stop it!’ shouted Dad, as a lemon tart splatted on his shirt.

Cherry Berry brushed cake from her face and pie from her hair.

‘Wah,’ she wailed, as cake dripped down her back. ‘I have a soggy bottom.’

She staggered over to the cake table and gripped the edge.

The table was empty except for a few grey cupcakes.

‘I proclaim Peter’s lopsided lumpies the winner,’ she gasped.

‘Yippee,’ squealed Perfect Peter.

‘Noooooo,’ howled Horrid Henry.

Lesson 1

Key Skill: I can recall the main events of a short story

Main Events

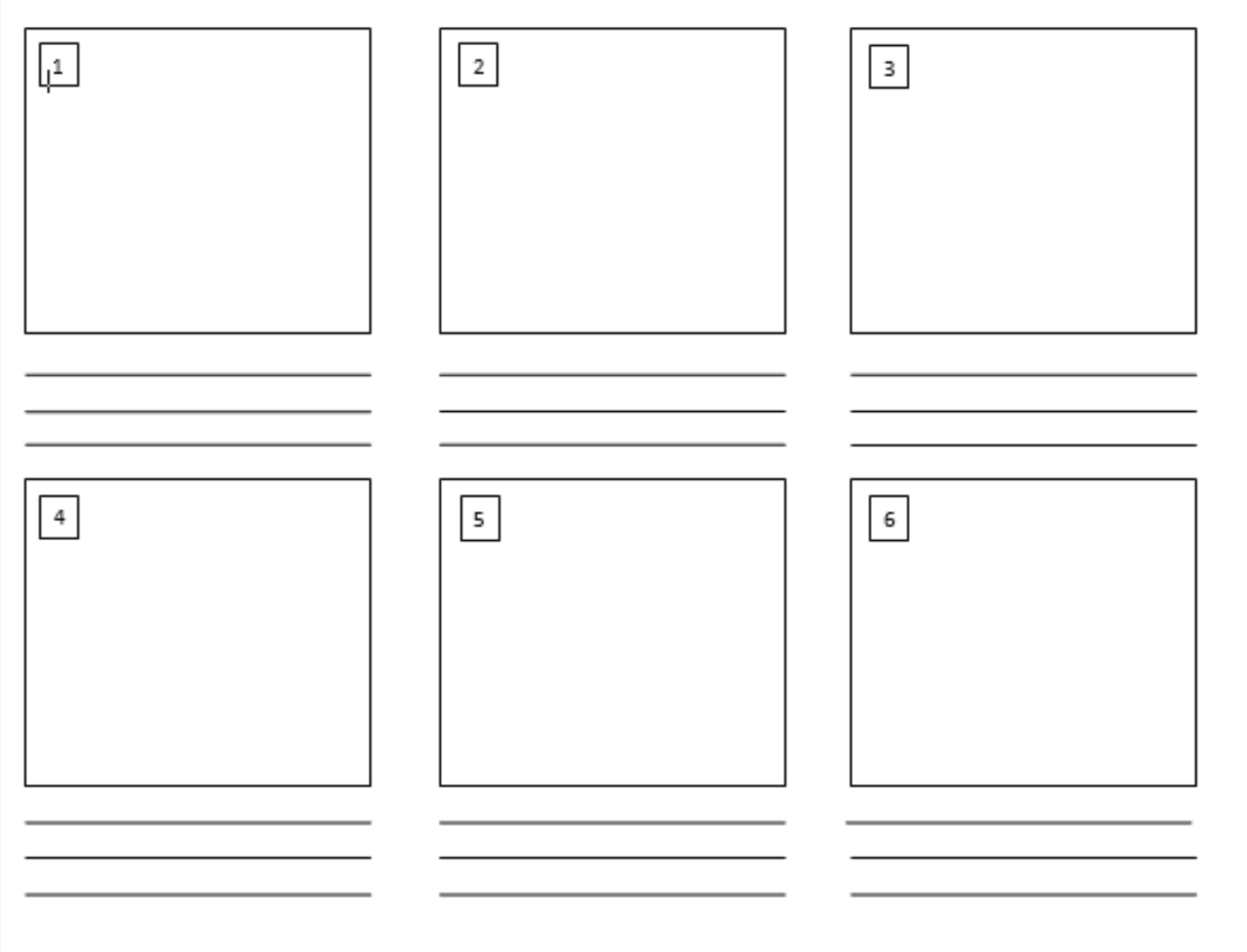
1. Horrid Henry and Moody Margaret were competing against each other in the street party Bake Off competition, judged by Cherry Berry.
2. Henry decided that he would bake a better chocolate cake than Moody Margaret.
3. Margaret sneaked into Henry's kitchen and replaced the sugar with salt.
4. Henry tasted his cake and realised that he had added salt. He realised that Margaret had somehow ruined his cake.
5. Henry swapped Margaret's cake with his own. He tasted it and then had to fill the hole with a sponge.
6. Cherry Berry found the sponge and disqualified Henry. She then tasted the other cake and found it too salty. Henry and Margaret then started a food fight and Peter won!

