

Making Up Stories

MD 2008



Long, long ago, before anybody learned how to write words on a piece of paper, people used to tell each other stories

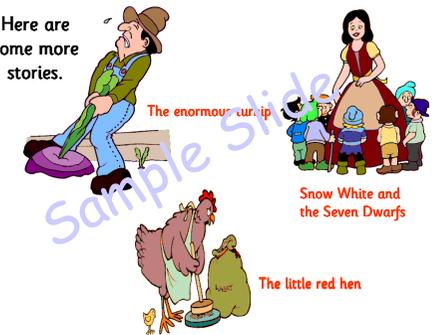


Telling stories helped to pass the time and it was fun.

Now there are lots of different stories we can read. Here are some pictures from well known fairytales. Do you know which stories they belong to?

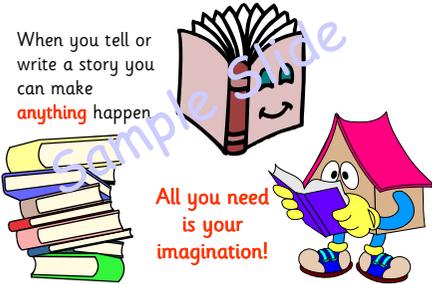


Here are some more stories.



There are lots of stories you can make up or write.

When you tell or write a story you can make **anything** happen.

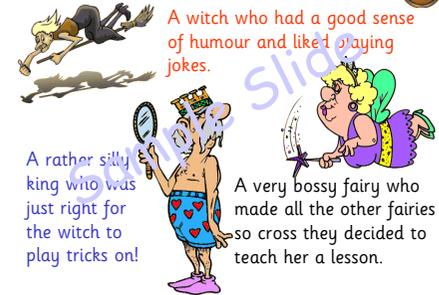


All you need is your imagination!

Stories are a bit like going for a walk. You begin, you go on a journey and you stop. Stories are also a bit like traffic lights.



Stories need **characters**.....



A witch who had a good sense of humour and liked playing jokes.

A rather silly king who was just right for the witch to play tricks on!

A very bossy fairy who made all the other fairies so cross they decided to teach her a lesson.

Stories need a **setting**, a place where the story happens.



a fairy tale castle.

a pirate ship

an alien planet

a forest on the edge of a village

Stories need a **plot**, something exciting that happens to the characters on their way through the story.

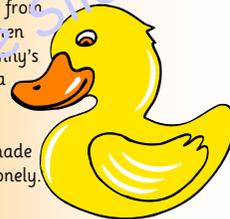


Stories need an **ending**. Something to tell us that the story has come to an end.



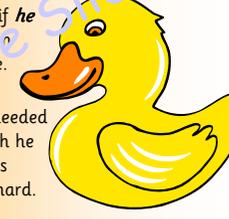
Sometimes it's easier to think of a story if you have a story starter like this one

Little yellow duck was made of plastic. He had come from the supermarket and when he wasn't floating in Jenny's bath he was sitting on a shelf in the bathroom all by himself. Most of the time that made him feel very sad and lonely.

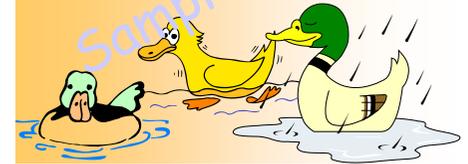


One day he heard Jenny's gran telling her about some ducks on the pond in the village. By the time he'd finished hearing all about real ducks he had started to wonder what it would be like if **he** could be a real duck on the pond in the village.

Whenever he wasn't needed to float in Jenny's bath he started to make wishes and he wished really hard.



The next thing he knew, instead of floating in Jenny's bath, he was floating on the village pond! All around him there were real ducks and not one of them had noticed that he was different...



What adventure would you give him if you were making up this story?

What could he discover?

Would the other ducks realise that he was different?

Would they take friends with him?

Would he like being a real duck or would he miss living with Jenny?



How would you decide to end his story?

Would he decide to stay with the real ducks?

Would he decide to go back to Jenny?

If he didn't go back to Jenny would she have a new plastic duck to play with in her bath or would she have grown too big to play with other ducks?

If he goes back would there be a new toy duck to be his friend?

What do you think?

