## Pupil B

This collection includes:

A) a balanced argument

B) a narrative extract

C) a short story

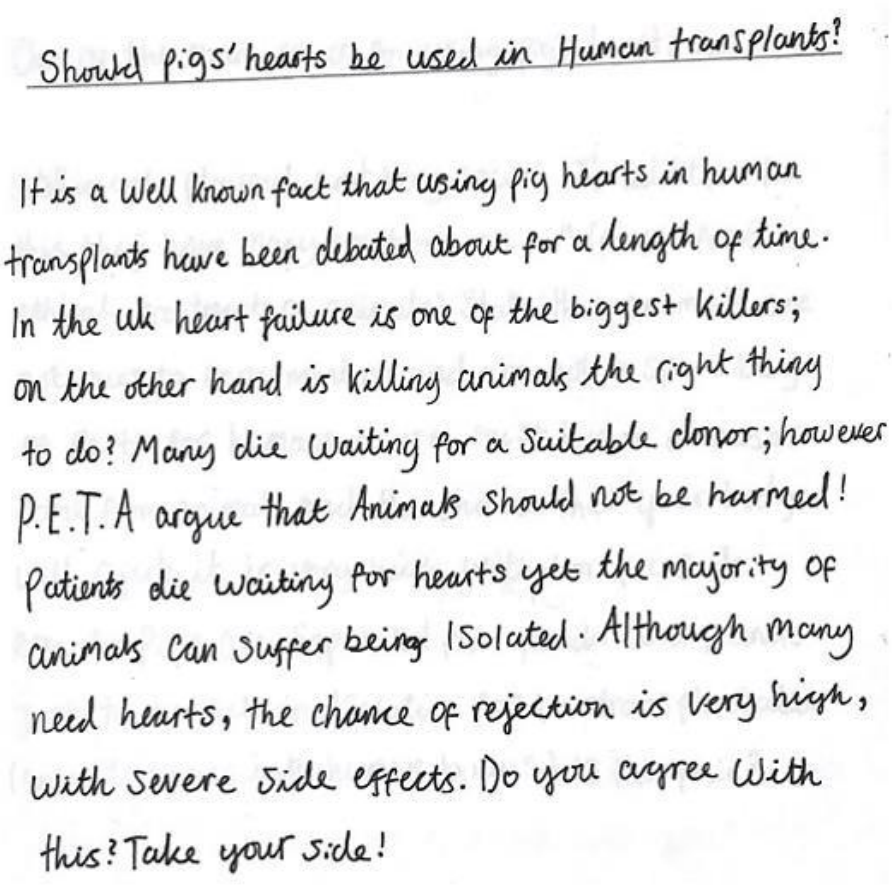
D) an explanation

E) an information text

### Key stage 2

### Pupil B – Piece A: a balanced argument

Context: after reading 'Pig Heart Boy' by Malorie Blackman, and in connection with learning about the circulatory system, pupils were asked to write a discussion text to inform their parents of the pros and cons of animal organ transplants.



Should pigs' hearts be used in Human transplants?

It is a well known fact that using pig hearts in human transplants have been debated about for a length of time. In the uk heart failure is one of the biggest killers; on the other hand is killing animals the right thing to do? Many die waiting for a suitable donor; however P.E.T.A argue that Animals should not be harmed! Patients die waiting for hearts yet the majority of animals can suffer being Isolated. Although many need hearts, the chance of rejection is very high, with severe side effects. Do you agree with this? Take your side!

One of the main issues for using pigs' hearts in transplants is them being specially bred to die. Pigs are intelligent, playful and very social; in addition to this, they have many emotions. P.E.T.A (people for the ethical treatment of animals) State that animals are not ours to experiment on and are not a spare bag of parts for humans to use. Most human diseases come from animals and the chance that your body will reject it is very high with horrific side effects. Pigs are seperated from family and friends just to be put in isolation for xenotransplantation (animal organs into human bodys.) Is this fair?

