

Friday 22nd January 2021

I can write a diary entry.

What are features of a diary?

Colloquial Language

You should try to use chatty/informal language.

Follow a "Diary Style"

Start each entry with a date and "Dear Diary".

First person

Remember to use personal pronouns (in particular: I/We)

Chronological order

Your diary should be in time order, using adverbials.

HOW TO WRITE A:

DIARY

Self-reflection

Try to include your thoughts, feelings, opinions and hopes (inside speech marks).

Past Tense

A diary is about what has already happened.

Detailed descriptions

Remember to use more than one sense, to make your description more imaginable. Similes and metaphors can also be effective.

Today we are going to write a diary entry. You are going to imagine that it is the night that the reindeer had been caught. Please re-read these pages to remind yourself.

Suddenly a boy ran up, shouting and pointing to the hills. At once several people grabbed their spears and followed him. Om and I followed them.



Slowly, slowly, we crept forwards until we saw – a reindeer!
It was standing alone, munching the grass.





At a signal, the others ran towards it, yelling and throwing their spears
Om and I didn't have spears, but we yelled anyway. It was so exciting!
A spear caught the reindeer in its side, and it fell to the ground.



That night we had a party to celebrate.
We cooked the reindeer over a great fire and there was music and dancing.
I joined in on air guitar.



Take a look at my diary entry and have a go at writing one of your own. Try to include as many adjectives as possible and at least 1 simile or metaphor.

Dear diary,

15th September 1300BC

Today was the most epic day of my life. After Om and her family had finished their morning jobs, they decided that they would take me along to the river to show me how to fish. I was fascinated. I watched them as they held their vicious-looking, sharp and grey spears high and stood as tall as trees. They stood patiently for what felt like hours, then all of a sudden they lunged their spears down into the water as fast as lightening and pulled up what they had been waiting for - fish!

Without warning, a small, grubby looking boy ran over to the river, shouting and frantically pointing over at the peaceful hills. Everyone darted up as fast as a cheetah with their spears in their hands and ran towards the hills. I followed behind as fast as I could, unsure as to what was happening. Om's Dad waved his hand at us and signaled for us to hush. We tiptoed forward until we could see, in the distance, a reindeer, munching in the grass. I gasped, I had never seen a reindeer before now. What were they going to do with it?

We held back until we received a signal from Om's Dad. On his signal we all darted forward like a train. All the men threw their spears towards the reindeer, one managed to hit it in the side. I screamed at the top of my voice as I could feel the blood pump through my body. The men, with all their might, picked up the reindeer, and we headed back to camp.

When we returned back to camp, it wasn't long before everyone heard the news. We were all ecstatic. Om proposed that we throw a party. We spend the whole night dancing and singing by the fire. We all took it in turns to show off our moves. I showed everyone my best air guitar impression. This has quite simply been the best day of my life.

Please have a read over my diary entry and have a go. Use the events from the book to help you. You may even want to magpie some of the vocabulary.