

Tuesday

L/O: To write a play script.

I can remember to:

- write an introduction that includes the characters setting
- create suspense throughout the middle section
- wrap the story up with an exciting ending
- write stage directions with descriptive adjective and adverbs
- write speech for characters correctly (in margin, colon:)
- include a range of punctuation (CL ! ? , ' .)

The Wounded Stranger

CAST: Nareen, Powell, Powell's father, Jon (Man one), Narrator

Narrator: Two days after they set off on their search, the first pair of men return to the village. They appear to be tired, but unharmed. A smile spreads across each of their faces as their families rush to greet them.

Nareen and Powell drop their bag of chicken feed and eagerly run towards the pair of men who returned to the village.

Jon: (hopeful) Our neighbouring village didn't have any new visitors recently. The only thing they had to report was that their traders who they normally trade with the same day every week didn't turn up last week. Their village elder seemed worried by this. Also, the people reported seeing a strange orange glow on the horizon the night before last.

Narrator: The two men looked tired so they hugged their families and went to their hut to rest. This news caused a lot of discussion in the village. Nareen and Powell wondered what the orange glow could have been however they didn't ponder for too long and continued with their daily chores.

As sun began to set, Nareen and Powell became more anxious about their fathers return. Nareen's large golden-brown eyes began to fill with tears.

Powell: (calmly) Try not to worry Nareen, our fathers are great warriors. They will be able to protect themselves and us.

Powell give Nareen a gentle hug.

Narrator: Just the children released from their hug, their fathers came stumbling into the village. Both men were filthy from head to toe. Powell's father had huge bags under his eyes

and looked utterly exhausted. His face was covered in sweat making his dark brown hair stick to his face. Nareen and Powell excitedly ran towards their fathers.

Nareen: (screaming with joy) FATHER!

Powell: (excitedly) Oh, I'm so happy your back I was so worried about you! Where have you been?

A smile came across their fathers faces and they gave them a swift hug.

Powell's father: (troubled) Oh, it's a delight to see your faces again but we must go and speak to the village elder immediately. Don't worry yourselves now go to bed and rest.

Narrator: The children let go of their fathers and gave each other a puzzling look as they wondered what had upset them. They watched their fathers speedily enter the elders hut. However, eager to know and just as they did last time they hid under the small crooked window of the elder's hut. They listened intently for their father's report.

Nareen's father: Before we even approached the village, we could hear screams and war cries which were carried by the wind. We could hear the banging of war drums. We knew something was wrong then. As we crawled closer we saw it. The army. Marching and celebrating- our own people carrying the banner of Kent alongside a foreign army!

Both fathers paused for a second and looked at each other. Powell's father shivered remembering what they saw next.

Powell's father: (Almost a whisper): and then we saw it...

Nareen's father: (softly but speedily) Dead. All of them dead. Men, women and children! Not a single person was alive! The church was burnt to the ground, fires were blazing higher than trees and all their farmland was gone. Their treasures had been stolen and crops burnt. We just didn't know what to do! We were outnumbered. We waited until dark then returned here.

Both men then went silent. All men inside the hut were in utter shock. More voices started to speak in anger, worry, panic! Nareen and Powell pushed further towards the hut to listen for more information...