

Word Bank

Broken

Cracked

Worn

Dishevelled

Aged

Wrinkled

Haggard

Tired

Weary

Filthy

Odour

Numb

Shivery

Wispy

Tattered

Gentle

Repaired

Lonely

Timid

Vulnerable

Curious

Inquisitive

Imaginative

Settled

Resourceful

Contented

Hopeful

Strong

Isolated

Anxious

Unfortunate

Scrappy

Humble

Reflective

Treasure resource 1a

My thinning eyelids flicker as the gentle glow of the early morning sunrise creeps through the worn fabric of the battered old tent that has been my home for some time now. Good morning world.

I really must look for a thicker sheet to lay over my doorway today.

CRACK! Ouch. My joints aren't as flexible as they used to be and they creak in protest as I prop myself up, still rolled inside the twisted, threadbare sleeping bag, which I salvaged only a few weeks ago from a fresh pile of unwanted treasures.

People are so quick to throw things away these days. What happened to the good old way of living?

Now where are my glasses?

Gingerly I reach to the side for my spectacles. I feel the rough, fraying edge of the medical tape holding the frames together and pull at it until I get a grip on the red plastic rims. Rubbing my weary eyes, I place them on my nose. It's cold from the frosty night air.

Time to get up and seize the day I suppose.

Treasure resource 1b

Prepositions

Over

Under

Beyond

Next to

Through

By

Against

Adjacent to

Opposite

Across from

In between

Amidst the piles of...

Within the tattered bag...

High upon the top of...

Underneath the stinking heap of...

Across the airwaves drifted the scent of...

Treasure resource 2a

Rubbish Tip



Treasure Resource 2b

Treasure

Shadows loom like hostile beasts,
Surrounding me,
Trying to steal my treasures.
Foul odours suffocate me like thick smoke.
I keep my head down like a little mouse, digging through
the gold.
I might strike lucky today.
Home is not what it once was,
All comforts sacrificed for a life as simple as the seasons
changing.
But this is it.
My roof is a fairy canopy, my bed- a throne, my
belongings are jewels to cherish.
The monsters disappear as day breaks,
A burst of light like an angel appearing.
Dig.
Keep digging little mouse.

Treasure resource 3a

Connecting the past to the present...

Now

Today

Currently

In this day and age

Whereas, when I was younger

To begin with

At the present time

Many winters ago

In the past

Only back then

Previously

In days gone by

Back when

Treasure resource 4a

The present

I am content with my life. I've found happiness in the strangest of places. The treasures I find were once another person's trash, and that makes me pleased. Ray brings me a cup of tea once a day and we talk about the good old days. He calls me 'Treasure.' It makes me smile.

Moving day
+12 months

I've built a home from the rubbish and waste around me and I no longer feel vulnerable and afraid. I'm getting used to calling this place my 'home.' I painted yesterday.

Moving day +6
months

There are strange noises in the junk yard at night. I feel frightened and alone. I sleep in the cars and hope that I stay safe until morning. Ray smiled today and we waved.

Moving day + 1
month

What has my life become? I've been here a month and I have cried every day. I fill up my days looking through the things in the vast waste piles and I wonder how it all went so wrong. The security guard, Ray, tries to scare me away but I won't leave. I can't.

Moving Day

I got on a bus and stayed on until the driver told me I had to leave. Then I took my one bag of belongings and I walked until my feet could no longer carry me. I stopped here; I stopped outside the junkyard. A place full of the things people throw away. And that's why I'm stopping here. I've been thrown away. I belong here.

1 day before
moving

They've told me I've got no more time left. I have to leave today. I have to take all of my possessions and get out. My heart is broken.

1 week before
moving

I can't believe this is happening. My beautiful home is gone. Most of my possessions are gone. I've been given one more week's stay in the bed and breakfast but I can't afford to stay here any longer than that.

1 month
before moving

Devastating news. The fire was my fault. Faulty electrical wiring. I should have had it checked. I should have made repairs. But I didn't. I forgot. And now the insurance company won't pay. We've lost everything. I've lost everything. All of my beautiful artwork is gone.

