

Thursday 7th June

WALT:use effective story writing techniques

Techniques:

1. Show not tell
2. Power of three
3. Fronted adverbials

Dragon Ring

Chapter 1

Home Sweet Home

Noises filled Ying's ears, and the smell of fresh herbs tiptoed up her nostrils. Harsh voices kept ringing in her mind, "Hurry up you wretch, get the food to the animals!" Her master treated her as if she were a rat, but to the emperor she was like a daughter. Ying worked as a slave in the emperor's palace. She was sold by her parents so they could earn money to look after her younger brother, Junjie. She wore a long white gown which blew in the clear, thin air. In the creases of her dress she kept her pet lizard that she found near her fire in her barn. The cozy hut is where she sleeps and stays when she has extra time to herself after working with the goats and cows. The fire in her room was like the fire in her heart, she always sat next to it and sang songs before she went to bed.

In the mornings she would always bring master Fan his breakfast with black coal stains on her small, thin, pink cheeks after lying in her stone bed with her loyal lizard next to the red flower. Instead of leaving the land luxury room happily, she could hear other voices, not just master Fan's! She listened. She could hear something about a gathering. Her heart stopped beating she heard her sister's name. Her master's breakfast plate screamed aloud on the ground and Ying was gone, her sister was about to leave Chang'an! Ying kept her hands close to her heart and prayed to stay united with Chen. The dawn of her mind started and she had an idea, she had to warn her sister.

In Ying's perspective she was running at the speed of light but really was losing to her lizard, Hai. The sun started to rise properly as her thoughts

started spinning in her head, “what are they going to do to me?” Tears rolled down her face, how would she save the life of the spirit of her own?

Chapter 2

The Meeting

Her soul was racing inside of her making her want to curl up in a ball and weep. While she clutched tightly onto Chen’s hand someone started to mumble, “why are you shaking,” Chen questioned, “ It’s only a meeting.” she loosened her grip until she heard the screech of Fan’s voice, “ I have gathered all of you here this morning and I have had the hono,” a glare eyed Fan and he continued, “ I have had the worst part to announce to you all, as you all know one of the slaves in this room will be leaving us tonight...” Master Fan kept speaking and Ying Yue slipped to the ground not able to watch her sisters smile disappear.

“ Chen, please make your way up here,” Fan said as if it were the most exciting thing he had done in years! “ fortun,” another glare shot at her master, “UNfortunately,” he grumbled, “you are the one leaving us tonight. Get your things and meet us back here at 9:30 and then we will release you into the wildlife!” Master Fan was getting more and more excited but the poor slave froze and then understood her sisters worries. Although one of the twins is leaving us tonight,” everyone gasped, Chen and Ying were twins!

Salty tears rolled down her pale face as all of her baggage turned into weights and she slumped to the floor. “But,” Fan announced, “ the other wretch is going to take ‘*my position*’ as helper to the rich, amazing...” Fan continued. “Emperor!” Ying’s mind was overflowing too much already and couldn't make the decision to stay or escape the country with a relative. The decision was hers.

Chapter 3

Escape

Trees guarded the two girls sight, the palace gates were only a few yards away. Chen walked normally to the gate but her sister couldn’t stand the chance of being tortured. She made sure that that morning she had bathed to get ready for the tough years ahead of her. Her long, silky, black hair flew in her face as the cold night rolled down her spine.

They had made it, nobody had seen them and they were about to leave as a family, Chen took one last look behind her but saw something, she saw a large round figure hunching in a dark corner of the imperial grounds. Chen used a quick move and tugged on Ying's hair, a flattening scream came out of the young girls mouth.

Twigs crunched under their feet as the ground underneath them would start to crumble. Chen was in the lead but didn't have a chance to look back at her sister. Ying cried for help and sirens rung, could they really make it? Ying's feet started to move faster, then slower and slower and slower. Ying cried out to Chen to come back, but there was no reply. Dirt scrambled over her legs and she reached in her pockets, where was Hai?! Her eyes darted around her muddy surroundings when she saw something move she reached for it, but it was too late.

Chapter 4

A bad influence

The girls eyes lifted as she saw nothing but water on the ground and could feel two poles next to her connected to string tied around her body. "ooo, look who has decided to wake up now, little miss ' it's time to escape, bye bye imperial palace and all my amazing friends!'" a strange man with a high pitched voice entered the room, Ying inspected him carefully as there was something familiar about this man but it only took her a few seconds to realise who it was, "Dad! I thought I would never see you again!" "you've got to be quiet, I've snuck into the palace to save you from being tortured, the word goes around quickly" She froze she couldn't hear her father's voice anymore. Torture, the word spun around in her mind. "Is that all you've come for, you haven't even said hi to me" pings eyes started to dry after crying to the thought of her own father not coming for a visit with his daughter.

Her father's name was Kang and he had light brown hay like hair and black shirt punctured everywhere. He body was frail and weak but had been able to visit his daughter. He asked many questions about Chen when he screamed as a small green creature crawled up his leg. "Hai! You came back to me!"

"You own this green blob on my leg?"

"Yes, have I not told you about him yet?" Kang quickly untied his daughter as soon as they heard footsteps start to walk towards them. The two stood up

ready to defend themselves, there was a creak as the door flung open. “ alright now are you ready for your Chī (笞), (Chi is Caning. The more severe the crime, the more lashes). The man’s clipboard ran around on the floor along with arms up, they were going to fight.

Chapter 5

The creature

The family ran for miles as soon as they got away from the imperial palace. Ying couldn’t stop thinking about her luck earlier that day. Her father had always been a loyal father and always answered all his children's questions but he stayed silent when she asked about her brother. Ying wasn’t a professional but she could read kang’s eyes and they had darkened and had become more dull the more he thought about it, “ where is mom and my brother.” her voice started to crumble but there was still no reply. The deepest thoughts opened and spilled out of her mind as well as the tears rolling down her face, “ tell me the truth, are they dead?!” Kang’s head slowly raised up and then down. What had happened to them she was about to scream when she no longer saw a man leading her but a large purple scaly monster.

Before she knew it she was describing the beast in her head, she repeated over and over how it had long black talons and straitened whiskers but most of all his bright blue eyes wich stared at her innocently. It gave her a marble circle which shimmered and glew in her hands, a voice echoed in her head telling her she was about to go somewhere, somewhere she didn’t understand clearly, but she knew the she was about to develop a great friendship and go on an unbelievable adventure...

To be continued...

By Seraya