

## LO: To write from different points of view

### **Sir Lancelot**

I was just delivering a message to the palace when I heard an awful commotion at the river coming from the wharf. Worried, I came rushing through the crowded streets to the wharf. When I had arrived, the large crowd – many gossiping – stood around the pointed boat with scratches spelling out 'The Lady of Shalott'. My appearance made a few disperse from the crowd, although there was this burgher with a screw loose from his head. Apparently he was worried about a cheese delivery which would cost him load of money.

Just inside the boat there was a dead girl. I was in shock but I acted quite professional and I tried to calm everyone down and made sure everyone was alright. I told everyone to take caution as the cause of the death was unknown.

Before I left I bent down on one knee and said,

"She has a lovely face, God in his mercy lend her grace."

### **The Dame**

Romeo and I had just ordered our meat at Burghers Burgers (try the full English dear, it's splendid), when Romeo and I heard a fearful noise coming from the wharf, which caused me to upset my glass. Struggling to stand (I felt a bit tipsy) I told our slave to wait here for our carriage.

When we arrived at the riverside, there was an awfully loud gathering, crowded around a boat. I stood there and a stinky peasant stood next to me - the smell was like horse manure. I noticed that Romeo was flashing his puppy – dog eyes, but it wasn't at me. Can you believe that? He was looking at something in the boat. I took a look and inside was this horrible, little girl. I cried out,

"Romeo doesn't love me anymore!"

I cried until he noticed me and stopped staring at the dead girl. Finally, Sir Lancelot arrived to move the boat along.

After he had calmed everyone down and looked in the boat he bent on one knee and said

"She has a lovely face, God in his mercy lend her grace."

Can you believe that?

### **Burgher**

I was getting ready for my cheese delivery when I heard a commotion at the shipping wharf, so I grabbed some cheese, so I could sell it. When I got there, everyone was around this boat with The Lady of Shalott carved on it. I looked in the boat and saw a lady – as white as a sheet – dead in this boat. I needed her to move as she was blocking the wharf an that's where my cheese delivery would arrive. So I told my churl to move the boat but he was crying I didn't see why.

After a while, Sir Lancelot arrived finally. He would move the boat so my delivery – which cost loads of money- could get here. I told him to move the boat but can you guess what he did next? He hit me, he actually hit me. Them knights think they own this place.

"I smite you with my glove you foolish man!" That's what I think he said. Anyway if I get hit, I hit a peasant. That's the way life works.

## Churl

I was just collecting dung as usual when I hear this horrible noise I went to tell my master – who wasn't very happy – and went to see what was happening at the wharf. Everyone was staring at this boat and looking in I see a beautiful girl. I'm not afraid to tell you I cried big salty tears and all. The mighty Sir Lancelot came to save the day. My master was moaning about his delivery. I bet you can't guess what he did to my master, he hit him – that was well funny – but when he heard me laughing he hit me and put me back to work.

