



Lily and the Snowman – Whole School Writing Unit

Writing as a whole school



- The children at Bowling Green Academy, really enjoyed the different writing activities based on Lily and the Snowman. They especially liked the fact that every class was basing their work on the same stimulus.
- There was even talk of Lily and the Snowman on the playground!

W.C Monday 2nd January 2023
 WHOLE SCHOOL TEXT: Can I write a list of things I love?

My Sound Mat

masdtinpg
 ockubfelh
 rjvywzqx

m u m
 m u m
 Leo Leo
 d b o b d a d

VF- letter size

Next Steps :- Identifying b and d

W.C Monday 2nd January 2023
 WHOLE SCHOOL TEXT: Can I write a sentence about something I love?

A B C
 capital letters

finger spaces

full stop

Read
 read it again

I my
 love


I love my mummy and daddy.

Beautiful handwriting

yyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

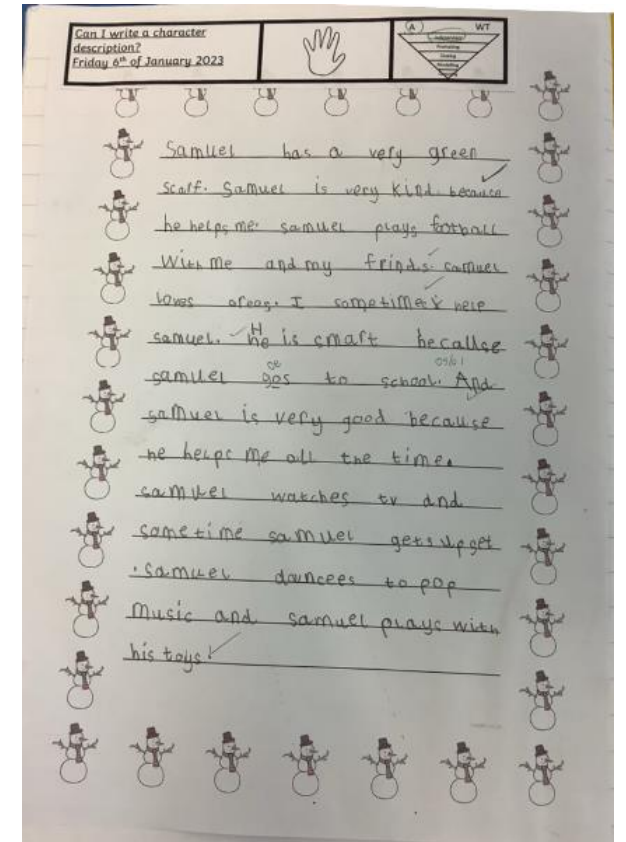
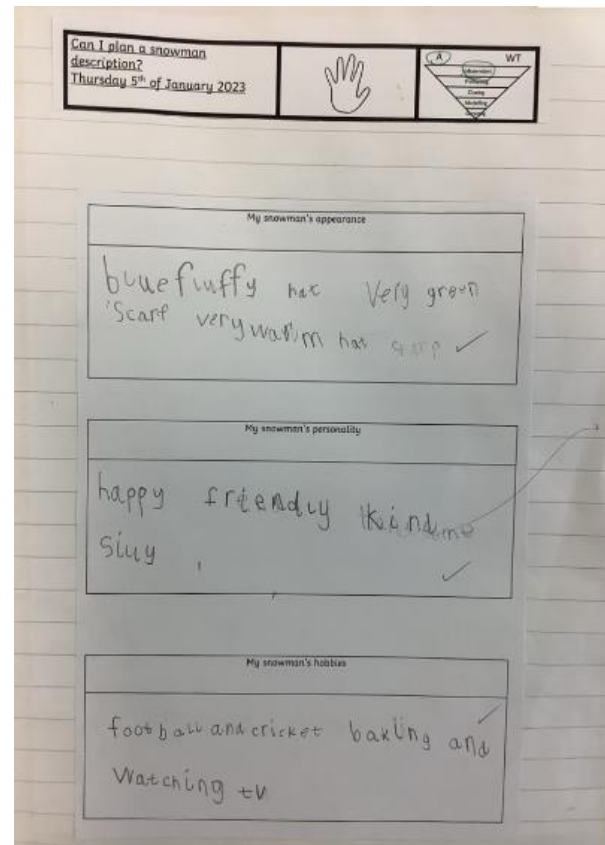
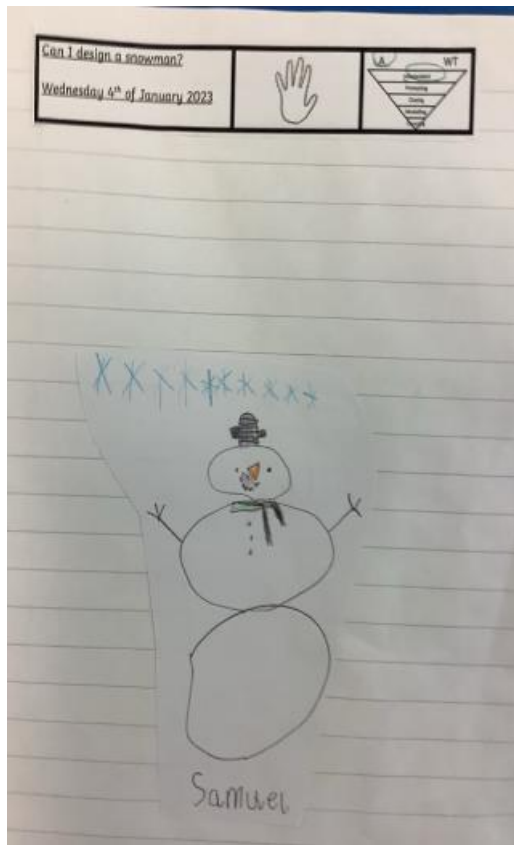
W.C Monday 2nd January 2023
 WHOLE SCHOOL TEXT: Can I make a prediction about what is happening in Lily and the snowman?