Only 1 in 3 people die in a way that allows this. Another problem is that many die waiting for a suitable organ donor to use. The BHF (British Heart Foundation) have funded to use a pig's heart & into a baboon's body and it survived for over 6 months meaning that humans can have the ~~offeration~~ operation and possibly live. ASwell as this, they are used for meat already and are bred especially for this occasion 67% of people are on the organ doner list but patients need to wait for them to die and in a way that is avalibal to use the organs so using pig hearts is the best solution. What if that was you?

To Sum up this discussion, pig hearts used in transplants is an issue that will continue until it is sorted. Should we consider helping both humans and animals? P.E.T.A uk believe that there is another way from killing the innocent pigs, yet do you want these desperate humans to die? You decide!

## Pupil B – Piece B: a narrative extract

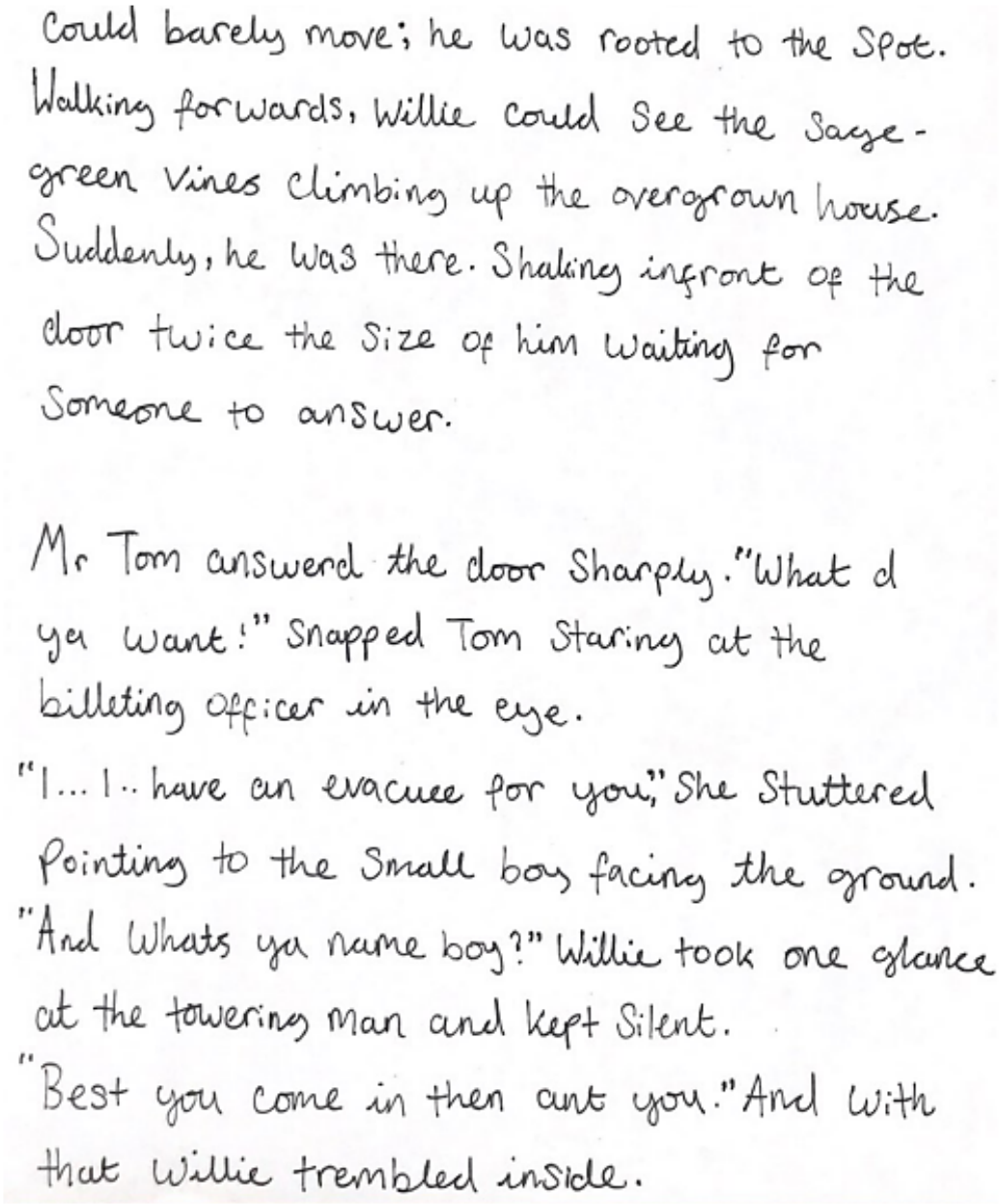
Context: pupils read 'Goodnight Mr Tom' by Michelle Magorian while studying World War 2. They explored how writers develop characters through describing their actions and were then asked to write a narrative centred on William.

