

Work sample from a child working at 'greater depth' at the end of Year 6.

This emotionally charged narrative depicts the final encounter between two long-standing foes.

All 'pupil can' statements for *expected standard* and *greater depth* have been met.

Across the collection of work samples, writing is effectively adapted for varied purposes and audiences.

The range of punctuation taught at KS2 is used correctly and, when necessary, to enhance meaning and avoid ambiguity. This includes:

- commas to clarify meaning
- colons to mark boundaries between independent clauses
- semi-colons to mark the boundary between independent clauses
- hyphens to avoid ambiguity

The final battle

"Arvid and Eamon, my forever friends, tomorrow I shall face my final assignment," Biorn stated while sharpening his sword. "I have fought endless battles and I have survived every single one; however, my scars are aching and my bones are growing weaker. I must defeat the ferocious Fenrir."

The fearless Viking stopped sharpening his weapon and pulled his forever friends towards him. "My dreams are filled with Valhalla and the gold, shiny gates that will be waiting when I die an honourable death; I will finally get to lay my weapons down for the very last time," he said quietly. "As soon as the sun rises, I shall set off to kill the Fenrir and what will be, will be."

Arvid and Eamon remained completely silent. They had stood by their trustworthy friend during many of his battles and they both felt the pain he had spoken of; his words angrily wrenched at their hearts but they knew that Biorn's choice had been made and they respected this.

The very next morning, at sunrise, Biorn bravely stepped out of his home, one that he would never see again, into the biting cold mist to journey to the moorlands where he knew he would find the evil Fenrir. He wasn't sure that he would be able to defeat the monster and he thought about the battles previously fought; he remembered that he had won every one of them and this filled him with confidence. Suddenly, thunder started to rumble and lightning thrashed towards the ground: soon Biorn was soaked. But the warrior knew that he was strong and sturdy so he persevered, pushing on across the moor to meet his fate.

Out of nowhere, a death-defying roar filled the air and made the ground shake. Biorn's heart raced with fear. Then, out the corner of his eye, he noticed something glaring at him with a stare as cutting as steel. A large trickle of sweat dripped down his face and he grabbed his sword and loyal shield. Peering closely at the beast, he saw the thick tussocks of hair that covered hideous scars; the Fenrir stood tall - the size of a bull. Shuffling closer, the warrior stumbled and the beast seethed with fury at the sight of Biorn as his face suddenly hardened. Biorn froze...

The hawk-eyed beast stared straight at the brave Viking warrior with a cold, sinister look. Its eyes glared with pure hatred as it flashed its vicious fangs: hot steam swiftly surrounded Biorn as it poured from the Fenrir's nostrils. Biorn crouched low, staring back at the monstrous creature. Stomping savagely, it moved in his direction and moments later the brutal battle commenced...

Some time later, with only a small amount of energy left, the ferocious Fenrir dug its claws deeply into Biorn's aging heart. The warrior let out a raging cry which ripped through the land; in his very last moments he grabbed his trusty sword and thrust it deep into his chest. The beast collapsed beside him: the battle was finally over.

Across the collection of work samples, the pupil's knowledge of language, gained from reading fiction and non-fiction, is evident.

The character of Biorn is subtly drawn, despite the graphic nature of the piece: his legendary bravery (*I have fought endless battles and I have survived every single one*); his diminishing strength (*Shuffling closer, the warrior stumbled*); and his acceptance of his fate (*they knew that Biorn's choice had been made*).

Literary language vividly depicts the drama of the final encounter with the mythical beast (*a death-defying roar filled the air and made the ground shake ... with a stare as cutting as steel ... The hawk-eyed beast... it flashed its vicious fangs*).

The use of modal verbs (*tomorrow I shall face my final assignment... I must defeat the ferocious Fenrir*) alongside the conscious and assured selection of vocabulary (*loyal shield... aging heart... trusty sword*) conveys the mythical setting of the narrative.