

L.O. To identify key features
of adventure stories.

Adventure Stories

- What makes an adventure story?
- What TV shows and books can you think of?

Marking ladder

- Have an exciting opening that hooks the reader, a problem and a resolution.
- Describe the setting and main character using similes, adverbs and expanded noun phrases.
- Include speech from characters.
- Powerful verbs and adjectives.
- Use a variety of sentences, including compound/complex.
- Questions
- 1st person
- Past tense
- Paragraphs to show change of ideas.

<https://www.bbc.com/bitesize/articles/zgthrWX>

- An adventure story is exciting because we don't know what is going to happen next and there is the possibility of danger!
- Why is this clip a good start to an adventure story?

Adventure Story

- Read the story 'The Saga of Bjorn' .
 - What do you think is happening?
 - What type of story is it?
 - Can you find any good language to magpie for your story?
-
- Highlight the features of Adventure stories, using the marking ladder to help you. Don't forget to include a key.

The Saga of Bjorn

I do not belong here. I belong in Valhalla. I proved myself worthy - you must see that. I was so close to the great hall. The golden doors opened in front of me and then, I found myself here. Can't you see heaven is not my destiny? I belong in Valhalla with the Gods and the great Vikings. I earned my place. You must believe me. I was so desperate to reach Valhalla I had to throw that idiotic dwarf with the ridiculous red nose off the cliff. I was sure I would never reach my goal and his stupidity made me erupt like a volcano. I had lost all hope. Then, I heard it, like music to my ears.

When I heard those piercing shrieks in the distance, blood rushed to my cheeks and the hairs on the back of my neck stood on end. I quickly rushed to my feet and charged towards the glow in the distance. As I ran, monstrous flames flickered on the horizon and I could feel the heat flush my cheeks. My eyes widened as the scene unfolded in front of me. The church was engulfed in flames and nuns were bullets slicing through the air towards me. A monstrous creature with glowing eyes, which could only be described as inhuman, towered over the snowy landscape; chomping on hysterical nuns trying to flee for their lives. I will never forget the horrific sound of the bones cracking under the weight of those yellowing teeth. A thought flooded my brain: *could this be the moment I fulfil my destiny?*

Without hesitation, I gripped my sword and pulled my shield closer; taking my battle stance. I was ready to greet my fate with open arms. I thumped my sword against my shield and sprang into action. Using my shield to block the airborne nuns, I charged towards the giant who lumbered towards me. He snatched at my shield and hoisted me up towards the gloomy sky above the chaotic scene. The trees whizzed by in a blur as the giant swung me around and I crashed into the church which toppled around me. Thick, black smoke filled my lungs but I was not discouraged. I grabbed my sword which sparkled in the fire light. *I must kill this beast*, I thought as I grabbed my sword; feeling the hot metal in my hands. With an almighty roar, I plunged the sword deep into the being's hand. Its howl echoed across the moonlit landscape as it slowly pulled me out of the church and towards its widening jaw. I leapt onto the roof and watched as the giant clutched at its wound. With glowing eyes and anger emblazoned on its face, the beast heaved the spear out of its ear. The next thing I remember was soaring through the air and feeling the cool snow on my face as my aching body hit the ground.

With the spear in hand, the giant let out a guttural growl and violently sunk the spear straight into my chest. The colour drained from my body whilst I struggled to catch my breath. It caught in my throat as the vicious beast with a devious smile on its face twisted the spear deeper into my chest. I felt myself fading. However, I was not going to let the beast go unscathed. With one last cry, I reached for my sword which flew out of my hands and straight into the creature's eye. Relief flooded my body as it bounded away screaming and wailing in pain. Finally, I was about to get what I deserved - an honourable death in battle. Or so I thought. How was I supposed to know those nuns would pray over my body? Can't you see I am not supposed to be here? I am worthy of Valhalla. I was devastated when I caught a glimpse of the life that awaited me but then snapped shut with a click of your fingers. I deserve my spot next to Odin! I have earned it!