



Derby  
Grammar  
School

Bringing education to life.

# Year 2 & 3 Induction Afternoon

## Resources required:

- Pencil and rubber
- Colouring pencils/crayons/felt tip pens
- One copy of each sheet per pupil (scroll down)
- 'Storytelling prompts'  
'Picture of my Animal'  
and  
'My Animal in the Spelling Competition'

## Induction activity

Click on the link below to hear my video and see the activities.

<https://www.loom.com/share/3fe09821205140b5bc9db85fae2ab5ad>

Looking forward to seeing you in September!

**Mrs Monk**

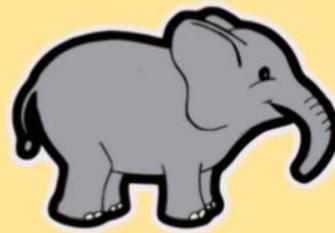




### Storytelling prompts

'Oh, really,' said Noah, 'in that case, how do you spell your name?'

'Stop!' cried Noah, 'I'm afraid  
you're spelling that wrong.  
Next!' he called out.



E I I



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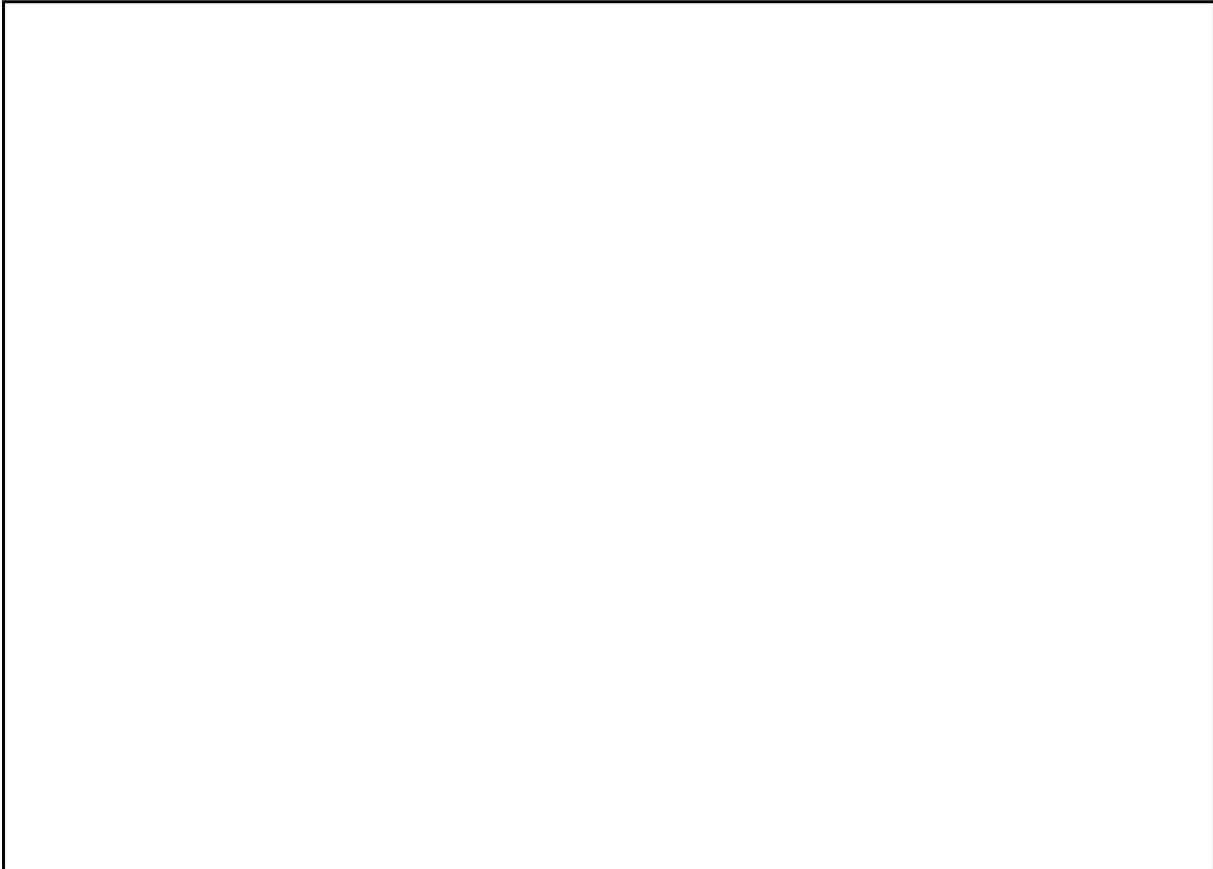


B e e

# Picture of my animal

Draw and colour in a picture of the animal you have chosen to include in the story. Think carefully about what it looks like:

- Has it got any special features such as a stripy coat or long nose?
- How does it move: does it pounce, slither or stampede?
- How does it sound: does it honk, growl or chatter?
- Finally, how could it spell its name incorrectly?



**My animal is a:**

**Some good words to describe it:**

**How could it spell its name incorrectly?**

# My Animal in the Spelling Competition



Once upon a long time ago, Noah and the animals were floating around in the Ark. It was another \_\_\_\_\_ day. The sky was full of \_\_\_\_\_ clouds and all you could see outside was \_\_\_\_\_ sea stretching for miles and miles. You could hear the rain \_\_\_\_\_ on the roof and all the animals were getting very bored.

'I know,' said Noah to Mrs Noah, 'we'll have a competition!'

'What sort of competition?' asked Mrs Noah.

'A spelling competition!' replied Noah.

Noah called all the animals together. 'Today, we're going to have a competition to find out which of you is the cleverest animal.'

A \_\_\_\_\_ stepped forward.

'Why, that *must* be me,' \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_, 'because I am the \_\_\_\_\_ animal here!'

'Oh really,' said Noah, 'in that case, how do you spell your name?'

'My name?' said the \_\_\_\_\_. He thought for a while.

'Well, it's \_\_\_\_\_'

'Stop!' cried Noah, 'I'm afraid you're spelling that wrong. Next!' he called out.