Think carefully about the main events of the story. You are now going to use the main events to create a summary of the story, in the form of a comic strip.

You can use the main events here or your own ideas.

There is an example on the next slide.

Example of story board/comic strip



This can be drawn into your books. If you prefer to print this, the file name is: Lesson 1 Blank Storyboard.

Lesson 2

Key Skill: I can write a short diary entry

When you write a diary entry, you are writing about a day in the life of a real person or character.
The diary entry needs to sound as if the person or character has written it, so it needs to be written from their point of view.
It also needs to be exciting and interesting to read.
To get this right, just follow a few easy steps...

Diary of Little Red Riding Hood

Saturday 4th May

Dear diary,

You are not going to believe the day I have had! First thing this morning, my mum told me I had to take some cakes to my poorly granny. I secretly wanted to stay and play in the garden but I felt bad for poor Granny so, I grumpily agreed. It was such a beautiful day as I walked though the woods, I just had to stop and pick some lovely red flowers.

Then suddenly, a wolf appeared from behind a tree! He was very charming and told me a shortcut to get to granny's house. I thought he seemed very clever so I stupidly believed him.

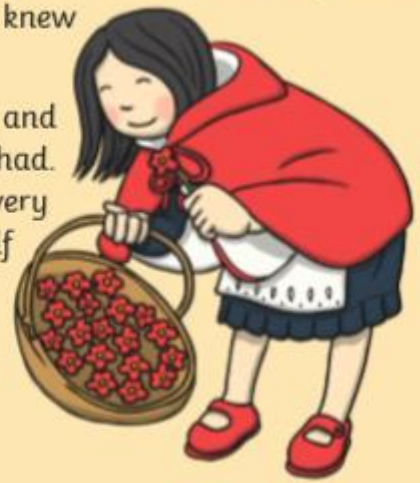


Finally, I got to Granny's house and I knew at once something strange was going on. Granny didn't look like herself at all. I asked Granny a lot of questions and just in time I worked out it wasn't Granny at all!

Next, a kind woodcutter came and helped me uncover the wolf and rescue poor granny. I felt very scared but I knew I had to be brave.

After that, the woodcutter took me home and Mum couldn't believe the adventure I'd had. Now it's well past my bedtime and I am very tired. I don't think I'll ever trust a wolf again!

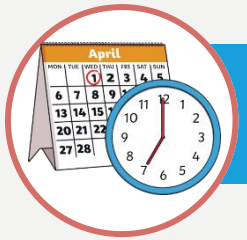
Little Red Riding Hood



Lesson 2

Key Skill: I can write a short diary entry

Diary Writing Must...



include the date and/or time

The date or time can be written at the top of the page like this...

Diary of a Young Pirate

Friday 13th October 1718

Dear diary,

I was woken up at dawn as usual, by the crew singing rude sea shanties on deck. I jumped out of my hammock, pulled on my ragged clothes and then, got on with my daily chores.