What do you think is happening in the video?



"Lily kept the snow man in the freezer so he wouldn't melt then she got growed up"

Reception – The children in reception wrote lists and sentences about the things they love and made a prediction of what they think will happen based on the film.



Year 1 –

Year one designed a snowman and then planned and wrote a description of their snowman.

Year 2 –

Year 2 retold the story of the film.

① When I was little I built an amazing beautiful, kind snowman.
sp. 2 years I built the snowman.

② After I built the snowman he was at me and I think it was like some snowman magic.

③ Sometimes he ^{made} pictures with his hands my favourite was in a cage.

④ After one of the pictures he started to melt I put him in the fridge with a teddy.

⑤ Once I was at work and I spilt my milk and the snow globe reminded me of the snowman.

⑥ A few years ago I had a dad and son the weekend we watched some of the puppets.

⑦ SHP.
Great sentence openers.

When I was a little girl ^{with} extremely good snowman.

When I built my snowman it could move and I was shocked.

Then we did gingerbread puppets with a light shining behind it.

Then he melted so I put him in the freezer.

Then when I was a adult I went to the work and I saw a globe of a snowman and it reminded me of my snowman.

Then I had a child and we watched the gingerbread puppets again from when I was little girl.

Year 4 — Year 4 retold the story in a narration of the film.

can I write a story

As the sun came

Early one morning, Lilly woke up shivering. Confused, she got out of bed "why is it freezing?" Lilly wondered. Barely opening her eyes she went to the cupboards and opened them, her jaw dropped. It was all white all gleezy. IT SNOWED! With excitement she rushed to get her warmest clothes and desitly two pairs of socks.

She rushed downstairs and nearly fell down she wear so gase she got her woles ^{wet} on and ran outside. She went on the floor and started to do a snow ^{man} a grass, fantastic and excilene ^{it}. She is going to build a snowman. She rolled one ball and her hands were freezing. She rolled another ball and ran inside to get a carrot, a hat and a scarf. She found two sticks and buttons she put all the stuff on the snow man and she loved it.

3) The snow man looked at Lilly, she was confused but she was happy at the same time. A light came on and shon over the scene. The snowman put one of his hands up making a shadow then he put his other hand up

Every year, Lilly opens the freezer to check on the snowman every December. She and the Snowman now are really good friends with an unbreakable bond. One year later, Lilly and the Snowman Core to play every day. As the years go by Lilly begins to forget about the Snowman as soon as she sits down the memories of him are just a blur. One year, Lilly noticed the Snowman for the first time in years but she was on the phone chatting to her friend and ^{was} grabbing in truck not to see the snowman.