"Where are we going?!" cried the little girl as her legs were Shacking uncontrollably. "Some place where you will be Safe and happy," replied the billeting Officer accompanying the Small girl close to her. In a glimps of her eye, She Saw a tiny, Pale boy in rags hiding in the corner, as the Sound around her began to increase intensely. He was Sat in the Corner of the Carriage, on the Cold Wooden floor Clenching his black, Shabby bag. A Slow drop of water ran down his cheek! "When are we going to Stop?" thought Willie as he was trembling on the ground.

Getting off the train and Stepping onto the platform It was grey and foggy. They followed the billeting Officer and got Sorted into groups. They turned the corner and they all could not ~~talk~~ take there eyes off the CountrySide veiw. A bunch

Of beautiful flowers blossomed near the lush green fields and towering ancient houses, beside the sweeping hill. The children biting their lips and twidling their thumbs were trailing closely behind the billeting officer. As the birds were cherping and the wind was blowing, the strong breeze swept the children off their feet. "Nearly there," the billeting officer exclaimed, as they were walking past the isolated graveyard with shadows casting on the road. The smell of lavender and fresh flowers filled the countryside air around them. Willie stared in awe as the other evacuees were being taken in, with new families and new homes.

The children were scattered all over the village and settling into their new homes. "Children, stay at the end of the path while I walk William up to his new home." shouted the billeting officer as they opened the creaking gate. Willie



Could barely move; he was rooted to the Spot. Walking forwards, Willie could See the Saige-green Vines climbing up the overgrown house. Suddenly, he was there. Shaking infront of the door twice the Size of him waiting for Someone to answer.

Mr Tom answerd the door Sharply. "What d ya want!" Snapped Tom Staring at the billeting officer in the eye.

"I... I.. have an evacuee for you," She Stuttered Pointing to the Small boy facing the ground.

"And Whats ya name boy?" Willie took one glance at the towering man and kept Silent.

"Best you come in then cant you." And With that Willie trembled inside.

## Pupil B – Piece C: a short story

Context: after watching a video, 'Beyond the Lines' from the Literacy Shed, pupils were tasked with writing an account of events leading up to the children finding an artefact.

# Memories in the Attic

"Get out of the way!" shouted Sophia as the pair of siblings crashed up the stairs. They were eagerly pushing and shoving both trying to catch their breath.
"Woah," shouted Amar with his hands in the air trying to stable his balance.
"I've never seen this before," stated Sophia trying to be sneaky. Surrounding the children were clouds of dust and precious, cluttered boxes.
"What's in there?" shouted Sophia pushing her way in.
"Hey! Let me go first," yelled Amar, elbowing his sister in the chest.
"Should we go in?" exclaimed Sophia as another thought was hitting her, but with that Amar peeked in.

"Wow!" Amar interrupted with complete shock on his face, "Sophia come look at this!" After saying that, she raced in letting her eyes adjust to the dark, dusty environment. A small ringing was in her ear as she observed the attic.
"Why would they not tell us about this; it's like they have hidden something from us," Sophia announced with a mischievous look on her face. One little window, letting all the light in, allowed the children to discover what else was in there. From on top of the table, a pile of boxes, tumbled onto the pair of siblings as they were looking through everything.
"Ooo look at this!" mentioned Amar, lifting the ancient items from the scratched, creaky floorboards. Amar saw mannequins, mangles, a wireless and a tin bath but in the corner of Sophia's eye she saw an army-green truck in the corner of the room. Silently, tip-toeing across the attic floor, as Amar shot past trying to open the box, Sophia took a closer look. Yet, the closer she got, the smell around her began to get worse.

