

## **LO: To write from different points of view**

### **Burgher**

You know this city can get on my nerves some times. I wish Camelot was a small ball I could put my fist through. Today, a stupid little girl rocked up in a little boat called Lady of Shalott or some fing like that. Anyway she smashed straight into MY wharf.

“Why did you have to do it into mine? Why not the fat rich lady’s house, that would have shut her up for a while wouldn’t it?” I shouted at her before eventually realising she was as dead as rotted rat.

“Here we go,” I said to myself as I saw Lancelot ride into the commotion.

“Oi Lancelot, get this pesky little girl off my wharf and I ain’t paying for the damage, that’s even more money gone,” I shouted at Lancelot. He did not hear me.

“Deaf old fing” I said to myself. All of a sudden, a fat woman came over with eyeliner drenching her face, making her look like a goth, pulling her husband around everywhere like a 5-year-old. Next, my peasant came to see what was going on.

“Get back to work you dirty pig.”

### **Churl**

After hours and hours of sweeping horse poo I heard somefing in the little distance. I decided to go check it out cause I was bored. When I get there, there was a big crowd there was. My master was having a go at a knight I fink he’s called Lancelot. I don’t know ‘is name, I only work in fields. Any how it was well funny. All of a sudden a woman, that had a shiny dress on, came crying her eyes out. She came and stood next to me but I moved away because she was giving me a headache. Suddenly Lancelot come and sorted everything out, but he dropped to his knees like he was in shock – I fort he was a knight. Anyway one more shout from my master and I was off.

### **Dame**

I had just finished lunching at Munchans Lunch when I heard a frightful noise coming from the wharf. I got so frightened I jumped out of my seat and I spilled some of my lush white wine all down my 100-coin dress. Ethan loves me so much he will buy me a new one. We got in our new carriage and went to see what it was. As soon as we got to the scene, there was an awful lot of people crowding round this one boat which had this little girl in it. It looked like all of the attention was on her, so I got angry and I burst out with tears. What made it worse was that Ethan was not staring at me. He had fallen in love with the girl.

“Ethan, how could you do this to me?” I shouted. But he still didn’t hear me. All of a sudden a very unpleasant burgher came storming through shouting at the almighty Sir Lancelot. Then I moved to get a better view of this horrible little girl and stood next to a peasant who smelt like horse poo. This city sometimes...

## Lancelot

I was riding around on my shining horse and, all of a sudden, I heard a loud crash coming from the wharf. I came to a conclusion that I should go check it out as I am saviour of the city. As soon as I arrived at the scene, I suddenly got stared at by everybody. It looked like a sea of blue eyes beaming at me. Next, a very petulant burgher started shouting at me about money. I ignored him as I know what burghers are like. Following this, a crying lady appeared screaming at her husband.

“Typical wife,” I said to myself. Then I saw this lady lying stone dead in a boat. “She has a lovely face,” I said. I fell to my knees. I’ve seen her before, I’m sure of it...

