

Task: to write a personal recount based on a memory

Success criteria:

- To write about a **MOMENT IN TIME**
- To use show don't tell
- _____

Remember To...

- Use a variety of sentence starters
- Remember to edit and check spellings
- Use synonyms so that no word is used too often
- Use punctuation appropriately

My Marvellous Memory

1. Toy hospital
2. Waiting for grandad
3. Seeing Ted for the first time.

POP! A tiny amber eye flew across the room like a rocket shooting high into the night sky. I looked down and poor old Ted had only one eye. This matched his one fatty ear that was hanging down his beautiful grubby face. I adored my teddy. He had been my best friend for 4 years and he went **EVERYWHERE** with me. I loved him. Mum wandered into the room and saw what had happened. My heart began to pound and my hands started to shake. Would she notice?

“What happened Jo?”

I hung my head and whispered

“ His eye fell off and rolled away”

Mum picked me up and sat me on her soft, squishy lap. She smelt safe. Mum told me Ted needed to go to the toy hospital. Grandad would take him.

I sat in the sunny porch watching for granddads red shiny car to come zooming up the road. My tummy hurt and big raindrops were falling down onto my dress. I wiped my eyes and thought about the exciting adventures Ted and I have been on over the last 4 years. I missed him already and he had only been gone for a little while. He was my secret keeper and the person who scared away all the creepy ghosts in my bedroom who came out at night time when mum and dad were asleep. My tummy was screaming and my heart was breaking.

Suddenly there he was! Grandad beeped his horn and I ran out onto the concrete pavement. There sitting in the front seat of the car, next to a beaming grandad was my treasure. He had a beautiful red silky ribbon around his neck and a shiny new coat and perky new ears that were not falling off like autumn leaves from a tree.

“Wow! He has grown and he looks better”

I yelled and yanked open the car door. Ted was sitting on a blue cushion and had his seat belt on. He looked like a king sitting on his throne. Grandad helped him down and all of a sudden there he was back in my arms. Safe. I looked into his new, sparkling eyes and knew these new eyes would last for a very long time.

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