

recap

Our task is to change this part of the story into a diary entry from Livia's diary.

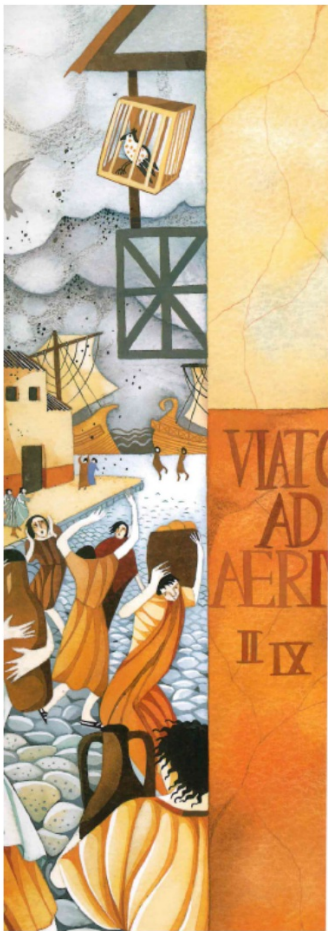


A diary is personal. It is written from the point of view from the person.

In a diary you do not write in 3rd person. You are the storyteller so you use 1st person.

	they	he
I	we	us
my	Livia	

First let's find the pronouns that we will need to change if we are Livia.



But as they ran, the sky began to darken and a thick cloud drifted slowly overhead.

Livia turned to Tranio. "Why are the seagulls flying towards the woods? They're going the wrong way."

A small bird hanging in a cage chirped frantically, trapped behind its bars, as the air began to fill with ash.

Livia coughed. "Tranio ... perhaps we should go back." Tranio grabbed her hand. "We can't go back. The dust is too thick. Quick - the harbour! Run! Just run!"

Boats were bobbing on the choppy water as men began to untie the moorings and ropes. No one noticed two small children climb up the narrow plank of a small Greek cargo ship and hide beneath a pile of coloured rugs. Dusty and tired in their hiding-place, they soon fell asleep.



How is the story told differently if it is written in 1st person?

What could we include extra?



We get a better understanding of how the character is feeling and what their thoughts are at a particular moment. It makes the writing more personal to the reader.

Friday 8th January

Change the 3rd person into the 1st person



Identify when a narrative is written in the first person and be able to explain how this can mean the story is told differently than if it were in the third person.



How is the story told differently if it is written in 1st person?

The right
pronouns

ABC

as they ran, the sky began to darken and a thick cloud of smoke drifted slowly overhead.

Tranio turned to Tranio. "Why are the birds flying towards the woods? They're going the wrong way."

A small bird hanging in a cage looked frantically, trapped behind its bars. The air began to fill with ash.

Tranio coughed. "Tranio ... perhaps we should go back." Tranio grabbed her. "We can't go back. The dust is too thick. Quick – the harbour! Run!"

They were bobbing on the choppy sea as the men began to untie the ropes and ropes. No one noticed two children climb up the narrow side of a small Greek cargo ship and hide behind a pile of coloured rugs. They had tired in their hiding-place, and they fell asleep.

We ran away, the sky began to darken and a thick cloud of smoke drifted slowly over my head.

Rem