As they approached the evergreen trunk, Sophia knelt down and gently tapped the lock. Suddenly, the top came off.
"These are all ancient antiques from the war!" Amar commented as his sister was already rummaging through. The only light shining in was from the small window soon covered by big, grey clouds in the sky.
"It's a note," Sophia muttered, "I'm going to read it!" Yet she knew she was to do wrong. She could picture everything in her head as if she was actually there with him.

They could soon imagine the trauma he went through. Then, they heard the floorboards creak.

"Sophia, Amar where are you?" shouted grandad not knowing where the grandkids were. Exhausted, worried, tired, Grandad raced up the stairs. As grandad ushered into the cold and cloudy, cluttered attic, he suddenly felt his whole body go cold.
"What are you doing?" he asked angrily.
"Why would you not tell us about this?!" both the siblings shouted at the same time. Tears were now running down their cheeks. Standing up, Grandad came over and tried to comfort them.
"Did that really happen to you, Grandad?"
As soon as Amar said that, Grandad took the hat away from Sophia, locked up the trunk and carefully walked the children out, hoping they wouldn't be this mischievous ever again.

## Pupil B – Piece D: an explanation

Context: pupils were asked to write an explanation of the circulatory system related to their science learning, using the vocabulary acquired in science. They were able to choose whether to write formally or informally. Pupil B selected an informal approach, writing in the style of a job description. The edits are the pupil's own.

# My job as a red blood cell

Do you want to know how red blood cells travel (travel) through out your body? Hello, Im Barbra and Im a red blood cell and today I will be showing you what my ~~thuy~~ job is inside your body

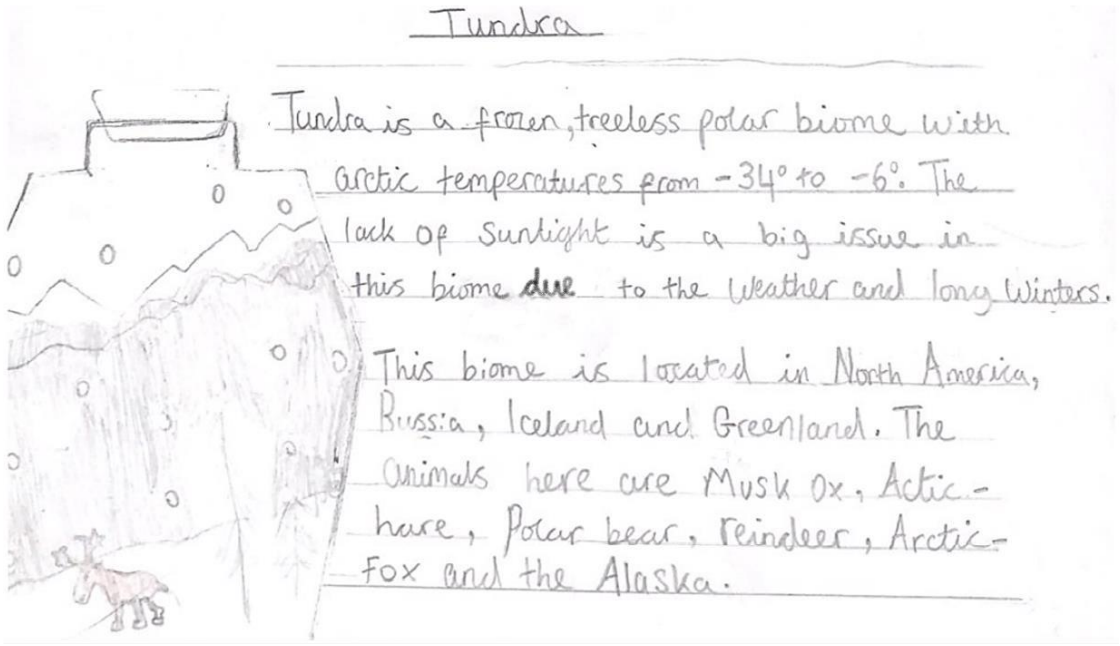
To begin with, I hop on the tube and make my first stop at the vena cava ^ -Or as my ~~to get more oxygen from the lungs~~ friends say, the main root into the heart Once we get in there, we can't turn back due to the big chambers that sends us down to the right (valve) atrium.