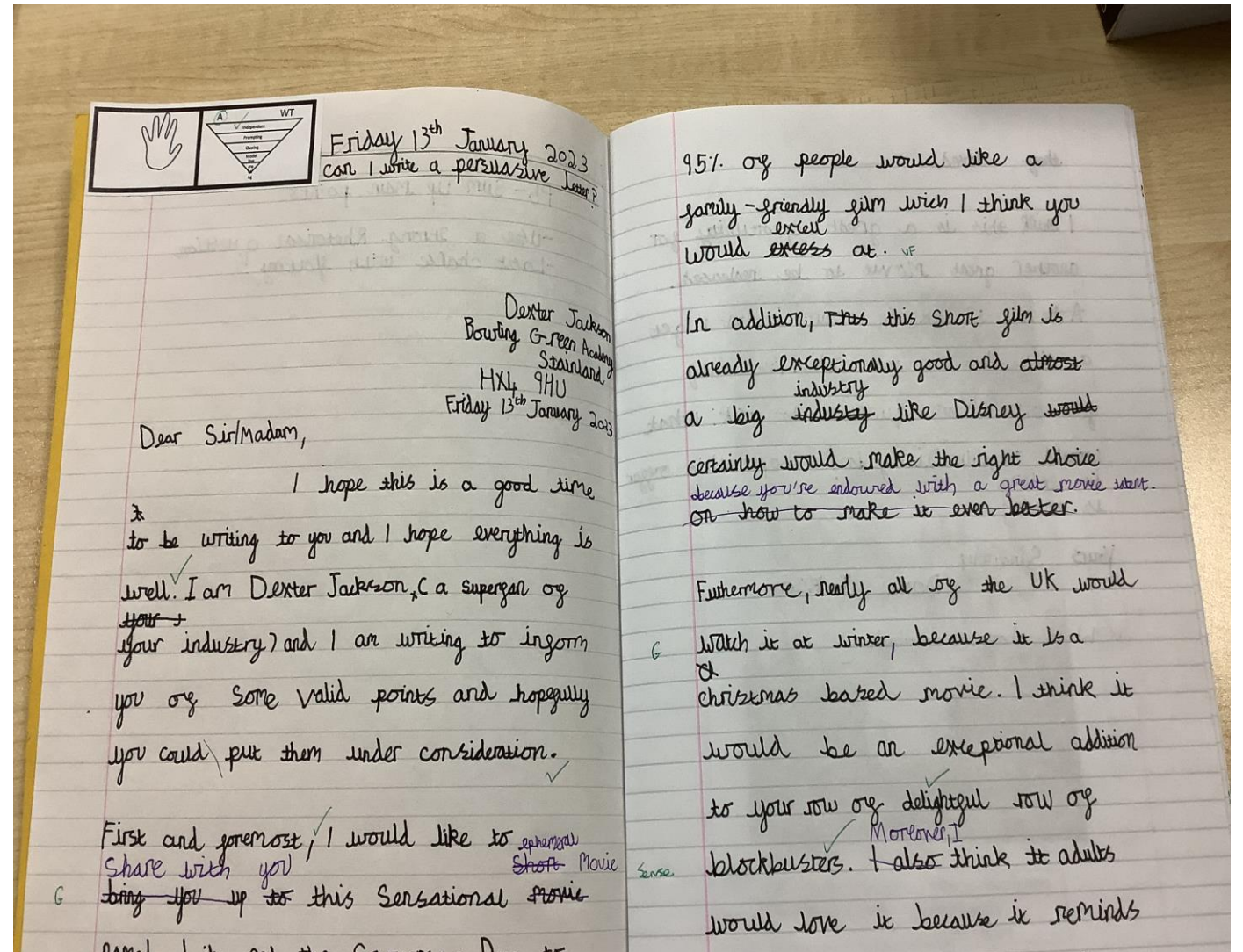
Five years later... now Lilly had a family and a job. With a sigh Lilly was at work in cluttered desk. She brushed over her coffee and the light. Suddenly it reflected on to the snowflake and just then she rembered the snowman instantly. She hurried to her car grabbing the keys. Lilly ran to the garage throwing open the freezer door. "Aw, I'm sorry I've left you for so long!" She did in an awed voice. Then she got her daughter and they shared time watching the pupple (for maybe the last time) she

Make time for your loved ones.

Year 5

Year 5 wrote persuasive letters to film companies urging them to invest in a full-length feature film of Lily and the Snowman. Here are some quotes from the children's writing:

- This short film, will hopefully be turned into a full-length film, will leave tears in people's eyes.
- I personally think this film has spectacular potential to be a box office hit!



Disappointment is black - like an overbaked birthday cake.

The smell of smoke piercing your nostrils.

The taste of a burnt dinner.

Disappointment feels like a crackling fire, puncturing through your soul.

The sight of an abyss of space, is Disappointment.

Surprise is teal - like a ^{repeating image} birthday cake, well eaten.

Surprise is the smell of fresh bread.

The sound of a marching band parading through your town.

The sight of balloons greeting your eyes.

The feel of pom poms pushing against your skin.

Guilt is dark grey - like sleep paralysis, you can't get out.

Guilt is the taste of vomit floating in your mouth. ^{Yuk!}

The putrid smell of petrol.

The sight of a court room unused, when it should be.

A loud bass guitar in your ear.

Love is pink - like parents hushing in their beloved child.

The smell of fresh cotton.

The sound of a pianist playing their heart out.

Love is like a teddy bear, warm and cuddly.

The taste of sweet chocolate.

The sight of a sunrise.

Love is Pink

Love is pink - like cupid's arrows.

Love tastes like warm soup, longly made. dark

Love burns in your stomach like a deep fire.

It smells like melting chocolates on a summer day, cold but warm.

It feels like a golden dream - magic and unique

Guilt is purple like enchanted fire

Guilt tastes like churning vomit in your stomach, thick

and brown. ^{Yuk!}

Guilt sounds like clinking chains, people bound by murky monsters.

It looks like sand running out of an hourglass, silent and timely, a dark life.

Hope is yellow, a sun behind the clouds.

Hope tastes like honey in a warm cup of tea; sweet like sugar.

It smells like tropical air and tranquil waters.

Hope is golden brown like fresh bread.

Hope is beautiful.

Great! Hope is light.

Loneliness is blue ^{a boat on} a tranquil lake

Loneliness tastes like hunger

It smells of toast, burnt and black

It looks like a raindrop on a rooftop

Loneliness is singular, never plural

Year 6

Year 6 wrote some emotion poetry based on the emotions evoked in the film