

LO: I am learning to edit my work.

Look at the example on the next page. This shows you the editing changes made when the first draft is reread and ways to improve it are looked for.

This is the process you will be undertaking today.

Read through your poetry lines.

Use a different coloured pencil to make corrections or additions.

Check for word choice. Can you find words to improve to make them more vivid, powerful or old-fashioned sounding – you may want to use a thesaurus (book or online) to help you.

Check for rhythm and rhyme. You can try changing word order to help with this or swapping words for other synonyms.

Now write out or type up your poem using careful presentation and spelling.

Share your new verses with an adult, reading your writing with expression so that they will really enjoy it. If you want to record your performance and share it with your teacher, they would love to see it.

Example Editing

Here are the verses from Day 3 but now with the editing.
 Can you see the changes? Can you think why the writer has made these changes?
 Your poem will look like this as you edit it.
 Don't worry if it gets messy – this is being creative!

The tip of her finger touched it, she strove harder for the ~~trigger~~ *rest*
 She wriggled with desperation, the barrel slipped past her breast
 It pointed past her body, straight at the window ~~glass~~ *pane*,
 Where the road lay bare in the moonlight,
~~in the moonlight, in the moonlight~~ *blank and bare in the moonlight*
 And the blood of her veins in the moonlight, throbbed to her lover's refrain.

Clot-clot; clot-clot! Bess could hear him. The horse-hoofs ringing clear;
 Bess squeezed the trigger firmly. The glass shattered ~~all around~~ *very near*.
 The highwayman turned his horse quickly and fled.
 The highwayman went riding,
 Riding, riding!
 And the men followed him shouting, leaving Bess tied to the bed.

She did not waste a moment; Bess wriggled out and ~~escaped~~ *took flight*,
 She went to *the place in* the forest, where they often met at night.
 The highwayman was waiting, waiting for his true ~~love~~ *dear*.
 The couple ~~ran away~~ *escaped to freedom*,
 To freedom, freedom,
 They ~~could be together at last, far way from fear.~~
Together at last they could be, far away from fear.