

Fast Five

Answer true or false for the statements below:

1. A colon often does the job of the word 'because'.
2. A semicolon can connect any clauses.
3. A comma can replace a colon or semicolon.
4. Expanded noun phrases can have just one adjective.
5. Subordinating conjunctions can come at the start or middle of a sentence.

Fast Five Answers

Answer true or false for the statements below:

1. A colon often does the job of the word 'because'. **T**
2. A semicolon can connect any clauses. **F**
3. A comma can replace a colon or semicolon. **F**
4. Expanded noun phrases can have just one adjective. **T**
5. Subordinating conjunctions can come at the start or middle of a sentence. **T**

Can I read and discuss a
story?

Watch 'Broken: Rock Paper Scissors'



<https://safeYouTube.net/w/6PSK>

Questions

Did you enjoy the video? Why?

What was it about?

Can you summarise the plot?

Who were the main characters?

What were the characters like?



Rock, Paper, Scissors

The text you are about to read used the video as inspiration for a story.



Broken: Rock, Paper, Scissors

On the bare, flat top of a gargantuan, rocky cliff, stood a boulder as grey as a mouse's fur. Beneath a baking hot summer sun and bright blue sky, pieces of it began to crumble. Jagged, uneven cracks showed up on its surface, as if it were being hacked at by a chainsaw. All of a sudden, an arm appeared, then another, and finally loose rocks and pebbles tumbled to the ground to reveal an immense figure, made entirely of rock. His round, satsuma nose sat perched in the middle of his face and broad, strong shoulders jutted out square from his neck. Stooping over, his fists dragged on the floor like a gorilla.

Wandering over to the knife edge of the cliff, the rocky creature noticed a beautiful girl - with paper-thin clothes and curly, straw-like paper hair - gliding smoothly and effortlessly between her forest creations. Dreamily, he gazed at her with a bright beam from ear to ear. His chin rested in the palm of his hand and his head drooped comfortably to one side.

Suddenly, he heard the painful sound of a blade slicing through the woodland. Rock jerked his head to where he had seen the noise: he spotted a slim but powerful figure storming through Paper's precious home. Every step the evil monster took led to destruction; his name was Scissors.

In shock, the bulky Rock clumsily stumbled off his stony cliff. The breakable buddy, who was as heavy as an elephant and a fierce warrior, hurtled and rolled down the steep slope. As he fell, Paper - the most elegant, delicate fairy – swiftly dodged the Hulk-like creature, who landed, slumped, on the floor in front of her. He gawked up at her. Motionlessly, she stared at the one who had entered into her territory. She found the figure fierce-looking and very intimidating.

Rock jumped up and tried to alert Paper about Scissors approaching. They heard another disgraceful snip from behind them. Rock gasped in panic and scanned for a way out. He swiftly stepped towards the vulnerable girl, who was scared. However, when the giant grabbed Paper's precious hand, his own huge hand started to crumble violently to pieces of dust.

Paper jerked back in surprise at what she had done. Shocked, she stared worriedly at her own slender hand, puzzled at the power it had wielded. They were interrupted by a tree falling, in an instant, to the ground. As fast as lightning, Scissors had chopped it down. Rock urgently beckoned her to follow him, and they ran.

They kept on sprinting as fast as they could, while Scissors marched effortlessly behind them. He was catching up to the out-of-breath Rock and Paper. There was an evil smirk on his face. His nose was pointed and his chin jutted out, just like a wicked witch with a terrible plan. Slender but muscular legs were carrying the nasty man through the forest. His arms, too, were slender, but on the end of them were terrifyingly sharp blades, where hands ought to be.

As if out of nowhere, he appeared in Rock and Paper's vision, strolling from the mystical woodland. In the wind, a piece of Paper's hair was swept off her fragile head. Scissors caught it in his sharp hand. Grinning, (as he knew he was powerful) he took one look at the couple. With a lazy flick of his hand, the paper hair was snipped to pieces.

Rock and Paper froze, fearful of making another move. As they trembled backwards, Scissors was ready to charge at them. He took a step forward, but the sight of a delightful paper flower stopped him in his tracks. After pausing optimistically, his eyebrows furrowed to a frown, and he stomped on the flower with all the force in his lean but strong leg.

Paper was astonished to see that Scissors would do such a thing. Sadness swelled up in her heart; this soon turned to rage. Her eyes narrowed, and, with the intention of destroying him, she flew at him in a flash. Her movements were as swift as an eagle. Unfortunately, Scissors sliced Paper's beautiful skirt with a slash of his sharper-than-knives hands. Paper plummeted to the ground and lay, unmoving.

Rock sped towards Paper. Kneeling down by her side, his focus was entirely on her. Astonishingly, he barely noticed Scissors pronging him in the back with his pointed blades. It was no use; Scissors made no impact at all. Once raging Rock realised what he was doing, he turned to face his nemesis. He was fuming like a colossal, powerful gorilla. The man transformed into a Hulk-like figure, roaring and pounding his chest. Leaping one million metres into the air, he was higher than the clouds. He landed with a smash, and crushed Scissors to thousands of pieces.

The Hulk glanced over to see precious Paper still lying on the ground like Sleeping Beauty. Cautiously, he carried her to a magical, bright green leaf and gently laid her on it. As soon as he put her down, his own body began to disintegrate and break into chunks of stone. Parts of his hard exterior wore down to dust, or even dissolved into thin air.

It was a while before flowers were seen to magically blossom and spring. First there was just one, or two, but soon the forest was alive with colour and life again. Paper's eyes opened widely and she slowly sat up. She scrutinised the land beneath her, noticing an array of boulders, pebbles and stones all around. To her deepest sadness, one of them bore the recognisable face of her hero. With all her effort, she heaved it into her lap. Cradling the face in her arms, a tear trickled down her pale, white cheek.

Discuss with someone at home thoughts about the story or write these down.

Do you think it reflects the video?

What Year 6 SC did you spot?

What elements would you include in your version?