

**Purpose** - What am I writing this for?

Spooky stories- Spooky writing is a little different to horror. When writers talk about horror, they're referring to a genre, when we talk about spooky writing, we're looking at tone. The way to grow your spooky story writing comes down to the way you develop tension, suspense, setting and character.

**Content** - What do I include in my writing?

- **Third person** - a statement about a person or thing.
- **Simile**- a figure of speech involving the comparison of one thing with another thing.
- **Metaphor** - figure of speech that describes something by saying it is something else.
- **Expanded noun phrases**- a phrase made up of more than one noun and a noun.
- **Fronted adverbials**- an adverb or adverbial phrase placed at the start of a sentence or clause.
- **Subordinate clauses**- clause, typically introduced by a conjunction, that forms part of and is dependent on a main clause.
- **Dialogue**- take part in a conversation or discussion to resolve a problem.
- **Short sentence** - Build tension, suspense.

Language

Setting Description Word Mat					
Sights	Smells	Sounds	Feelings	Touch	Taste
bright	stagnant	hissing	swelling	ice-cream	juicy
dazzling	stinky	hissing	swelling	delicious	mouthy
dim	sparkly	drizzling	raining	delicious	mouthy
big	sparkly	gurgling	swelling	delicious	mouthy
moody	stinky	gurgling	swelling	delicious	mouthy
moody	stinky	gurgling	swelling	delicious	mouthy
pitchblack	stinky	gurgling	swelling	delicious	mouthy

**Inverted Commas**

**Beginning and End**  
Keep your inverted commas at the beginning and the end of the words being spoken.  
"Good!" I said.

**New Speaker, New Line**  
Start a new line whenever someone new speaks.  
"How are you doing today?" cried Henry.  
"I'm great!" said Ashton.

**Capital Letter**  
Begin what is spoken with a capital letter!  
"What an amazing day!" he announced.

**Commas**  
Remember to add commas.  
Ashton whispered, "Be quiet!"  
"Goodbye," said Julian.

**Punctuation**  
Make sure your speech is correctly punctuated!  
"There are times, I feel, that you are a little cold," I said.

**Different Names**  
Inverted Commas are also called:  
Speech Marks  
Quotation Marks

**Adjectives for Characters**

angry	contented	cheerful	disgusting
mad	calm	colourful	wrinkled
furious	happy	greedy	enormous
bad	satisfied	mean	broad
evil	merry	selfish	large
bold	naughty	pitiful	big
naughty	cheeky	dangerous	little
cheeky	rude	vicious	dozy
rude	stupid	vicious	pretty
stupid	awful	weak	harmful
awful	harsh	frail	attractive
terrible	wicked	horrible	athletic
horrible	brave	courageous	confused
brave	clever	intelligent	mischievous
clever	smart	smart	unfriendly
smart	shifty	shifty	poor
shifty			unfortunate
			quant
			kind
			care
			loving
			rich
			wealthy
			rowdy
			loud
			ugly

Structure - How do I set my writing out?

**The wardrobe reopened**

As soon as the Franklin family entered the threshold of their new home, Lacey promised to be spared from the show. Agreeing that the child ought, her parents watched their daughter scurry upstairs.

Nothing in particular had her interest until she reached the larger room. It seemed that the wardrobe door had made a mistake. The light shimmered behind it. A wardrobe. As if it were a mirror and she were gazing at a pulled her towards it, there was a soft rustle of fabric. She struck the door, brushed them against her neck, then stepped within the hidden world of fabric and lace.

Like a morning dove, she opened a delightful door, a doorway into a world of wonder. "What was it?" she asked, her pinked breath rising before her. She'd somehow entered a garden, but the season was wrong. Instead of lush green, a tawny brown and jagged leaves. Lacey stood in a white woodland. Leafless branches were great gnarled, a mass of gnarling and jagged limbs. She looked for and found a beam of light from behind the door. A beam of light. What should she do?

As the child considered her options, the forest behind her began to shudder. "Shake!" came a gruff voice. "Shake!"

Lacey felt a shiver in the air. Lacey looked towards the voice. "Which door?" she whispered softly. Embarrassed to have been spotted, a pair of gnarled fingers reached into the air. Carefully, they stood upright and were dressed in human clothes. The clear, innocent expression on the "Victor" face. "This is Victor," she shyly explained. He held his hand to his chest.

"This is Victor," Victor declared proudly. "I've entered just in time for tea! Do you see? Lacey was powerless to resist. After all, a person rarely straggles into a magical world and her fate is never so easy to resist.

Building steadily, the garden grew, the trees sprang up, their gnarled limbs reaching. The earth was all surprised when a fully dressed lady, hedge and hair joined the forest gathering. After tea and social conversation, they played old-fashioned board games. Lacey's heart was so full as her sunny and her cheeks were flushed with joy.

Showering the falling like a dropped glass, a shower of tears, early bird calls woke Victor. She'd heard "It's time to go to bed," he sighed wearily. Understanding completely, the visitors pulled on their outdoor attire and briskly accompanied away.

Clinging especially to the remaining shapes that curled about, the magic led Lacey back through the wood. The trees they were close. In the marketplace, all their gnarled limbs were as they had. "Well, I see you again!" Lacey murmured before stepping inside. Victor ceased his hives in hope and Victor caught something, hardly blew on it and pressed it into Lacey's waiting palm. Swallowed by the far corners, she disappeared.

Worried, Lacey closed the wardrobe door behind her and opened her fist. There lay a special keepsake. A tiny, tiny memory that she'd treasure forever. A world away.

The night of the living dummy.  
While the sun beamed down, as it slipped through my fingers, in the deserted streets of the village. The two lone trees were soldiers guarding the house. On top of the trees, there were birds chirping songs of light-hearted sounds, as the morning crept in. The house was her castle standing tall like a giant. As the charming house looked inviting and welcomed everyone in with open arms. Does this look like any ordinary house to you? Well let's find out ...

Annoyingly, Amy was as moody as a gorilla taking charge of her family. "Phew," sighed Amy. On the inside, she couldn't wait for her turn, but on the outside, she was fed up. Hand to her face, she shook with anger as her brother and sister mocked her. The girl glared like daggers, waiting

Word bank:

Gloomy, shadowy, teeth-clenching, frantically, petrified, motionless, without hesitation, gasped in fear, shivered, perturbed.