



Class 4 Weekly News

This week, I wanted to share with you some writing that Year 6 have completed this week based on the Literacy Shed video unit 'Francis'. We have used a few film units lately as a stimulus for writing and the children have enjoyed this greatly. Well done Year 6 and keep up the good work.



Wednesday 14th June 2023
Francis - I did knock first.

A stormy, miserable day in Chicago; cage's bombarded with visitors. Gathering with my old friend, we soon managed to occupy a seat in an eerie shop. It reminded me of Guetta park and never going back. Assuming Dorothy knew, I brought up that dreadfully blood-curdling story taken place in my old vacation attraction.

"Can I tell you a story?" I murmured.
"Sure," responded Dorothy surprised.
"About Guetta National Park."
"Oh yeah, I've heard rumours about an astonishing story, didn't think it was true though," exclaimed Dorothy.

Late one galeful night, a 17 year old girl, Francis Brandwine, a girl with a wreckless nature took out a rowing boat. Liking to be alone, she explored a weirdly calm lake, rumoured to be 300ft deep. Unaware it would be the last time seeing her family.

Staring peacefully up at the twilight sky, Francis felt content. Knock. The sound of knocking pierced the silence abruptly. Knock, knock. There it was again! Agitated, she tried with all her might to row back as the 'knocks' crept louder. Silence! She wasn't moving! Suddenly she was tossed from side to

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With Francis - I did knock first

The ^{clouds} were gloomy and it was at that moment I realised that the storm was approaching. I had previously arranged to meet up with my old friend who is from a small town in Chicago. We are going to watch our favourite basketball team (Chicago bulls) play against the Los Angeles Lakers. It wasn't long after our conversation when my grand grand brought up the unolved mystery of our childhood.

He told me "It's still a thought in my mind" not knowing what to say I replied with "me too"
"I still can't believe how one has figured it out yet!" stated my friend and I then replied, "I know right"

Francis was a seventeen year old girl who was on a camping trip with her family. She prepared to be left alone. Once her parents had fallen asleep, she grabbed the lantern and bolted towards the row-boat. Without hesitation, she clrenched the oars and leapt into the wooden boat; set her destination to the lake's deepest parts. Relaxed and calm, Francis lay down her back brushing against wood. Knock, knock, knock the boat shook upon the still waves. cautious and confused, she looked over the side of the boat hoping-hoping to find the problem but there was nothing there... She frantically scribbled on the pages of her diary. Scared, she grabbed the oars and tried her best to row away.

The next morning, the row-boat was discovered on the lakeshore but there is no trace of Francis Brandwine; the last page on her diary read 'I did knock first' written in what