



Year 3 Talk for Writing Text

Autumn 1: Portal Stories

Stone Age Boy

An amazing thing once happened to me. I was wandering in the woods when I tripped and found myself falling down, down, down.

When I woke up, I was in a cold, desolate and bleak place. I realised I was lost. Completely lost. So I walked and walked and walked...

Then, to my relief, I saw someone who was a girl about my age; she didn't look like any of the girls I knew. I don't think I looked like any of the boys she knew. She took me home to meet her family- and what a family it was! I couldn't understand anything, although I worked out my new friend's name was Om.

The next morning, Om showed me round the camp. I saw so much I had never seen before. Om's people had no knives and forks, no plastic and no metal. Everything they had was made of wood, stone, animal skins or bones. I saw them creating fire, making tools and preparing food.

Then one day Om took me to a special place. We walked and we walked and we walked until we came to the mouth of a cave. Om struck flint stones together to make a fire. She lit a torch and we went in. WOW! Gradually, I realised the animals were only paintings. In the flickering light of the torch they looked real, as if they were running all around us.

Suddenly, I saw something move in the darkness. It was a bear; a threatening and furious cave bear! Feeling insignificant, I shouted at Om to run as I turned to face the bear with my spear. Suddenly the ground gave way... and I found myself falling down, down, down.