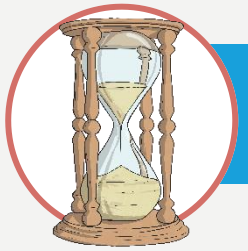
or it can be included in the first few sentences of a diary entry like this...

'It is past **midnight** but I am still wide awake because my day has been so exciting.'

This is important because it tells the reader exactly **when** the diary is being written.

Lesson 2

Diary Writing Must...



be written in the past tense

When we write a diary, we write in the past tense. This is because we are writing about something that has already happened.

Look at the sentence below. How would you change it into the past tense?

I can not sleep very well as I am so excited about my birthday party! I wake up at 5am and get dressed…

I **could** not sleep very well as I **was** so excited about my birthday party! I **woke** up at 5am and **got** dressed…



Diary Writing Must...



use the words ‘I’, ‘my’, ‘we’ and ‘our’

These words are special because they tell us the diary is being written **by** someone and they are talking about **themselves**.
We call this kind of writing ‘**first person**’. Look at these two examples. Which one uses the correct words to be written in ‘**first person**’?

I played with the new football I got for **my** birthday.
When **my** brother came home, **we** went inside **our** house. **First person!**

She played with the new football she got for **her** birthday.
When **her** brother got home, **they** went inside **their** house. **Not first person!**



Diary Writing Must...

write as if you were there

When we write a diary, we have to make the reader think we were really there.

We can do this by including lots of detail and description.

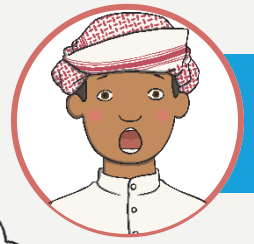


put the most important events in order

In a diary, we usually write about the events of our day in the order they happened, starting with what we did first when we woke up and finishing with the end of our day.

We only include the most important or interesting events.

Diary Writing Must...



describe feelings



A diary is usually a secret place to write how you feel about what has happened to you in the day.

In a diary, you might include feelings, hopes or fears that you wouldn't want anyone to know about.

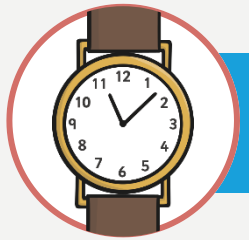
Look at the examples below.
Where have these diary writers described their feelings?

I changed the poorly soldiers' bandages and cleaned their wounds. Some of the injuries made me feel sick to look at but I didn't let my disgust show.

I couldn't believe we'd won The World Cup! I was flooded with disbelief and my whole body tingled with excitement and pride.



Diary Writing Must...



use time linking words, e.g. ‘next’, ‘first’ and ‘then’

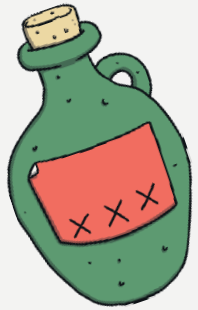
A diary is usually describing lots of events.
To make sense of when these events happened it is helpful to include time linking words, such as ‘next’, ‘first’ and ‘then’.

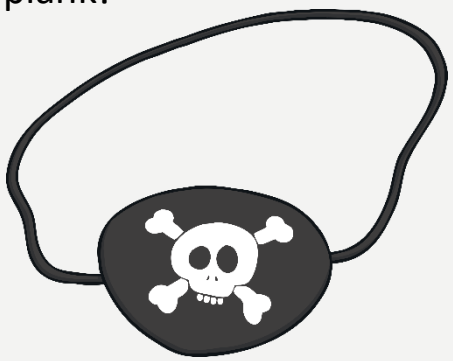
If we just use one word, such as ‘and’ to link the events in our diary it can get very boring!

Look at the example below. Can you think of different time words the writer could use at the start of each sentence to make their diary entry more interesting?



(First,) I scrubbed the deck. (Next,) I climbed the rigging to keep a lookout. (Then,) (then,)
(Then,) We stood to attention for the captain to talk to us.
(After that,) The captain made someone walk the plank!





Lesson 2

Tuesday 7th July 2020

K.S. I can write a diary entry.

Today you are going to choose a character from Horrid Henry's Bake Off and write a diary entry for them about the events in that story.

