

Purpose - What am I writing this for?

Science fiction stories take place in a world that is different to our own. The story might be set in space, in the future and about new technology or a scientific innovation.

Writing science fiction can help us to question and understand unique things different from our day-to-day life as well as developing our interest in science and outer space.

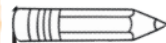
Content - What do I include in my writing?

Success Criteria	Have I included it?
Have I written in paragraphs?	
Have I written in the past tense correctly?	
Have I used specific technical vocabulary?	
Have I used dialogue using the correct punctuation?	
Have I used short sentences for impact?	
Have I used fronted adverbials?	
Have I used commas to separate clauses?	
Have I used figurative language; similes, metaphors, personification, onomatopoeia?	

Language

What Might the Setting Be Like?

astounding, breathtaking, colourful, desolate, doomed, expansive, fiery, frozen, futuristic, gaseous, lifeless, mountainous, mysterious, rocky, silent, sinister, unexplored



Adverbs

abruptly, anxiously, bravely, briskly, courageously, curiously, fearfully, immediately, instantly, mysteriously, rapidly, strangely, suddenly, swiftly, unexpectedly

Sentence Openers

After a harrowing journey,
After endless months of searching,
Among the stars,
As the rocky ground trembled,
During the exhilarating voyage,
Fascinated by its appearance,
In a galaxy far away,
In the distance,
Looming on the horizon,
Peering around the unfamiliar environment,
Under the shimmering beams of moonlight,
Walking on the surface of the planet,
With a blinding flash of light,
When the astronaut took their first steps,

Structure - How do I set my writing out?

Alien Invasion!

A cruel, vicious wind whirled and roared its way around the houses in the quiet suburb, causing the windows to rattle violently and the trees that lined the street to be stripped of their bright summer uniforms. In the beyond cities glowed, steam clouds, which hung low in the sky, threatened to obscure their orange and lightning frequently forked a warning to the town below, the warning of danger. Wilma had been advised to stay within their homes by the local weather station and now Bill could understand why. This was not your average storm and, even more surprisingly, it had appeared out of nowhere! "Where are my keys?" he muttered under his breath as his hands searched in his coat pocket. He was determined to avoid Jerry seeing his worry as he knew she would mock him mercilessly. Bill had always been afraid of storms and today's was even more terrifying; there had been no warning. One minute, everyone had been enjoying the hottest summer in the last decade and now they were being forced inside their houses to be kept hostage by a storm that didn't belong. Something wasn't right. Suddily, a booming clap of thunder interrupted Bill's thoughts. He knew they needed to get inside and fast. Fumbling the keys in his hands, he attempted to unlock his front door but it was stuck. The keys wouldn't move in the lock. But how? They had worked last night when he had returned from work. "Jerry, get up!" roared Jerry. "If it starts to rain and my hair gets ruined, I'll blame you!" "Can't you see I'm trying? All you ever do is moan," roared Bill as he pulled his eyes and watched as his gangster sister attempted to use her sunglasses to cover her hair. However, he too was concerned. They needed to get inside to safety before it was too late. Using his shoulder, he rammed the door but to no avail. Panic was

Alien

The air rippled behind the distant hills, gathering the maximum heat and thick. The clouds thickened, dropping the darkness. The atmosphere through the green of a perfect. Minutes later and the juddering their landing gear. It was hot and they knew that they wouldn't be moving. But somehow only a meter away from them they were just a mile from the village where they were staying. "Come on," roared Bill, getting up to the roof and having to go to that station. The time froze. The atmosphere thickened, they heard it. A glowing light appeared. A glowing light appeared. It illuminated the forest and then faded, casting beams of brilliant light down onto the town below. The sound of their feet on the ground was like a drum. The sound of their feet on the ground was like a drum. The sound of their feet on the ground was like a drum. The sound of their feet on the ground was like a drum. The sound of their feet on the ground was like a drum.

Word Aware Word bank

alien rocket galaxy space atmosphere crater discovery spacecraft artificial universe
existence teleportation transported unidentified satellite Martians orbit voyage