

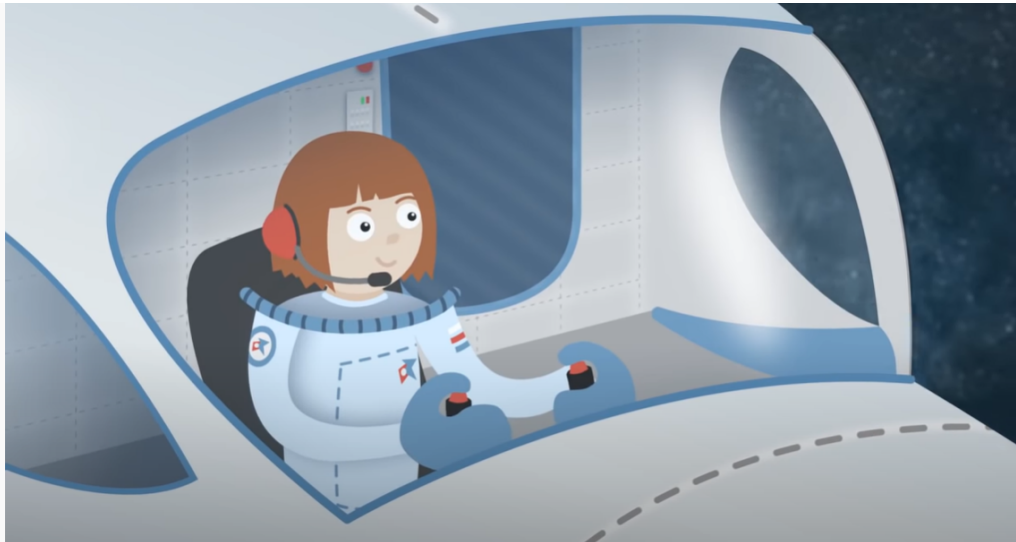
Week 4-English

Lesson 4: I am learning to punctuate dialogue accurately with a balanced mix of narrative and speech.

STARTER

Watch the video below to remind yourself of the rules for using direct speech in your writing.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T3bJ8K11zDY>



Chapter 8

Read this extract from chapter 8. How do you think Kensuke feels when he discovers the letter that Michael is sending home?

To: The Peggy Sue, Fareham, England.

Dear Mum and Dad,

I am alive. I am well. I live on an island. I do not know where. Come and find me.

Love, Michael

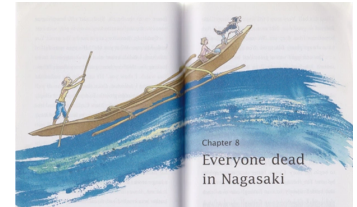
I waited until it was dry, then I rolled it up, dug my Coke bottle out of the sand, slipped in my message and screwed the bottle up tight. I made quite sure Kensuke was still intent on his fishing, and set off. I ran the entire length of the island keeping always to the forest, so that there was no chance Kensuke could see where I was going or what I was up to. The gibbons howled their accusations at me all the way, the entire forest cackling and screeching its condemnation. I just hoped Stella would not bark back at them, would not betray where I was. Fortunately she didn't.

At last I reached the rocks under Watch Hill. I leaped from rock to rock until I was standing right at the very end of the island, the waves washing over my feet. I looked round me. Stella was the only witness. I hurled the bottle as far out to sea as I possibly could. Then I stood and watched it as it bobbed away and out to sea. It was on its way.

I didn't touch my fish soup that night. Kensuke thought I was ill. I could hardly talk to him. I couldn't look him in the eye. I lay all night in deep torment, racked by my guilt, yet at the same time still hoping against hope that my bottle would be picked up.

Kensuke and I were at our painting the next afternoon when Stella came padding into the cave. She had the Coke bottle in her mouth. She dropped it and looked up at me, panting and pleased with herself.

Kensuke laughed and reached down to pick it up. I think he was about to hand it to me when he noticed there was something inside it. By the way he looked at me I was quite sure he knew at once what it was.



For the whole chapter, visit:

<https://www.slideshare.net/ArsalAhmed4/kensukes-kingdom-64280180>

Using a Balance of Narrative and Dialogue

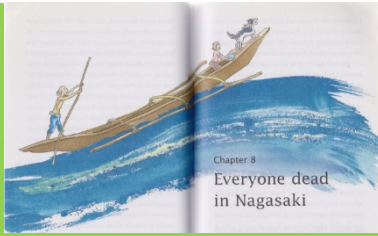
When using dialogue in narrative, it's really important that we use a balance of **narrative (story)** and **direct speech** so that it doesn't sound like a playscript and also engages the reader.

Kensuke looked at the bottle, which contained the letter, and then back at Michael. "Why didn't you Kensuke, you wanted to leave?" questioned Kensuke. He looked betrayed which made Michael feel extremely guilty.

"I..err...umm," stuttered Michael. He wasn't able to look Kensuke in the eyes and wasn't quite sure how to answer.

"Do you not want to stay with Kensuke?" Tears started to form in his eyes.

"I really like living with you on this island but I have to try and find my family as well. Surely you understand?"



TASK

Complete the worksheet

Write a conversation between Kensuke and Michael from the point in the story where Kensuke discovers the letter that Michael has sent. Remember to use a good balance of narrative (story) and speech so that it doesn't sound like a playscript.

Week 5_Lesson 4_English

L.O – I am learning to punctuate dialogue accurately with a balanced mix of narrative and speech.

Write a conversation between Kensuke and Michael from the point in the story where Kensuke discovers the letter that Michael has sent. Remember to use a good balance of narrative (story) and speech so that it doesn't sound like a playscript.