You can choose from Henry, Margaret or Peter. You can look back at the story or your storyboard to remind you of some of the events.

Now choose your level of challenge:

Clouds

You must include:

- Main events in order
- Past tense
- First person (me, I, our, mine)
- Time conjunctions (then, next, after)

Moons and Stars

You must include the same as Clouds and the following:

- Describe thoughts and feelings. Use adjectives and ENPs
- Write as if you are there
- Ask a question

Lesson 2

Tuesday 7th July 2020

K.S. I can write a diary entry.

Tuesday 7th July 2020

Dear Diary,

Today was such a monumental, disastrous day, when it should have been PERFECT! Not Perfect for Peter, but perfect for ME! As usual, Perfect Peter came out on top. AGAIN!

Lesson 3

Warm up

‘a’ or ‘an’?



___ orange



___ house



___ pencil



___ envelope



___ rabbit



___ apple

Lesson 3

Warm up

Answers



Lesson 3

Warm up

‘a’ or ‘an’?

Try these sentences – should it be ‘a’ or ‘an’?

Tomorrow, I am going to ___ party.



Humpty Dumpty was ___ egg.



I always have ___ umbrella in my bag in case it rains.



The dog was on ___ lead.



You can make ___ house out of snow, which is called ___ igloo.



Lesson 3

Warm up

Answers

‘a’ or ‘an’?

Try these sentences – should it be ‘a’ or ‘an’?

Tomorrow, I am going to **a** party.



Humpty Dumpty was **an** egg.



I always have **an** umbrella in my bag in case it rains.



The dog was on **a** lead.



You can make **a** house out of snow, which is called **an** igloo.



Lesson 3

Key Skill: I can create a character profile.
I can use adjectives, and ENPs to describe characters.

Today, you are going to write a character description for one of the Horrid Henry characters. Below are some descriptions of other characters.

Deep inside the darkest cave lived a hideous creature known as Dink. Covered from head to toe in grotesque white pimples and crusty mud soaked skin, you can smell Dink before you can EVEN see him. On the very top of his head lives a family of lice that play all day in his bright green, unwashed hair. His enormous muscles escape from his tiny clothes which are soaked in sweat. Not only is Dink disgusting he also has a terrible attitude.



Lesson 3

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Today, you are going to write a character description for one of the Horrid Henry characters. Below are some descriptions of other characters.

Wanda, a wicked and selfish witch, was plotting a plan as usual. She cackled and sang (although very badly) as she stirred her cauldron. Her enflamed orange hair tangled and brittle like her mop. Dark black lipstick covered her lips and half of her teeth. Her ragged dress was filthy with ash from her dusty cauldron. Wanda was extremely rude and hated people.



Wednesday 8th July 2020

Key Skill: I can create a character profile.
I can use adjectives, and ENPs to describe characters.

Choose either Horrid Henry, Perfect Peter or Moody Margaret and write a character description for them.
Remember to:

- Describe their appearance
- Describe their personality
- Describe some of the things they like to do or what they did in the Bake Off story.

You can also draw your character.



