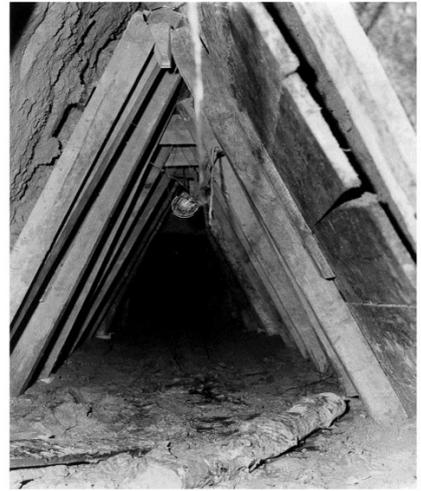


**To describe a character in a  
diary narrative**

Lesson 10

## Rally Robin Relative clauses

This one had no lights, no air pumped in, and the ceiling was so low you could hardly crawl. Every time a car went over the road above, clay would trickle down into the tunnel.



The tunnel, which ..... , .....

The soil beneath my knees, which ... , .....

The dripping water, which ... , .....

The sloping ceiling, which ... , .....

What does each paragraph show about Joachim's character?

despondent

hopeful

quick-thinking

worried

optimistic

determined

successful

hesitant

confidence

brave

They carried on hacking into the floor, until finally they broke into the living room. They held a small mirror up so they could see into the room. It was empty except for a few chairs and a sofa. It was eerily quiet - too quiet. But they had come this far and had to go on. They climbed up into the room and Joachim crept towards the window. He peered through the side of a curtain.

**With your partner, pick three words to describe Joachim's character.**

**What can he do in this section to show that his character is how you described?**

They carried on hacking into the floor, until finally they broke into the living room. They held a small mirror up so they could see into the room. It was empty except for a few chairs and a sofa. It was eerily quiet - too quiet. But they had come this far and had to go on. They climbed up into the room and Joachim crept towards the window. He peered through the side of a curtain.

Using what we know and some inference and imagination, write a diary entry for Joachim as he climbs out into the cottage.

**We continued hacking the floor for what seemed like hours...**

## WAGOLL

I am tried to make him feel **terrified** as he enters the cottage.

We carried on hacking into the floor, **my hand shaking with every strike I took**. Finally we broke into the living room - **I could barely bring myself to see if there was anyone in there**. **Thakfulluy, we heard nothing**. We held a small mirror up so we could see into the room. **To my relief**, it was empty except for a few chairs and a sofa. **However, in my heart of hearts it tknew it was too quiet - something could still go wrong**. I took a deep breath and carried on - we had come this far and had to go on. We climbed up into the room and I crept towards the window. I peered **gingerly** through the side of a curtain.