

Lions Class continued their own plot points of the short, heart-warming animation, The Present.





By Sam

Ben hopped as fast as he could alongside his excited pet as they both headed towards the park. He looked down at the energetic dog, as it proceeded to spin and leap around in joy,excitement and a hint of uncontrollableness. The gaming god and the fiddling furball enter the gate to the park.
The joy of jumping and throwing a ball for his friend evaporated and was taken over by annoyance and fear as his school bullies strolled into view. The tall, fat bricks stomped closer to the pair and began their usual scheme. “ Look at that!” they exclaimed, laughing. “It’s like a mirror was placed there. They both have a leg missing and they closely resemble dogs!”
The dog could clearly notice that something was wrong. The strange people were too close to Ben and seemed to be hurting him. As barking reared up from the grass, one of the boys stooped down and remarked with glee,”Well we’ve got a feisty one ‘er lads!” The poor dog was barking like the world was about to be split in two.
The bullies were evidently now bored of the puppy’s antics and one swung his leg forward. At once the hound leaped onto his leg and sank its teeth into the skin. He screamed in pain and as Ben looked on disapprovingly, he couldn’t help feeling a bit of enjoyment inside himself. The bullies dashed of at the speed of sound, leaving the pair to throw the ball and bring it back, throw the ball and bring it back.

By Branwell

As Ben strolled down the street, whistling to himself, the sun made him as hot as a Red giant. Everywhere, butterflies and bees hovered above beautiful, blooming flowers of every colour. His new best friend trotted along beside him as if he had a smile on his face.

When Ben just got into the park he froze instantly! His friend smelt the fear in him and was curious: why? But when Ben started to turn around he heard the three, tough, big year 11’s calling him over. He shivered as a small, grey cloud covered the sun.

“Oi Limpy!” Yelled one.
“Yo Freak; hey Hopalong!” Hollered another, as they came towards him, each dragging a leg mockingly. Backing slowly away, Ben felt like someone had shot a bullet of sadness through his heart.
The puppy looked at him and whined, before giving a little bark of bravado.

As Ben saw their faces turn from smug smiles to faces of despair he turned to congratulate the puppy on scaring the bullies away; however, out of the corner of his eye, he saw a police car with two policemen watching the bullies’ retreating figures sprint at full speed to the door of their houses and disappear inside.

By Josh

Ben and his puppy Sandy who are now best friends head off to the woods for a game of ball. They are both feeling excited and very happy and looking forward to having lots of fun. Sandy is so eager that he pulls on his lead as strong as a husky dog.
As they come through the gate Ben hears loud voices through the trees. They spot two boys messing about. Trying to ignore them, Ben and Sandy walk past. The boys start shouting out rude names making fun of both Ben and Sandy. Ben and Sandy walk on through the woods but hear leaves crackling behind them.

Looking back anxiously, Ben sees the boys following them. Unexpectedly, sticks start hitting them and one of the boys suddenly rushes towards Ben and pushes him over.
Feeling cross and worried, Sandy rushes to protect Ben. He runs around the bullies snapping and nipping at their ankles, jumping and barking with all his might. The bullies panic and run off leaving Ben and Sandy to play. “You are my hero,” said Ben.

By Charlie

Plot point 10	 **Action**	Smiling, laughing, joking, the two best friends headed to the park.
	 **Imagining**	Ben thought about all the fun they would have together playing with a ball.
	 **Simile**	Ben heard noises coming from the park. It sounded like baby birds screeching in the nest.
Plot point 11		Ben was having fun with his dog. “Can we stroke your dog, please?” asked the gang of young children. “Yes, he’s very friendly,” replied Ben.
		As he looked up, he noticed some people in the distance who looked very familiar. His heart dropped it was the bullies from school.
		They were walking closer towards him so he started to walk away from them but then they started to chase him. Coin started to bark at them and then the leader started to shout names at him.
Plot point 12	 	The bullies pushed Ben over. He struggled to get up. “Leave us alone,” he shouted at them. “Go away and pick on someone your own size!” He put Coin on the lead and started to walk away. The bullies followed him, shouting “limpy, limpy, limpy.”
	Feelin g	Ben waddled towards home feeling miserable and scared. He noticed that Coin had a mark on him.