Henry



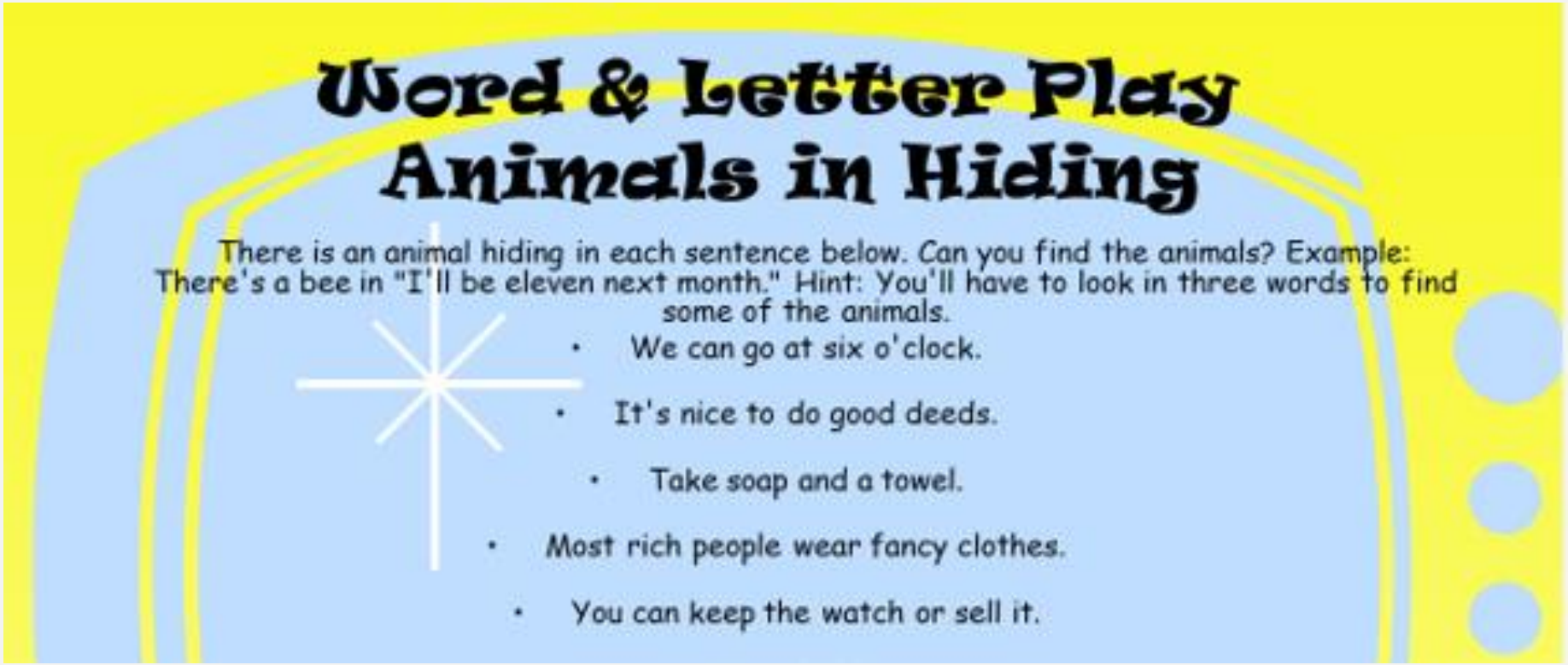
Peter



Margaret

Lesson 4

Warm up



Lesson 4

Warm up



Lesson 4

Key Skill: I can create my own character.

Today, you are going to create a new character for your own Horrid Henry short story. First you need to create a name.

Horrid Henry Matching Madness

Try matching the adjectives to the names to create different characters. Then choose one for your story.

Babbling	Peter
Anxious	Polly
Aerobic	Vera
Singing	Steve
Vain	Bert
Greedy	Susan
Gorgeous	Brian
Brainy	Gurinder
Sour	Graham
Beefy	Violet
Stuck-up	Soraya
Vomiting	Al
Prissy	Andrew
Perfect	Bob

Remember, this character will be Horrid Henry's enemy.

Thursday 9th July 2020

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Now you are ready to create a character description for your new character.

