



Children's writing, 1st term 2007, from Bernard Cohen's **TheWritingWorkshop**

In the depths of the forest

by Amy, Pola, Sarah and Sophie, year 4 ANPS

In the depths of the forest were evergreen trees;
In the depths of the forest, it was dark and cold;
In the depths of the forest lived pixies and fairies;
In the depths of the forest, trees whispered to me.

In the depths of the forest, bright toucans play;
In the depths of the forest is a hidden oasis;
In the depths of the forest, a stream trickles through;
In the depths of the forest, no people pass by.

In the depths of the forest, trees start to wither;
In the depths of the forest, pixies get ready to leave;
In the depths of the forest, the humans arrive;
In the depths of the forest, it turns to city.

In the depths of the city, toucans lose their gloss;
In the depths of the city, more buildings appear;
In the depths of the city, no animals can be seen;
In the depths of the city, a small girl plants a tree.

In the depths of the city, the tree starts to grow;
In the depths of the city, the pixies return;
In the depths of the city, buildings slowly crumble;
In the depths of the city, the forest takes over.

In the depths of the forest are evergreen trees;
In the depths of the forest, it is dark and cold;
In the depths of the forest live pixies and fairies;
In the depths of the forest, trees whisper to me. **TWW**

In the Flood

by years 2 and 3 group, ANPS

In the flood, the gutters filled
I got soaking wet
all the cars stopped
the animals were drenched
there was lots of mud
the houses fell down
electricity failed
people washed away
a horse drowned
the dams filled
there were frogs all over the place
a cow mooed loudly
cats sheltered.

And then the sun came out
and the kids played in the mud. **TWW**

In the grey stormy waters

by Ella, Holly, Rosy, Tali and Umi, year 5 ANPS

In the grey stormy waters
the waves swish and sway
fish swim gracefully
seaweed flies frantically
coral flashes
ships push by.

In the grey stormy waters
thunder bangs the rocks
it starts pouring with rain
dark shapes move below
a tsunami rises
fog closes in.

In the grey stormy waters
a whale calf breaches
ships head for home
sailors spy the tsunami
captains call for help.

The tsunami crashes down
Leaving all sailors and captains to drown. **TWW**

Across the road

by Tom, Harry and Lily (Journeys Bookstore group)

Across the road, a fat man looks out the window
Little Kitty Picasso draws a picture
It starts hailing
A man shoots his gun
Little Kitty Picasso spies a dog
A tree falls down
A tank drives in
Little Kitty Picasso runs away
A roof breaks open.

On this side of the road I'm thinking:
I prefer it here. **TWW**

Feedback from parents

"Bernard's patience, enthusiasm and sense of fun was inspiring."

"HUGE improvement in confidence. No fear of writing anymore."

Feedback from Children

"I love writing stories. I love everything." (Year 2)

"The thing I least liked doing was this survey. The thing I liked the most was the workshop." (Year 4)

The Writing Workshop is now enrolling for Term 2.
Annandale workshop groups on Tuesdays and Thursdays after school.
Please see www.writingworkshop.com.au for enrolment forms
or telephone Bernard on 9518 6564 / 0418 246 396 for more information.