6 months
before moving

There was a fire. A big one. You could see it for miles; it was quite a spectacle. But not for me. It was my home and my business, and they were burned to the ground. I am checking into a local bed and breakfast with the little money I have until the insurance company is in touch.

12 months
before moving

I've finally moved into the most wonderful old farm in the countryside. It is so peaceful. I really feel happy here. I'm going to build a gallery in the barn for all of my artwork and paint every day.

Sentence starters...

The started like any other...

Perhaps it had been my imagination, but...

Turning abruptly, I tipped over the small object...

As I shuffled over for a better look, I could see it was definitely what I had suspected...

From the corner of my eye I saw something glistening over by the rusty washing machine...

It couldn't be? Surely not? Was my mind playing tricks on me?...

I had been rifling through a bag of old clothes when suddenly...

"Hello?" ... There, I had heard it again, a man's voice...

Treasure resource 5a

Newspaper headline ideas...

“Old Lady Living in Junkyard Finds Treasure!”

“Homeless Lady Reunited With (...) After Ten Years!”

“Local Tip Reveals Lost Fortune”

“Bouncing Back!”

Old lady lands on her feet after years of struggling to survive.

“Stroke of Luck Changes Lady’s Life!”

“Chance Encounter Leads to A Happy Ending!”

“Unexplained Bangs Heard from Local Junkyard.”

“Mysterious Lights Spotted Over Local Tip.”

Treasure resource 5b

Adjectives, comparatives, superlatives

Adjective	Comparative	Superlative
Big	Bigger	Biggest
Tall		Tallest
Strong		
Pretty	Prettier	
Dark		
Weak		Weakest
Large		
Frightened	More frightened	
Happy		
Dirty		

Can you complete the table and add four of your own ideas?



Treasure resource 6b

Monday 6th April

Dear Diary,

Today ended up being a magical day!

It began as mundane as ever- the usual early wakeup call by that monstrous dump truck as they started their rounds. Then I was followed by that scraggy black cat that keeps loitering around and finding its way to my tent, pestering me for food I can't give it, again. I've named him Percy, though he never answers to it, and I've decided to let him stay for a while. He's decent company in small doses.

This old tent needed a sprucing up, so I thought I'd take myself further afield today, over by the perimeter fence near where that broken-down car has been left to rust, to see what lies within its shell. Getting over there wasn't easy, let me tell you! Broken glass was strewn across the track, a fresh batch of newly deposited household waste was piled higher than the Eiffel Tower and stinking to high heaven- I could barely pull my trolley through it all.

Having said that, it was utterly worth the effort. Amongst the tattered leather interior of the vehicle, underneath the footwell, I discovered a beautiful cherry wood box. What treasure do you think was hidden within? A glorious diamond ring! Can you believe it? A ring! Straight away I knew it would make the perfect addition to brighten my little den. It's proudly in place now. It's helping the light to dance again.

I hope tomorrow brings new treasures.

Esther

Treasure Resource 8a

Sentence openers

Precise vocabulary choices

**When did events happen?
What tense will diary be
written in? Who is writing?**

Similes and metaphors

Hyperbole

5 Senses

See

Touch

Smell

Hear

Taste

Important events

OTHER NOTES

Showing passage of time

Treasure resource 8b

Rhetorical questions

Important events

Figurative writing examples (Hyperbole etc)

Descriptive language and vocabulary

Thoughts and feelings (5 senses, emotive language)

Sentence openers/ clauses

OTHER NOTES

Monday 6th april

dear diary,

Today was good.

It began as normal. I woke up. I heard the banging from that dump truck. Then I saw that scraggy black cat what keeps walking around. I've named him percy and decided to keep him. He's ok.

My tent looked boring. I thought I'd look somewhere different today, near that car. There was glass on the floor and some bags of rubbish what smelled bad. I could not pull my trolley through it

it was good though. In the car I found a box. There was a ring in it. I new I could use it in my tent.....

Bye

Esther.

Treasure resource 10a

I have found this work...



A bronze medal sentence...

A silver medal sentence...

A gold medal sentence...

Treasure resource 10b
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