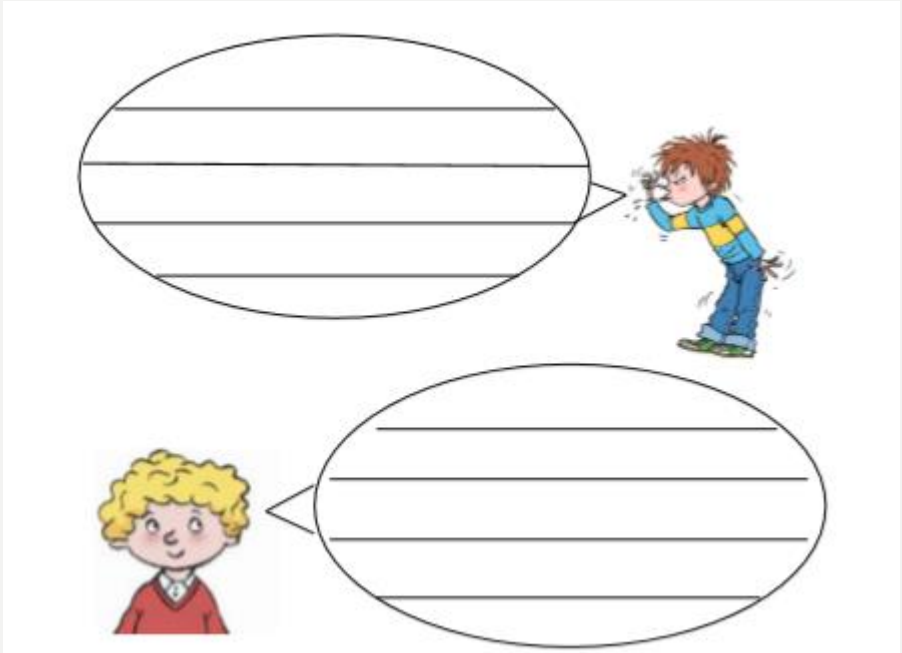
1. Draw your character
2. Describe your character. Include the following:
    - A description of their appearance
    - A description of their personality (How do they behave?)
    - What they like to do.

Read the character descriptions in lesson 3 for ideas.

Lesson 5

Warm up

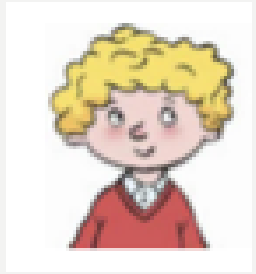
Horrid Henry and Perfect Peter are arguing about chores. Draw some speech bubbles in your book and write down what they could be saying to each other.



Lesson 5

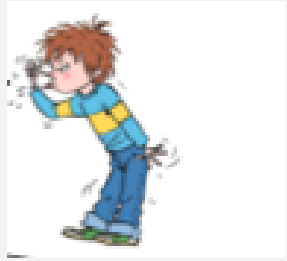
Warm up

Now turn the speech into direct speech. Remember to follow the rules for using inverted commas.



Checklist

Rules for punctuating speech	Example
✓ Used a capital letter at the beginning of the sentence?	"Hi Mum!" said Luke.
✓ Put inverted commas around the spoken words?	"I love this song!" exclaimed Mariam.
✓ Told the reader which person is speaking?	"Let's go to the shop!" suggested Dad.
✓ Used a synonym for said?	"Can we bring our pets?" queried Tim.
✓ Put punctuation BEFORE the closing speech marks?	"Who's still making a noise?" asked the teacher.
✓ Used the 'New Speaker, New Line' Rule?	"It's such a lovely day," said Mum, "Shall we go for a swim in the sea?" "That sounds like a great idea!" agreed Dad.