Next, I go down into the tricuspid valve - Which are ~~left~~ like big doors that are 1 way - then down to the right ventricle with everyone. (ice) ~~elevator~~ After We go to pulmonary artery which takes us to the lungs where I pick up my package (the $O^2$).

After that, I take my oxygen back into the heart through a different (e) tube line (the Pulmonary veins) and then me and my (friends) go to the left atrium and we are still not done! Then the (mitral valve,) left ventricle and back through the heart. ~~O2~~ (Then we also back) out through the aorta. We deliver the oxygen through out the body (thanks plasma) (along the different tube lines) and then start all over again back at the vena cava.

## Pupil B – Piece E: an information text

Context: after reading 'Survivors' by David Long and watching David Attenborough's 'Planet Earth', pupils were asked to write about biomes using vocabulary displayed on the geography working wall.



Tundra

Tundra is a frozen, treeless polar biome with arctic temperatures from -34° to -6°. The lack of sunlight is a big issue in this biome due to the weather and long Winters.

This biome is located in North America, Russia, Iceland and Greenland. The animals here are Musk ox, Actic-hare, Polar bear, reindeer, Arctic-Fox and the Alaska.



Rainforest

The rainforest is a tropical biome with the the equator very close. This biome has many different temperatures (28° on average) due to the location. It is located in South America, Australia, Africa and Asia. The rainforest is home to some of the largest trees including the Dain Tree that has been growing for over 180 million years. Animals here include the pink dolphin and anacondas. They have adapted to this environment because of the temperature and how dark it is. Additionally, The rainforest has trees as high as 200 feet, explaining why it is so dense and dark. ~~Therefore~~ Also, there are over 3000 different fruits growing on the trees, which could possibly be dangerous.



# Desert

The driest biome is the desert reaching to about 110 degrees Fahrenheit. Some deserts can get only an inch of rainfall a year with high temperatures and minimal water. In this biome, the plants (cacti) envolve to save water since water suply is low. The animals here adapt by not needing alot of water and being able to blend in such as the chameleons with there big long tounges. The camels here can travel 100 miles without needing water maleing them a tourist attraction.

# Savannah



The tropical Savannah biome is a vast grassland (covering 20% of land) located in: Africa, Northern Australia and parts of South America. It is an extremely hot environment (With two seasons-wet and dry) which makes it inhospitable for lots of species. Here, the average temperature is 20°c - 30°c; however, there is minimal shade or water. This makes it feel alot hotter. In the dry season, animals have to migrate to find water. The animals in this biome are extreamly intresting. It is a wild feeding frenzy of preditors and prey. The predators have adapted to use the long grass to attack their prey, for example, the cheetah. Although, there are numerous herbivores that have so much grass to graze on. Animals, such as elephants, get upto 50% of their diet from grasses - relying on trees and shrubs in the dry season.

# Taiga



Taiga is one of the biggest biomes covering quite alot of the planet. 0° is the average temperature per year but in the summer the average is around 15°. The South Arctic Circle, Canada, Alaslak, Scandinavia and Siberia all have the Taiga biome. Animals living there need to adapt to the cold They do this migrating in the cold months or producing another layer of insulation to keep warm. The animals here are Wolverine, Snow-shoe hare, American martain and a Canada lynx. Aswell as this, the plants here include Pine (pinus) and spruce.

# Deciduous Forest



Located in easter, US, all over Europe, Japan, Russia and China all are parts of the deciduous forest. The daily temperature here is around 30° but drops dramatically due to the four seasons; Spring, Summer autumn and winter. This beatiful biome has 3 layers and the tallest trees make up a canopy with ferns and moss growing on the floor. This forest is home to many animals including deer, Wolves, hawks and Owls. The birds here migrate South for the Winter exept for the blacked-capped chickadeeds, they survive by hideing thausands of seeds under tree bark during fall and eat them throughout the Winter.