Week 2 Year 6 Term 1 Writing Homework:

1. On the last day of summer, Lucas found a glass jar buried in the sand, and inside was a message written in a language he couldn’t understand. He towered over the glass, taking a moment to just stare at it. His bone-white nimble fingers slowly took of his ebony black hoodie, revealing a gargantuan red scar under his eyes, whispering secrets of the past yet untold. A rigid and stern expression was written all over his face, his eyes cutting, constrained and indifferent. A golden locket dangled from his neck. Struggling to read the ancient language, he shoved the worn, yellowish paper back in the glass. But something stopped him. He held the paper and gazed at it; his eyes fixed on the paper. It seemed somewhat familiar. Somewhat nostalgic…

He flipped it over. It read: 13 15 20 8 5 18 12 15 3 11 5 20

A wave of confusion washed over him. He grabbed his phone out of his pocket, and thought hard. What could it mean… After trying and trying he finally deciphered the code. It read: MOTHER LOCKET. His stern face broke into tears. A slight smile spread across his face, a juxtaposition to his appearance. His mother had died a few years ago, and memories of her still flood in his mind. He suddenly remembered. The golden locket. This was his mother’s. He opened it. It was a picture of him and his mother. Nothing else. Just a picture that held a million memories. Suddenly, he realised….

 TO BE CONTINUED…

1. Every midnight, the stars above the village flickered off for exactly one minute, but only Liam seemed to notice. “Its just you imagination” they said, but he knew it wasn’t. Every midnight, while the villagers were asleep in their dreams, Liam stood on the porch, watching the stars that weren’t there. Liam wasn’t a likable person. He was quiet, never said a word. One of the reasons the villagers didn’t believe him. He stood there, silence filling the moist air. But a small voice broke the silence. “Hey Li”. His bottom lip quivered. Was this his imagination again? He looked up. That exact voice was the voice of her sister. Heather. Who passed away a year ago…

Which is an explanation of why he was like this. Ever since his sister passed away, it seemed as if all the joy was wiped away from is life.

“Just forget about it”, he muttered to himself. He looked up at the sky, an illimitable painting of blue. Plain blue. No twinkling stars. He heard it again. “Hey Li”. He saw her. Standing next to him. “H-Heather”, he whispered. She was there, right in front of him. Except she wasn’t in human form. She was foggy mist.

 “I miss you”.

 A cold tear ran down his cheek.

 “But I’m here”, she said, choking on her words.

 But they both knew she wasn’t really there.

 “Why are you out here”, she asked.

 “E-every midnight, all the stars just seem to vanish.”

 Her eyes widened.

“Run”, she whispered

 Bewilderment was written all over Liam’s face.

(INTERVIEW QUESTIONS ON NEXT PAGE)

 INTERVIEW QUESTIONS

1. What does being a good student mean to you?

Being a good student, to me, is more than just achieving good grades, but about discipline, respect and much more. Being a good student includes having respect to not only your teachers, but your peers around you. This would ensure a safe and supportive environment. Additionally, discipline and maturity are 2 of the most important factors of being a good student. This would help both the individual and other students learn with ease. For example, I always display both discipline and maturity in class, so both me and my peers can learn and collaborate without difficulty.

1. What do you do when you see someone being treated unfairly?

If I see someone being treated unfairly, I would either step in the situation and stand up for the person being treated unfairly, and help them figure out what is the best way to approach the situation. Furthermore, I would comfort the person who is being treated unfairly so they feel safe and secure. For example, I remember two of my friends were in an argument because one of them would not let the other be part if the group. I went and approached them and helped them solve the problem by asking why they would not allow her in the group. Another solution is asking an adult to help them solve the problem, so the situation doesn’t get escalated.

1. If you could meet any historical figure, who would it be, and what would you ask them?

If I could meet any historical figure, I would meet Leonardo da Vinci, as he was a painter, draughtsman, engineer, scientist, theorist, sculptor, and architect. It still fascinates me to this day of all his achievements and awards, and the interesting theories he created such as the parachute, the helicopter, an armoured fighting vehicle, and much more. If I were to meet him, I would ask him if he had figured out the concept of gravity before Isaac Newton? This is because it was found among his research that he had actually figured out about gravity and the laws of gravity. Yet people still don’t know if he figured it out before Isaac Newton.