



Crystal Tuition: Creative Writing

'A Day at the Beach'

Key Point: DESCRIPTION! DESCRIPTION! DESCRIPTION!

Question to consider: Who are we writing for?

S

O

A

P

(What do the letters stand for?)

S: The sun was shining brightly like a diamond in the sky.

M: The sun was a shining diamond in the sky.

M: The sun was shining brighter than a diamond in the sky.

Improved sentence: The sun was shining brighter than a diamond in the sapphire-blue sky.

O: The waves splashed, bashed and crashed against the rocks along the shore.

A: The smooth, soft, silky sandy shore shone in the sunlight.

A: The bright-blue, bouncy beach ball bounded along the shore.

P: The gentle, ocean breeze kissed my cheek and brushed my hair.

P: The ruby-red sun smiled kindly down upon the people lying on the beach and blessed them with its warmth.

P: The kind, gentle sun gave hope and joy to the old ladies who were relaxing and sleeping on the warm sand.

p: The blazing, angry sun beat my sunburnt skin ferociously.



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Q1 What's the most important aspect of Creative Writing?

Description, Vocabulary, SPAG (spelling punctuation & grammar)

Q2 Who are we writing for? What is the purpose of 11+ Creative Writing?

For the examiner & to pass the 11+, For ourselves & to show off, For our parents & to get praise

Q3 What does the A in SOAP stand for?

Alliteration, Adjectives, Adverbs

Q4 What technique have I used here? 'The sunlight danced across the crystal-clear water of the Pacific Ocean.'

Metaphor, Personification, Simile

Q5 What is a promenade?

A lemonade with alcohol, a path built next to the seaside, a temporary food stand

Q6 What is an excursion?

A short trip, an epic adventure, a bank holiday

Q7 What word best describes 'jet-black'?

A hyphenated noun, a compound adjective, a nice colour

Q8 What should you remember to include in your Creative Writing?

SOAP technique, compound colour adjectives, five sense, all three

A Day at the Beach

Through the cotton-white clouds, the sun shone brighter than a diamond in the sapphire-blue sky. I smiled contently to myself as I ambled along the smooth, silky, sandy shore which was shimmering in the sunlight.

"This is bliss, I wish every weekend was a bank holiday!" chirped my sister excitedly, who had now charged off ahead of our parents, to lay claim to the best positioned sun lounger on the beach. I did not mind as I was just relieved and grateful to not be stuck at school on this marvellous summer's day. This was our first family outing since I had just joined secondary school and I was relishing every moment of it.

By the promenade, I could hear the squawking and chirping of the quarrelling seagulls. They seemed to be waging war with each other over a discarded box of chips, which had been smothered in a concoction of vinegar and ketchup.

The waves splashed, bashed and crashed against the rocks along the shore – it was music to my ears! I glanced over at my younger sibling (who was notorious for having an extremely short attention span even for a seven-year-old!) to see that she was now playing with a bright-blue, bouncy beachball.

The tender, ocean breeze kissed my cheek and gently brushed my jet-black hair. A wave of tranquillity washed over me, just like the waves that were lapping against the golden sand. Although my sister might have regarded this as just a day at the beach, this will remain etched in my mind as one of the most enjoyable excursions ever!