Lesson 5

Key Skill: I can plan my own Horrid Henry story

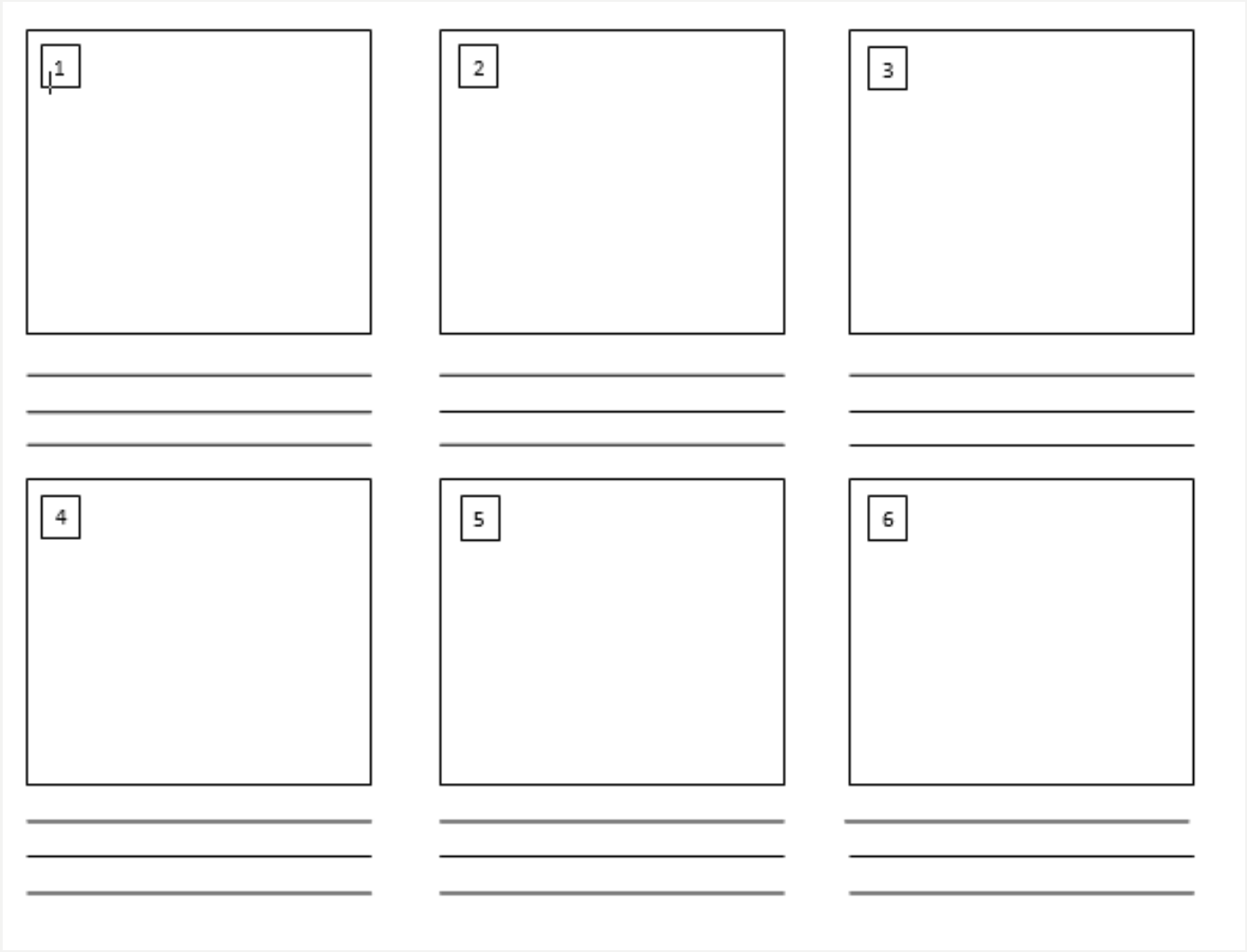
Today, you will plan your own Horrid Henry story, which will include your new character.

My story will be similar to Horrid Henry's Bake off. My new character is called Bossy Brian. The following plan could be written on a storyboard (see the next slide for an example).

1. There is a school Junior MasterChef competition at school. Both Horrid Henry and Bossy Brian decide to make a lasagne.
2. Henry wants to win the competition, as Brian beats him at everything. Brian wants to win because Henry is a copy cat.
3. When Henry is called away from his cooking station, Brian sneaks over and adds very hot chilli powder to Henry's tomato sauce.
4. Henry tasted his lasagne. It was so hot, steam was shooting from his ears and he needed to glug 5 glasses of water. He realised that Bossy Brian had spoiled his Lasagne.
5. Henry swapped his Lasagne for Brian's. He ate a large piece of it and had to replace it with a piece of sponge covered in tomato sauce.
6. Cherry Berry tasted Henry's lasagne and discovered the sponge, so he was disqualified. When she tasted Brian's Lasagne she fainted because it was so hot. Henry and Brian had a food fight

You can use my ideas or plan your own Horrid Henry story.

Storyboard Planning



This can be drawn into your books. If you prefer to print this, the file name is: Lesson 1 and 5 Blank Storyboard.

You will write this story on Monday

Fantastic work Year 3. Remember to email your work to your teachers. We look forward to reading it!