



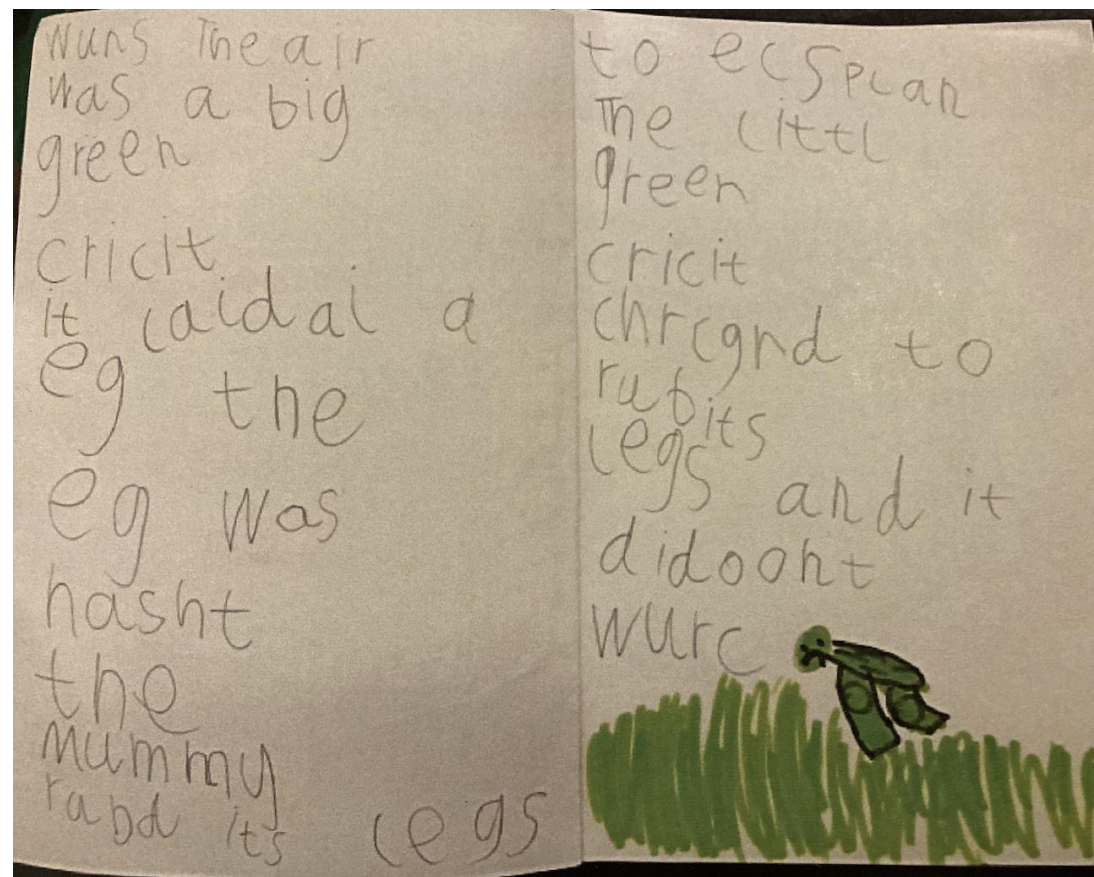
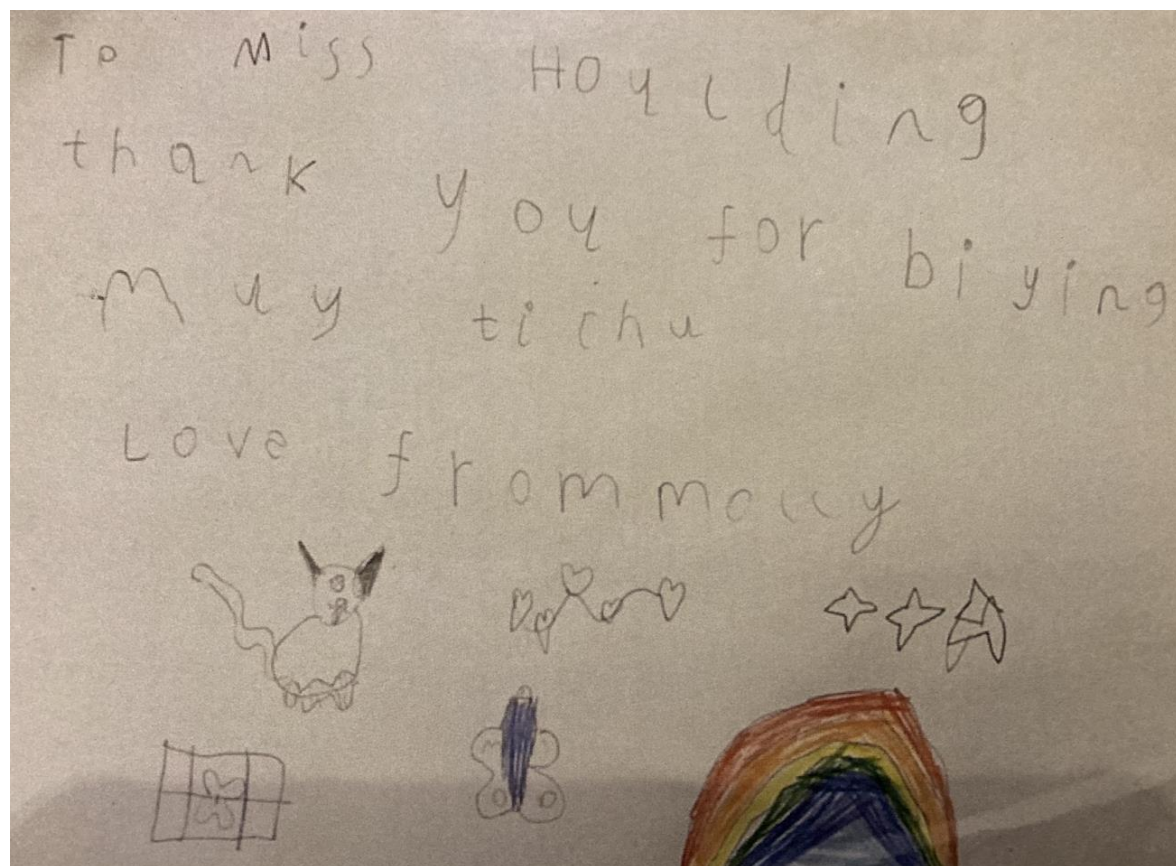
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# *Progression in Handwriting*

