

<p><b><u>Characters</u></b></p> <p>Dream Giver (same as film)</p> <p>Girl character—called Rosie (instead of the boy). Blonde hair, blue eyes, freckles sat upon her face, rosy red cheeks .</p> <p>Monster—dragon like, scaly, cloudy smoke like breath, as tall as a block of flats,</p>	<p><b><u>Plot point 1</u></b></p> <p>The bag that glowed had eggs in, one of the eggs was accidentally kicked off the bed by a soundly sleeping child.</p> <p>It fell on a pair of football boots and a WBA scarf.</p>	<p><b><u>Plot point 2</u></b></p> <p>Rosie was immediately transported to the WBA ground, it was deserted apart from her and a ball sitting on the freshly mown grass. Rosie just wanted to kick the ball around in her favourite place.</p> <p>Astounded, she gazed around in awe at the huge stadium and felt the sharp, freshly mown grass beneath her feet. She was fully dressed in her football kit!</p>	<p><b><u>Plot point 3</u></b></p> <p>At first, the sun set in the distance, birds were tweeting as they perched their tired legs in the roof.</p> <p>Like a mirror, the grass reflected the late evening sunset.</p> <p>Like a child at Christmas, Rosie grinned and her teeth sparkled in the sunset.</p>	<p><b><u>Plot point 4</u></b></p> <p>Within moments, the night was drawing in as the clouds started to cover the rising moon in the sky.</p> <p>The wind howled through the turnstiles, the empty chairs clattered as the violent wind rushed past them. All f a sudden, Rosie felt uneasy.</p>
<p><b><u>Setting</u></b></p> <p>Orphanage (same as film). Night time, stars are diamonds in the sky (metaphor), wind whistling gently (personification), one clear night (fronted adverbial).</p> <p>A dream giver flutters through an open window clutching a bag showing off a warm glow.</p>	<p><b><u>Plot point 5</u></b></p> <p>A rumbling came from the tunnel. Rosie frowns and looks over but the rumbling stops almost immediately.</p> <p>The sky was home to the eerie moonlight now.</p> <p>Owls were hooting in the distance. A ghostly silence fell around Rosie. Standing, all alone in the middle of a gigantic stadium suddenly, didn't feel welcoming.</p>	<p><b><u>Plot point 6</u></b></p> <p>Tiptoeing, Rosie gently glides closer to the tunnel, snooping around. She leant against the wall, not knowing what to do next. When suddenly, the wall mysteriously moved. The smallest of movements. Almost as it it opened something.</p> <p>Startled, Rosie jumped backwards away form the wall, hands resting on her face in astonishment.</p>	<p><b><u>Plot point 7</u></b></p> <p>Shocked, confused and scared, she peered over at the entrance of the tunnel. Which was a black cave (metaphor). It was like a long train tunnel but with no light at the end of it.</p> <p>Without warning, two beady eyes appeared, blinking occasionally, a smoky mist came out of the tunnel at intervals, almost like someones breathe. A terrifying monster had appeared.</p>	<p><b><u>Extra description and ideas</u></b></p> <p>Glimpse of scaly skin and a tail poking out of the tunnel in plot point 7.</p> <p>Frost appeared (makes it slightly more eerie).</p> <p>Silence fell like a blanket in the orphanage as every child lay sleeping.</p>