		He stopped and checked his dog. He noticed that he had a few cuts and that Coin was limping a little and whimpering.
Plot point 13	Adverb	Ten minutes later, he reached home and shouted for his mum..
	Dialog ue	“Mum, I think we need to go to the vet as Coin’s been hurt.” shouted Ben. “ We were hurt by the bullies at the park.”
	Allitera tion	When he returned from the vets, Coin was well enough to start playing with his bouncy ball.

By Lizzie

Plot point 10	Feeling	Stepping out of his front door, Ben and Goldie bounced happily down the front path to the park.
	Metaphor	Goldie was a golden ball of joy, pulling at his lead with excitement.
	Action	He sniffed, he smelled, he nosed his way along the pavement, making little barks of anticipation.
Plot point 11	Noticing	When they arrived at the park, Ben spotted his friends lounging by the slide.
	Adverbs / dverbial phrases	Carefully, Ben hobbled across the grass with Goldie, to introduce him to his friends.
	Asking	“What’s that?” sneered Jack, “Why would you want a dog with 3 legs? “Yeah, is it so he matches you and your missing leg?” asked Tim meanly.
Plot point 12	Dialogue & contracted forms	Feeling tingles of anger running through his body, Ben replied, “He’s done nothing to you, why are you picking on him? Just because he’s got three legs doesn’t mean you can pick on him like that..or me for that matter!”
	Onomatopoeia	Just then, a rumbling came from Goldie. “Grrrghh,,ooof, ooof!” Ben’s friends screamed, “Aaargh!” They scrambled off the slide and out of the park as Goldie strained at his lead and chased after

		them.
	Smelling	The stench of fear filled the air, and Ben panicked that Goldie might hurt himself or the boys.
Plot point 13	Touching	Suddenly, Goldie popped out of nowhere and scampered back to Ben, jumping into his arms.
	Repetition	Lick, slobber, slurp. Lick, slobber, slurp. It was like Goldie was trying to swallow him in love!
	Asking	“Are you ok, boy?” asked Ben. Goldie headbutted him and nuzzled his neck. “What would I ever do without you, huh?”

By Flint

Ben and Star excitedly set out on their first adventure, Star was happily wagging his little tail going around smelling the beautiful fantastic, flowery, fragrance of the outside air. Ben took in the lovely aroma of outdoors as if he was floating on the warm breeze. The buzzing of the busy bees as they hovered around pollinating flowers and the chirp of birdsong which sounded like a sweet harmony which was music to his ears. As they reached the park Star was yap yapping happily running around chasing butterflies and occasionally rolling around scratching his back on the warm dry grass, it was a lovely day for both of them.

As they were walking Ben noticed some bullies from school. Oh god i’ll have to get Star on the lead as quick as lightning, Ben thought to himself and he started hurriedly heading back home. Everything was going downhill, Ben worried what the bullies would do to Star. Imaging the image in his mind made him shiver to the core; he had to get away quickly. “Come on boy let's go home.” said Ben nervously with a tremor in his voice.

Ben Started returning home when he heard the bullies talking behind him, Jim the biggest and oldest in their school he was the meanest person that Ben had ever met. Jim said “ Your dog looks like it’s been in a car accident.” Ben was still walking away when what they had said stuck in his mind and he felt very angry, frustrated, scared. One of the other bullies said “What's wrong with your dog? It looks like it has been attacked or something?”

Then one of the bullies stepped out of the group and stood in front of Ben... Then the bully spoke “Stop being mean to that dog it's only an animal it can’t defend itself!”

“Get out of the way Bill!” said Jim.
“Go away!” shouted Bill.
“Fine we will but you're stuck with him now.” chuckled Jim. Then Bill bent over and picked up Star and said “Aren't you a good boy.” then he gently put him back on the ground. Bill and Ben walked around the park, chatting happily like two old friends.
“Ben were you born with one leg?” asked Bill
“Yes I was.” said Ben.

As they walked to Ben's house they talked about their own dogs and when they arrived they played with Star in the garden with his favourite ball. Ben was happy, he had made two new friends, his puppy Star and unexpectedly Bill.

Mum was watching from her bedroom window, she was happy that Ben was enjoying the fresh air with friends.