Aston St. Mary's School

# Reception

In Reception, children have many opportunities to write throughout the school day – including during child-initiated learning. They move rapidly from mark making towards using letters and groups of letters to communicate meaning. Children learn to form letters and digits correctly and they also begin to use spaces between words.





# Year One



In Year One, letter formation is secured and children learn to write with some difference between upper and lower-case letters. They also learn to keep letters in proportion. In their final term, they are taught to use lead in strokes for all of their letters. This leads them naturally towards the development of cursive writing. By the end of Year One, many children are joining their letters.

Dear Auntie Goose ✓  
First I took some food  
to the farmer. ✓  
Then I <sup>sawed</sup> the wood.  
After ~~that~~ I was  
sleepy and weepy.  
Finally the animals  
chased <sup>came</sup> the farmer and  
never <sup>came</sup> back <sup>back</sup>



When I run and play I  
feel happy and wizzey  
I touch leaves grass <sup>grass</sup>  
I smell grass  
I feel happy  
fun  
fun  
fun  
fun  
A lovely  
Calligram.  
I feel happy  
I smell trees  
I touch green grass  
I can taste <sup>taste</sup>

Well done -  
you have used  
lots of poetic  
devices that  
we have learnt  
this week.



 **A Dragon's tale** 

I

 It was a beautiful sunny day and from up high I could see a big castle with loads of people in side that looked tasty. My tummy growled with hunger and I ate all of the people in side the castle. I took Prince Ronald to save him. ✓ Got later, ✓ when I woke up, ✓ every body was gone and I felt sad because Prince Ronald was gone. ✓ 

From up high I could see a giant castle full of people for me to eat and take that prince for a snack.  
a Prince to take  
I ate all the people except the Chromy! I burnt the princess's dress off and kept ha ha had a ha!  
B  
back in my sparkling cave the prince said it was ugly! I was shocked!  
The prince kept on yelling but I wanted to sleep. I was so mad I even hated see stop talking!  
I even told him to stop talking!

The Paper Bag Princess

A Dragon's tale

It was a beautiful sunny day and I saw a castle full of people. I swooped down so I could eat them all. I saw a Princess and a Prince but I took the Prince. I burnt the castle but I didn't eat the Prince. I took the Prince to my sparkling cave and kept him for later. Back in my cave, the Prince suddenly, I heard a loud noise on the door so I bravely peeped and I saw a Princess in my cave. Why is she here because I left her far away. She tricked me and I fell asleep. When I woke up ~~my~~ my scrumptious snack was no where to be seen.



# Year Three



## A Dragon's tale



A long time ago, in a faraway land, I was having a fly through the fresh air. Suddenly, my tummy started growling louder and louder. Instantly, a wonderful sight caught my eyes so I swooped down and got hold of a grumpy prince, screaming as I smashed his castle. My mouth fixed in a suspicious smile as I burnt all the princess's clothes! I thought that I was the most fierce dragon and none could stop me. CHOMP! My sharp claws scrunched up tightly, as I flew away from the castle, leaving a trail of golden fire. HA! HA! HA! When I reached my dark cave, I looked the prince all up! However, I was too tired when I got back so I lay down and went straight to sleep. Suddenly, there was a bang on the door. BANG! BANG!! Sleepy and tired, I trotted to the door and opened it. It was the silly princess I met before! How dare she wake me?

