Lesson Plan

Teacher's name: LAURA SALCIUC
Date: 15th May 2023
School: "Petru Rareş National College" Suceava
Form: VI B
Level: pre-intermediate
Form size: 15 students
Time: 50 minutes
Lesson topic: Story- writing
Main skills: speaking, listening, reading, writing
General Aims:

- Ss will develop their critical/analytical thinking skills;
- Ss will develop their reading comprehension skills;
- Ss will broaden their cross curricular knowledge;
- Ss will prepare how to extend their learning skills outside the class;

Specific Aims: at the end of this lesson Ss will:

- Be able to use the reading skills acquired in other contexts
- Be able to think creatively;
- Be able to use past tenses;
- Develop speaking and listening skills;

Objectives:
By the end of the lesson, the students will have been able to:

O1- use past tenses;
O2-improve reading comprehension
O3- encourage creative writing by using visual and listening input;
O4- freely express their opinions on the required issues in an accurate and fluent way;
O5- acquire new vocabulary and information relevant to the topic
O6 -understand the homework assignment;
O7 - use techniques for oral presentation

Teaching aids:

- hand-outs;
- PC, internet,video projector;
- White board
- power point presentations

the course **Make technology your friend**, Tenerife 2023
stories extracted from https://learnenglish.britishcouncil.org/general-english/stories;

Stages of the lesson	Time	Activities	Objectives	**Strategies** **Methods/techniques** **Resources**		**Evaluation**
Lead –in	3’	Teacher starts the lesson by asking students if they like reading stories and what their favourite story is and why. They express their opinion in pairs	Familiarise the students with the topic encourage speaking, working in pairs;	speaking listening		Check prior knowledge
Pre-writing	15’	T plays a game in which the Ss are supposed to continue the story It was a beautiful day when Bill went out.	O5	listening speaking reading Note-taking		Check prior knowledge

Reading	20’	Ss are split in pairs and are asked to read the story *The golden sons* by Chris Rose. They discuss unfamiliar words. While the students are reading, the teacher helps around with any unfamiliar words. They discuss the story, retell it., at the end they listen to it on story jumper appp.	*Develop reading skills and speaking skills*	reading speaking	https://learnenglish.britishcouncil.org/general-english/stories https://www.storyjumper.com/sjeditor/edit/160931151/salciuclaura	

Story writing	15’	In pairs Ss start writing their own story on the story jumper app. They will present their story. The others listen and at the end debate which story is the most interesting.	O1 O2	speaking	https://www.storyjumper.com/class/books/5328801/people	
Homework assignment	2’	Ss will be asked to finish their own story, using the app story jumper	O3 O6	writing	https://www.storyjumper.com/class/books/5328801/people	

Materials: hand-outs stories extracted from https://learnenglish.britishcouncil.org/general-english/stories; PC, internet, video projector, white board

HAND –OUTS

The golden sons by Chris Rose

Mr and Mrs Hamilton had two sons. Richard was the same age as me, and his brother Philip was two years older than me. Richard and Philip were both taller than me. Richard and Philip were very friendly and both very handsome. They were much friendlier and more handsome than me. They made friends with everyone and organised the games of volleyball on the beach or swimming races in the sea with the other children. They always won the games of volleyball and the swimming races. My parents liked Richard and Philip a lot. 'Why can't you be more like Richard and Philip?' they said to me. 'Look at them! They make friends with everyone! They are polite, good boys! You just sit here reading books and doing nothing!'

I, of course, hated them.

Richard and Philip, Richard and Philip, Richard and Philip – it was all I ever heard from my parents every August for twelve years. Richard and Philip were perfect. Everything about them was better than anything about me. Even their green beach umbrella was better than our red and white one.

I was sixteen years old the last summer we went there. Perfect Richard and perfect Philip came to the beach one day and said that they were going to have a barbecue at lunchtime. They were going to cook for everyone! 'Forget your cheese sandwiches,' they laughed. 'Come and have some hamburgers or barbecue chicken with us! We're going to cook!'

My parents, of course, thought this was wonderful. 'Look at how good Richard and Philip are! They're going to do a barbecue and they've invited everybody! You couldn't organise a barbecue!'

Every summer for twelve years, on the other side of my family, sat Mrs Moffat. Mrs Moffat was a very large woman who came to the same beach every summer for twelve years on her own. Nobody knew if she had a husband or a family, but my parents said that she was very rich. Mrs Moffat always came to the beach wearing a large hat, a pair of sunglasses and a gold necklace. She always carried a big bag with her. She never went swimming, but sat under her umbrella reading magazines until lunchtime when she went home.

Richard and Philip, of course, also invited Mrs Moffat to their barbecue.

Richard and Philip's barbecue was, of course, a great success. About twenty people came, and Richard and Philip cooked lots of hamburgers and chicken and made a big salad and brought big pieces of watermelon and everyone laughed and joked and told Mr and Mrs Hamilton how wonderful their sons were. I ate one hamburger and didn't talk to anybody. After a while, I left, and made sure that nobody saw me leave.

Mrs Moffat ate three plates of chicken and two hamburgers. After that she said she was very tired and was going to go and have a sleep. She walked over to her umbrella and sat down on her deckchair and went to sleep. When she woke up later, everybody on the beach was surprised to hear her screaming and shouting.

‘My bag!!!! My bag!!!’ she shouted. ‘It’s gone!!! It’s GONE!!!’ Everybody on the beach ran over to Mrs Moffat to see what the problem was. ‘Someone has taken my bag!!!’ she screamed. ‘Someone has stolen my bag!!!’

‘Impossible!’ said everybody else. ‘This is a very safe, friendly beach! There are no thieves here!’ But it was true. Mrs Moffat’s big bag wasn’t there any more.

Nobody had seen any strangers on the beach during the barbecue, so they thought that Mrs Moffat had perhaps taken her bag somewhere and forgotten it. Mr Morelli from the café organised a search of the beach. Everybody looked everywhere for Mrs Moffat’s big bag.

Eventually, they found it. My father saw it hidden in the sand under a deckchair. A green deckchair. Richard and Philip’s deckchair. My father took it and gave it back to Mrs Moffat. Everybody looked at Richard and Philip. Richard and Philip, the golden boys, stood there looking surprised. Of course, they didn’t know what to say.

Mrs Moffat looked in her bag. She started screaming again. Her purse with her money in it wasn’t in the big bag. ‘My purse!’ she shouted, ‘My purse has gone! Those boys have stolen it! They organised a barbecue so they could steal my purse!’

Everybody tried to explain to Mrs Moffat that this couldn’t possibly be true, but Mrs Moffat called the police. The police arrived and asked golden Richard and golden Philip lots of questions. Richard and Philip couldn’t answer the questions. Eventually, they all got into a police car and drove away to the police station.

I sat there, pretending to read my book and trying to hide a big, fat purse under the sand on the beach.

That was the last summer we went to the beach. My parents never talked about Richard and Philip again.