

Model text:

Little Red (Narrative)

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| Key Stage | KS1 |
| Year group(s) | Y2 |
| Genre | Fiction: Oral Story |
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| Skills | * Sentences with different forms * Coordination and subordination * Accurate present/past tense |
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| Box-Up | * Main Character (MC) in familiar setting goes on a journey * MC finds something interesting but is spotted by New Character (NC) * NC arrives at destination: disaster strikes! * MC discovers disaster * MC is triumphant |
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| Notes | n/a |

**LITTLE RED**

Long ago, there lived a boy called Thomas but everyone called him Little Red. Little Red’s parents lived in a warm, cosy inn and people came from far and wide for their famous, sweet ginger beer. Little Red loved listening to the people’s tales of highwaymen and fearsome wolves. One day, Little Red was getting ready to visit grandma. He packed a basket with apples, cakes and sweet ginger beer. “Grandma’s favourite!” said Little Red.

Little Red skipped along the path but he didn’t know that a wolf was watching him. Suddenly, Little Red stopped. He saw some red, juicy apples on one of the trees and called out excitedly, “Red apples! I’ll have to take some to Grandma.”

The wolf was watching and he had an idea.

Little Red couldn’t reach the apples because there was a large, prickly bush in his way. He took off his jacket so it wouldn’t get torn and climbed up to get the apples. The wolf grabbed the coat and charged off to Grandma’s house.

When the wolf reached Grandma’s front door, he put on Little Red’s small, red jacket and knocked on the door. Grandma opened the door and said, “Come right in, Little Red. Would you like some ginger beer?”

When the wolf was inside, he pounced on Grandma and swallowed her whole. He rubbed his big, fat belly and went to put on Grandma’s clothes.

Soon, Little Red arrived at Grandma’s house. “Where are you Grandma?” he shouted. “Someone has stolen my coat!”

When Grandma didn’t answer, Little Red got worried. He stepped carefully into the kitchen. There was Grandma. She was pouring tea but she looked very different.

“Grandma, what big eyes you’ve got today!” said Little Red.

“All the better to see you with, my dear,” replied the wolf.

“What big ears you have, Grandma!” said Little Red.

“All the better to hear you with,” the wolf snarled.

“What a big mouth you have, Grandma!” Little Red was very worried.

“All the better to eat you with!” roared the wolf.

“What? Don’t eat me!” cried Little Red. He looked around for a way out. Then he remembered the ginger beer and had a wonderful idea.

Little Red grabbed the sweet, fizzy pop. “Drink this!” he shouted.

The wolf snatched the bottle and guzzled down the whole lot in one greedy gulp.

Suddenly, the wolf’s belly began to rumble and grumble loudly. Then he let out a huge burp and out flew Grandma!

Quickly, Little Red grabbed the empty bottle and threw it at the wolf’s head. He took a pair of Grandma’s thick, woolly stockings and tied them tightly around the wolf’s paws.

“Gotcha!” he shouted.

Little Red was a hero and now he had a fearsome tale to tell in the warm, cosy inn.