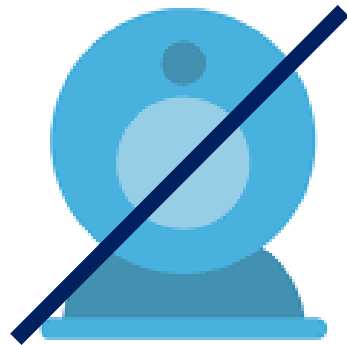


Welcome to Year 6 English

The lesson will begin at 9:30 am



Turn your camera and microphone **off** please



Wednesday 3rd February, 2021.

I will be able to identify DADWAVERS
phrases.

Do Now:

Generate a phrase using
personification to describe
the wind.

<https://www.literacyshed.com/the-sports-shed.html>

1

2



I will be able to identify DADWAVERS phrases.

Practice It:

Bright trees stood silently all around looking down on flowers and shrubs coloured with autumnal shades as the sun cut through the branches like shards of broken, golden glass. It woke up – slowly uncurling and looking around before padding to the edge of his towering home. “She is back at last,” he whispered to himself so she didn’t hear him. High above the treetops, he sat admiring her as she flitted from plant to plant. Gently she grabbed each flower between his slender fingers. Breathing life into everything she touched she made the forest come to life. Minutes passed as he watched her admiringly, whilst resting his head on his hands. Had anything ever been so beautiful as she was? “She is as delicate as a flower, an elegant paper flower, fragile and brittle to the touch. Stop! Oh No Stop! He tried to call out but only silence emanated from his stony maw.

D	Description
A	Action
D	Dialogue
W	Where
A	Adverb
V	Verb
E	Estimation of time
R	Rhetorical Question
S	Simile or Metaphor



I will be able to identify DADWAVERS phrases.

Snowfall

There had been three long months of heavy snow, and the mountain stood before them dressed in white and spectacular to behold. Its jagged ridges, deep crevasses and winding, narrow passes made it a formidable opponent. Yet it was the friend of an intrepid few who regularly skied the north face in search of high winds, slick-turns and ice patches to test their abilities. It was not for the faint-hearted. Winter had enveloped the land in her grip- her iced fingernails scraping every branch and bough: a dreadful menace. She had already wrapped the mountain peak in a veil of cloud and buried the ridges under deep snowdrifts. Like a frozen purgatory, the valleys had become a no-man's land of ice and snow where icicles gnashed their vicious teeth. Stretching as far as the eye could see to the west, the tops of a large pine forest were just visible under the freshly fallen snow. Incredibly tall trees towered over the landscape and provided little shelter from the blizzards, which were now occurring daily.

Apply it:

Work your way through each DADWAVER identifying the phrases linked from the text.