

ENGLISH HOMEWORK

Creative writing

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ADJECTIVE

Word of the week

Word of the Week:

devout
(*de-vout*)

(adjective)

Pronunciation / Syllables

Definition:

A devout person has deep religious beliefs. If you describe someone as a devout supporter or a devout opponent of something, you mean that they support it enthusiastically or oppose it strongly.



Freddy lived a **devout** life as a Sikh.

Synonym:

dedicated
devoted

Antonym:

insincere

Prefix / Suffix:

-ly

Rhyme:

about
without

Link Word:

Muslim
supporter

Make your own sentences using devout.



**Impress your teacher and parents
with your new word knowledge.**

**See if you can slip this word into your
conversations, or your writing this
week.**

Spellings

Write the spellings down 5 times and then using a dictionary, write the meaning down of each word.

SPELLING TEST WILL BE ON FRIDAY

encountered

friend

poisonous

suffering

desperate

perished

provisions

inevitable

disappeared

inevitable

Creative Writing Prompts: Finish the Story

Do you find it difficult to start writing a story from scratch? Sometimes a blank page can feel intimidating. The story starters below should help you to come up with exciting ideas and feel more confident in your writing. Pick one, write it down at the top of your page and get writing! Take the story in any direction you want to; it's your creation.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen, if you'd please stand and raise a toast to the star of the show... The marvellous Miss Maria Moddle!"

The applause drowned out my fears. I could do this. I took a deep breath, displayed my most confident smile and leapt onto the stage.

You know that feeling where you are too tired to stay awake but your body refuses to sleep?

That was my dilemma at 11:59 on a seemingly normal Wednesday night.

"Wasn't expecting to see you here!" Jamal exclaimed, his eyebrows raised.

"I wasn't expecting to be here," muttered Sam, "but here I am."

Strawberry ice cream dripped down my hand as I waited for Kiran to arrive. They'd be strawberry puddles before long! Where was she?

There she sits on a wintery afternoon, cocooned in blankets, cradling a cup of tea, watching the news. Who would suspect she carries out secret spy duties? Who would know her loyal sidekick is her beloved goldfish, Marilyn?

My dog, Maddi, kept close to my side. I think she, too, could sense something odd was happening.

"Let's check in here," I said softly, pushing open a door.

Empty. Completely empty.

Sluggishly, she made her way down the stairs. All that swimming yesterday had left her exhausted. It was worth it though; she'd finally caught a glimpse of the hidden kingdom below.

Kites. Kites of every shape, every colour, every pattern imaginable, filled the sky. It was like a patchwork of floating creatures, weaving and bobbing between one another.

But Jon's just wouldn't fly.