









It was just an ordinary day when suddenly his mother barked "Coat Charles, get it now its time for your walk!" And then in a much less stern voice "and Victoria my lovely please come along". "Coming mum," groaned Charles.

On the way to the park nobody spoke, they often didn't anyway. His mother marched proudly with her back upright while Charles trudged solemnly behind her with his back slouched.

Once they arrived at the park a little girl sat down next to them and asked "D'you wanna come on the slide?"

"I'm not sure my mum would like me doing that," replied Charles.

"Oh come on, just for a few minutes!" pleaded the girl.

"Ok but if I get in trouble you're taking the blame," sighed Charles "By the way I didn't catch your name."

"I didn't throw it!" shouted the girl running towards the slide.

At home Introduce character Character's inner thought Any dialogue?	At Charles' home- grey and house is silence
	(Charles) – Stood with hands in his pockets- staring out of the window. Bored- Solemn look on his face
	(Thought) – Charles is desperate to play outside and is longing for some fun and friendship.
	(Dialogue) **See dialogue plan - Tuesday's lesson- Mother demands Charles to go for a walk to the park.
	Appearance- Smartly dressed in smart trousers and a woollen jumper with his shirt buttoned to the top underneath. Wearing brown
	brogue shoes.
Walking to park Physical appearance and movement of both	Walking to the park
	Hands deep in pocket - barely visible in his mam's shadow - slouched shoulders
	(thoughts) wishing he had mates to play with
	(dialogue) **see dialogue plan- Tuesday lesson
	(appearance) gloomy sky, bare trees
Sitting on bench Dialogue Charlie and Mother Physical appearance and mannerism Dialogue between characters Actions	Sitting on bench
	Looking in each other's eyes - one smiling and one not
	Charlie's background is grey and sad looking and Smudge's is bright and happy
	Not too far away from each other
	Both parents are right next to their child barely visible
	(thoughts) Charlie – should I ask her to be my friend? Smudge -00000 I really want to play on the slide with him!!!!!!!!
On the Slide Reactions (appearance and dialogue) Physical appearance and inner thoughts	At the park (not sure which pic this is so changed to on the slide)
	Looking down the slide - Smudge looking over Charlie waiting for her go.
	(thoughts) Charlie — I'm really scared to go down the slide, it's very long. Smudge — can he just go already?!
	Charlie is sitting down ready to go down the slide.
	Charlie's background is now very colourful and blue sky.
Catanlar	Constant

Can you remember what is included in our Characterisation toolbox?



Characterization toolbox

Character's name	
Contrasting characters	
Relevant dialogue with accurate punctuation (limited use of adverbials)	
A range of reporting verbs (chuckled, bellowed, stuttered)	
Actions of the character	
Inner thoughts of the character	
Appearance of the character	
Background information about the character	



Monday's box it up plan:

At home

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(Thought) – Charles is desperate to play outside and is longing for some fun and friendship.

(Dialogue) **See dialogue plan - Tuesday's lesson- Mother demands Charles to go for a walk to the park.

Appearance- Smartly dressed in smart trousers and a woollen jumper with his shirt buttoned to the top underneath. Wearing brown brogue shoes.

Tuesday's dialogue plan:



Coat Charles!

Get it Now! It's time for your walk.

Characterization toolbox

Character's name

Contrasting characters

Relevant dialogue with accurate punctuation (limited use of adverbials)

A range of reporting verbs (chuckled, bellowed, stuttered)

Actions of the character

Inner thoughts of the character

Appearance of the character

Background information about the character

Alone, with only his thoughts for company, Charles stood motionless, staring longingly out of the window. His bedroom, like Charles, was grey, silent and empty.

"Coat Charles!" his Mother beckoned, "Get it and come with haste boy". Without waiting for a response, his Mother tottered, towards the door, in her high heels and put on her silk scarf and leather gloves.

Stroking her pedigree Labrador with affection, "Victoria my lovely, please come along," she announced.