

WALT use emotive language in a diary.

Matching pairs!

The queues were really long.

I waved and they waved back so I was happy.

Imagine my excitement when I got a wave back from one of them!

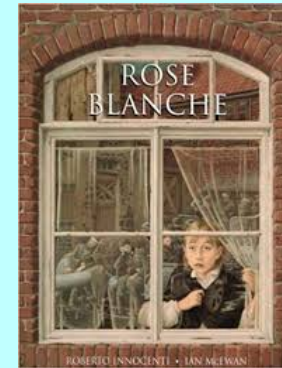
The soldiers are heroes.

Those heroic young men: fighting for us!

The lines snaked right the way around the town square.

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Remember...



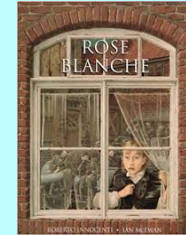
We are writing as Rose, so we need to say not just *what happened* but also *how it made her feel*.

Diaries are like friends - so we talk directly to them and ask them questions. We can also share our innermost thoughts and feelings.

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Dear Diary,

Right now I'm not actually holding this pen – it is miraculously hovering in that air and writing down my thoughts for me. Because ghosts can't hold stuff, right? I've never really liked writing a diary but my parents always told me it would be fun to look back on when I am older. But I'll never be 'older'. I s'pose I can look back on the day I died.



Thursday 14th June 1942

Dear diary,

Well this has been the *scariest* day of my life! Luckily, I'm still here to tell the tale and hopefully shall be from now on.

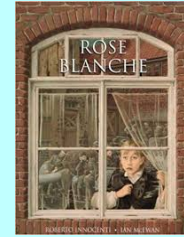
Dear Diary,

Infuriating! That is the only word to describe this disastrous monstrosity of a day. Eurgh – just thinking about that little brat makes me shudder. Hercules – the child set to ruin my plans, to ruin my life, was presented to Olympia today.

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What question might Rose ask her diary about the day?

Dear Diary,

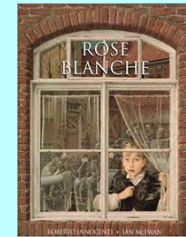
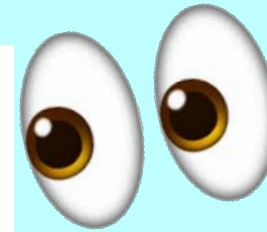


What sort of emotions would Rose want her diary to know about?

How is she going to take the diary back to the start of the story?

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When I first heard the news, I was quite excited: a new baby had been born into the family - a nephew for me. Feeling as though I should visit (seeing as how everyone else was there) I put on my best black robes and made my way to Olympia. When I arrived, I tried to crack a few jokes, trying to make an effort, but all the Gods looked down their noses at me – snobs! Then, Zeus came wading over with a grin like a Cheshire cat on his face, and his tan showing off those ridiculous, god-like muscles and fake smile! He is so annoying: he was always the favourite brother!



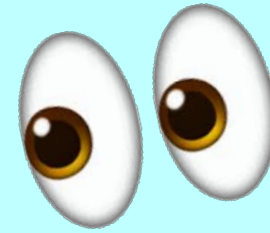
How does Hades link events?

How has he shared his feelings?

What's the balance of events and feelings?

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There I was, heading home across town and minding my own business. Mama had sent me to get some bread from the shops and I was on my way home when suddenly, the roar of engines flooded my ears. Trucks - green, army trucks with soldiers at their wheels - wheeled around the corner into the main square.



I've done my first paragraph!

What advice would you give me?

Can you think of any diary features we could add in?

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Write your diary entry as Rose
Blanche.

Have you got feelings **and**
events?

power of three

rhetorical questions

reported speech

expanded noun phrases

referred to the same thing in
a variety of ways

