



Writing Challenge

COMPLETE THIS CHALLENGE
TO EARN HOUSE POINTS







Look carefully at this image and create a piece of writing based on it. This could be a story, a description, a travel brochure or an idea of your own!

Send your writing in to office@merridaleprimary.co.uk

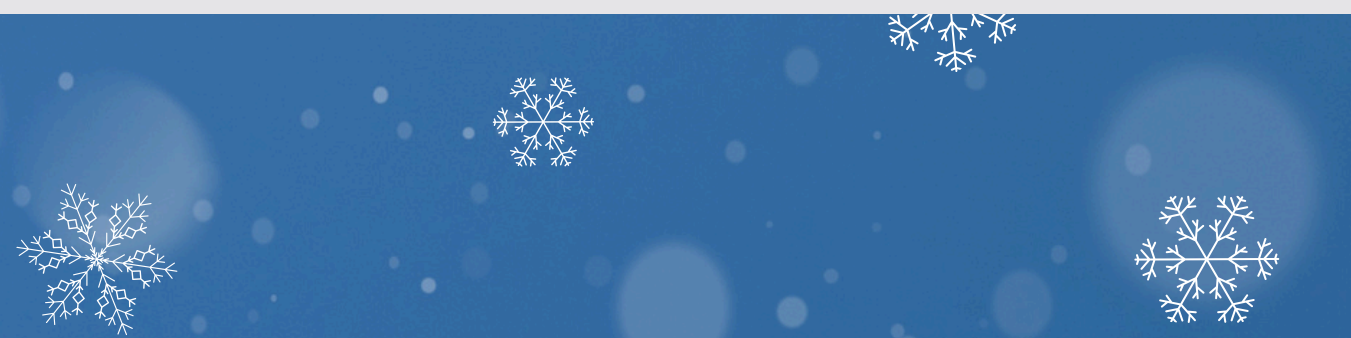
There are examples to help you on the following pages.



In a snowy forest, under glowing streetlights, a man in a tall hat walked carefully on the icy ground. His cane tapped softly on the frozen pond as snowflakes fell all around him. Beside him, a big, fluffy polar bear stood, watching quietly. On the other side of the ice, a sleepy turtle peeked out from under the frozen water. The trees were covered in snow, sparkling like magic. It felt like a secret, wintery world where animals and people could meet and share the quiet beauty of the snowy night.



It was a snowy forest with lots of trees covered in white. There was a big, shiny pond that was all frozen, and a man stood on it. He wore a tall hat and held a stick to help him walk. Next to the pond, a giant, fluffy polar bear watched him quietly. In the icy water, a big turtle peeked out. Everything was quiet, and snowflakes fell, making the whole place look magical and sparkly. There were glowing lights on tall poles, lighting up the special winter night.





It was a snowy forest with white trees. A man stood on a frozen pond. He wore a tall hat and held a stick. A big, fluffy polar bear was watching him. A turtle peeked out of the icy water. Snowflakes fell, and glowing lights made the night look magical.

In a forest covered in thick, sparkling snow, the air was silent except for the crunch of boots on ice. Mr. Whitaker, wearing his long coat and tall top hat, stepped carefully onto the frozen pond. He leaned slightly on his cane as the cold wind swirled around him, carrying snowflakes like tiny stars.


Beside the pond, a large polar bear stood still, its white fur blending with the snowy trees. It wasn't scary, though. The bear seemed calm, its dark eyes curious as it watched Mr. Whitaker. On the other side of the pond, something moved under the ice. A huge turtle, its shell frosted with ice crystals, slowly raised its head. It didn't seem bothered by the cold, as if it belonged there.

Mr. Whitaker stopped in the middle of the frozen pond and looked around. The glowing streetlights lit the forest like something out of a dream. He smiled, because this wasn't an ordinary forest. It was a place of magic, hidden away from the world.

The bear let out a soft huff, and the turtle blinked slowly, as if saying hello. Mr. Whitaker tipped his hat and whispered, "Thank you for letting me visit." Then, without a sound, the polar bear turned and disappeared into the snowy trees, and the turtle sank back beneath the ice.

Mr. Whitaker stood for a moment longer, feeling the magic all around him, before turning back the way he came. The snow kept falling, covering his footsteps as if he had never been there at all.