I'm a very busy dragon, come back tomorrow! ✓

"WAIT!!!" said Elizabeth. "Is it true that you're the best dragon in the world?" I replied "why yes"

I said. She said "is it true you can burn down ten forests in one breath?" said Elizabeth. I said "why yes" so

I took a HUGE BREATHE BOOM!!!

I burned down 50 forests! <sup>S</sup> she said

"Magnificent" "do it again" she said, and this time "is it true"

I burned down 100 forests! ~~Now~~ <sup>S</sup> that you

can fly around the world in just ten

seconds! "why yes" I said,



## A Dragon's tale



I was starving when I saw a castle full of delicious people so I swooped down and destroyed it. I flew through the air and there were people screaming and shouting their heads off! chop! I burnt the princess's clothes off too. I stole a yummy prince for a snack for later.

Get in the corner Ronald your being very ~~an~~ annoying who is it right it's Ronald! I hate you Ronald your so loud, go away, I am so tired, I just want to go to bed.

Suddenly I jumped when I heard a big loud noise on the door and then I saw princess Elizabeth. How did you find me I thought. a paper bag reilly. Why are you here Go away princesses.

I woke up and the prince had vanished although the prince was very annoying, grumpy. I feel lonely.

During Year Three, when they are ready, children move from pencil to pen. At this age, children also move to narrow lines in their books, thus reducing the size of their writing. They increase the legibility, consistency and quality of their handwriting e.g. by ensuring that downstrokes of letters are parallel and equidistant.




During Year Four, children continue to work on refining their joins and the fluency of their cursive style, paying attention to size and spacing. They write legibly and their increased fluency allows them to produce more developed, longer pieces of independent writing.

LO: to make inferences about what a character must be like and how they are viewed by others.

Dear Diana,

If you don't remember who I am I am Venus the Goddess of Love. Guess what I had to marry the ugliest God Vulkan even know. Mars is much more handsome. I wish Apollo didn't snitch on me because I was hanging out with Mars. I wanted someone who is popular and handsome. Jupiter forced me to marry him. Everyone laughed from Mount Olympus.

From Venus xxx

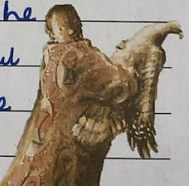


## Year Four

### Fly, Eagle, Fly!

As I sat on top of the rocky cliffs, I was startled by a hand that reached out and cradled me. At first, I thought he was going to hurt me. Then, I saw a village so I knew he was going to take care of me. When I got to my new home, the man placed me down with the chickens. When I was older, the farmer's friend came for a visit. As they were having a chat, the friend saw me and he was confused. He asked the farmer what I was doing with the chicken. As I was eating, the friend picked me up and tried everything to make me fly.

There was a knock on the door so my owner had to get up. It was the friend. What was he doing knocking on the door? Apparently, he wanted me and the farmer. I don't know what he wanted us for. He took us to the mountains and talked to me.





# Year Five

By Year Five, all children write routinely in pen and begin to develop their own unique cursive style.

Flee

They have pushed down the trees,  
they have burnt down the homes.  
They have scared all the people,  
they have forced them to go.

Now the people have nowhere safe,  
they have nothing that's theirs.  
So we need to let them in,  
we need to share.

Today:

The rain has drowned,  
The Earth has trembled,  
The trees have withered,  
And the sky has fallen today.

One day:

The rain will swim,  
The Earth will sing,  
The trees will flower,  
And the sky will fly one day.



The vast majority of children in Year Six have a natural cursive style which allows them to write legibly, fluently and at speed.

# Year Six

## Day to Night.

There are cracks,  
There are spaces,  
someones left  
in my heart;  
There are questions,  
with no answers,  
One big puzzle,  
still not done.

There are shadows,  
but no light.  
Somethings missing  
from the world;  
There are nights,  
There are mornings,  
that will start,  
and will end.

## Imagine

Imagine A world with War and hate,  
Imagine A world with guns and bombs  
Imagine,

Running for your life,  
Where safety is needed,  
Imagine,

Screaming and crying in the van,  
Seeing people laying dead on the floor!  
Imagine,

Imagine a world with war and hate,  
Imagine a world with guns and bombs,  
Imagine..

Imagine a world with NO War and hate,  
Imagine a world with NO guns and bombs,

Loving each other, caring for each other imagine.

## Refugees

Refugees cannot come here  
It is stupid to think  
They deserve to have a safe home  
They are poor and should have nothing  
So don't tell me  
They are people just like us  
You should believe me when I say  
They only come here to distract and destroy  
If you think  
I will share my belongings  
If they need  
They aren't welcome  
Don't tell me  
They belong here

By Sadara x

(Now please read it backwards rds).