

## Ali: pupil scripts

### Piece A: Narrative

#### Poppy and the beanstalk

Once upon a time there was a girl called Poppy who lived with her poor mum. They lived in a kricky, old and wooden house. They got there precios money by milking their old, spotty cow (Daisy).

Early the very next morning it was as sunny as a sunshine. That very particular day Poppy's mum asked Poppy, "Can you sell Daisy beause she is too old and in return <sup>get</sup> some money?"

"Sure," replied Poppy and set off in the dusty allaway.

On the dusty allaway she trotted, until she met a stranger.

"Who are you?" whispered the stranger.

"I am Poppy," suggested Poppy.

"It does not matter, anyway I will give you five magic seeds for your cow," announced the stranger. Poppy thought it was an extraordinary idea, so she agreed and took the five magic tiny seeds.

Later on she strode down the allyway and finally arrived home. When she arrived, her mum was furios and she was so skubbant with Poppy. She threw the beans out of the glass delicate window as fast as a cheetah.

"Go to your room without any of your favourite scrumptious dinner!" shouted Poppy's mother. Poppy felt really miserable, so she went to her room without any of her favourite scrumptious dinner.

The next morning Poppy saw a massive and it was reaching into the fluffy, white, cuddly clouds. Poppy decided to climb it.

Up... up... up. It got colder and colder and colder. Poppy got really cold. Finally she arrived up to the top of the massive beanstalk.

Slowly, Poppy lifted her head and then she saw a humungous castle. Poppy was so amazed she couldn't say anything. When she could speak she crawled to the castle and knocked quickly but nobody answered.

Creep... creep... creep. Trembling, Poppy heard a booming voice. "FEEFI FO FUM!" roared the voice. "I SMELL THE BLOOD OF AN ENGLISH MAN!" As fast as Poppy's legs could take her, she ran to an oven to hide and she was safe. Luckily the person went to sleep. Slowly Poppy sneaked out of the oven and realized that the person was an enormous giant! Then Poppy saw some golden flowers on the table. Really quickly, Poppy grabbed the golden flowers as fast before you could say jump.

Carefully, Poppy scurried down the massive beanstalk and gave the golden flowers to her poor mum.

"Oh my!" cried Poppy's mum happily.

"What a lucky escape that was!" thought Poppy.