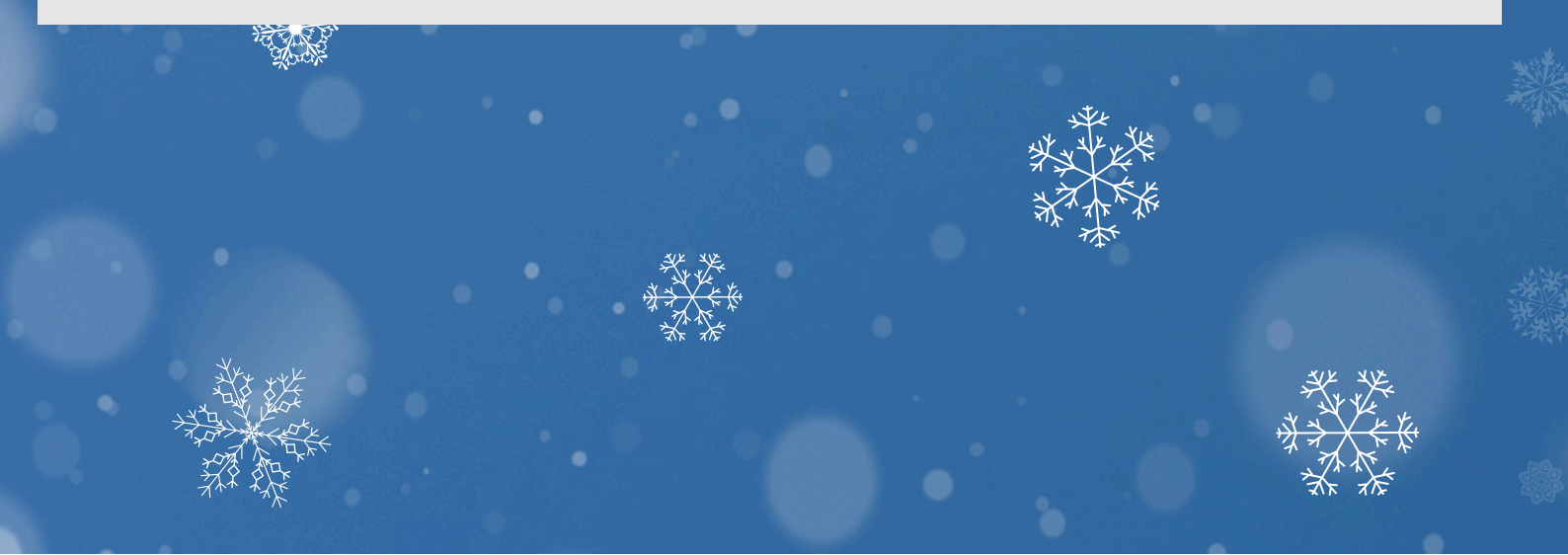
Come visit a place like no other!

The Magical Winter Forest is a snowy wonderland filled with sparkling trees, glowing lights, and icy ponds.

Step into this magical place where surprises wait around every corner.

- Walk on a Frozen Pond: Carefully explore the shiny ice just like the man in the tall hat.
- Meet Friendly Animals: Look for the big, fluffy polar bear near the trees or a sleepy turtle peeking from under the ice.
- Enjoy the Snowy Magic: Watch snowflakes gently fall as you explore this quiet, glowing forest.

Bring your coat, hat, and a sense of adventure! The Magical Winter Forest is waiting for you to explore its snowy secrets. Where magic meets nature!



The polar bear sniffed the air. "You're quite brave, aren't you? Walking on the ice alone in the dark," it said.

"Brave? Perhaps. But I'd say curious," replied the man in the hat, tapping his cane lightly on the ice. "This forest isn't just ordinary, is it?"

Chuckling softly, the bear answered, "Ordinary? No. It's a place for those who believe in wonders. But not everyone is welcome here."

"And yet, here I am," the man said, smiling. "Does that mean I've earned the right to be here?"

The bear paused thoughtfully. "Perhaps," it said at last. "But the forest will decide. Even I am just a guest here, same as you."

"Hmph," came a voice from beneath the ice. "Guests who don't stay long enough to enjoy the quiet. Always talking, always moving," grumbled the turtle.

Leaning down slightly, the man asked, "I see. You prefer silence, do you?"

Blinking slowly, the turtle replied, "Silence, yes. But also listening. This place speaks, if you're patient enough to hear it."

Grinning, the bear added, "Wise words from an old soul. Perhaps you'll understand, man of the cane, if you stay a while longer."

The man nodded. "Then I shall listen," he said. "This forest has much to say, and I wouldn't want to miss a single word