## Teaching Reading and Writing Narrative through Moving Image

**Anthony Cockerill** 

'I was twelve going on thirteen the first time I saw a dead human being. It happened in the summer of 1960, a long time ago, although sometimes, it doesn't seem that long to me.' Stephen King.



This workshop explores how we can use moving image to great effect to teach students to deconstruct and construct written narratives, whilst capitalising on their prior knowledge of and interest in film.

At the centre of good English teaching are texts which engage and provoke, and which offer much to learn about form, structure, and the language of the medium. Using film texts alongside the written word is a great way to capitalise on students' prior knowledge and understanding, as young people often have a very strong sense of media literacy.

A well-chosen film clip can provide a great opportunity to model how we 'read' a text critically. It can also provide a great stimulus for creative and narrative writing, working through potentially tricky issues around storytelling, such as establishing clear narrative perspective and handling passage of time. It offers up a package that includes plot, narrative perspective, character, structure and 'mise-en-scene'. It also allows us to explore more conceptual ideas, such as **symbolism**, theme and context in a way that draws on the students' prior experience of moving image.



## SHOPKEEPER

I remember the year he was All-Conference. Quarterback he played. Boy could he throw. Father God and Sonny Jesus! D'you play football?

GORDIE

Hm?

SHOPKEEPER

Do you play football?

No.

What do you do?

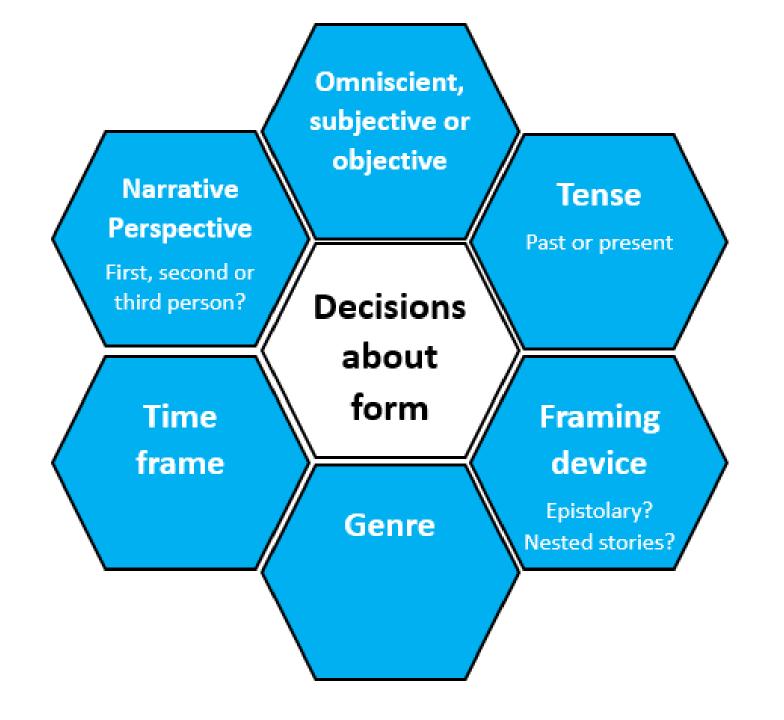
I don't know.



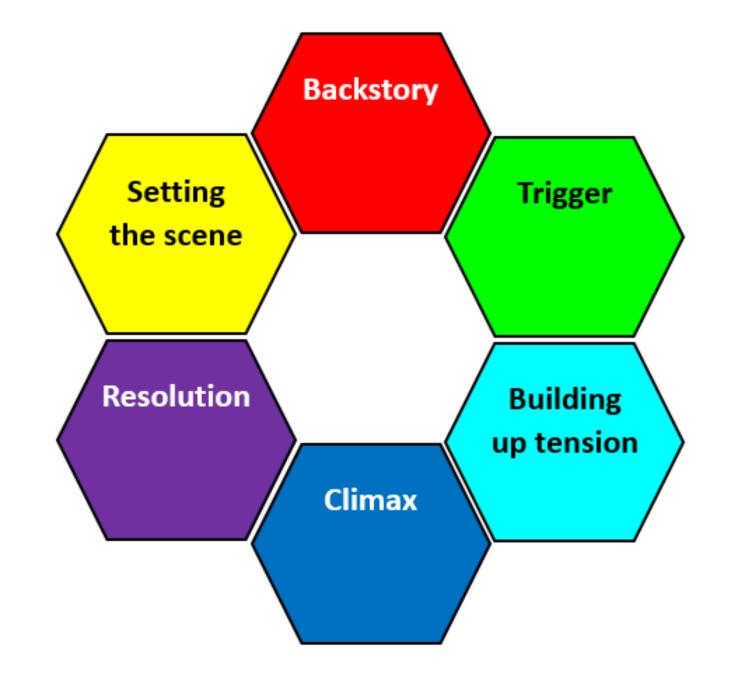


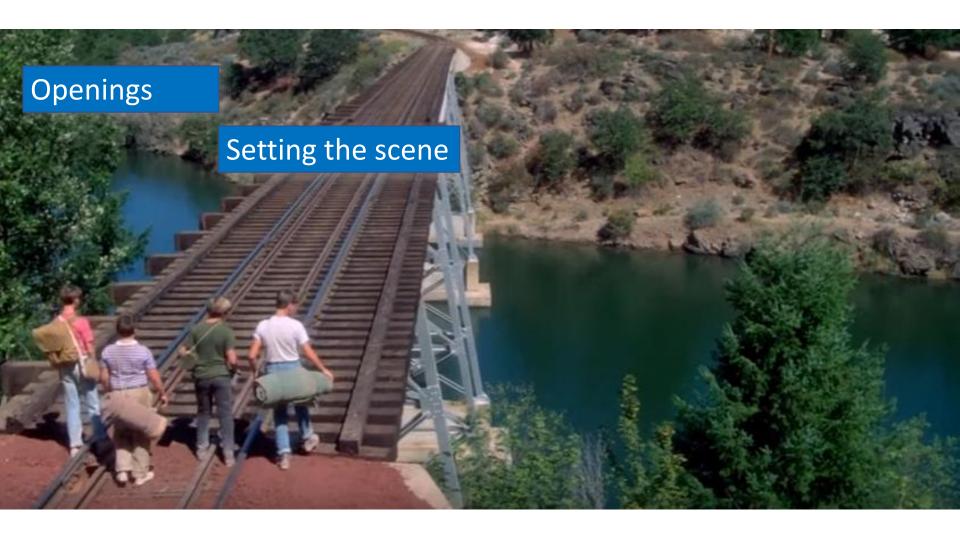






## Examining structure





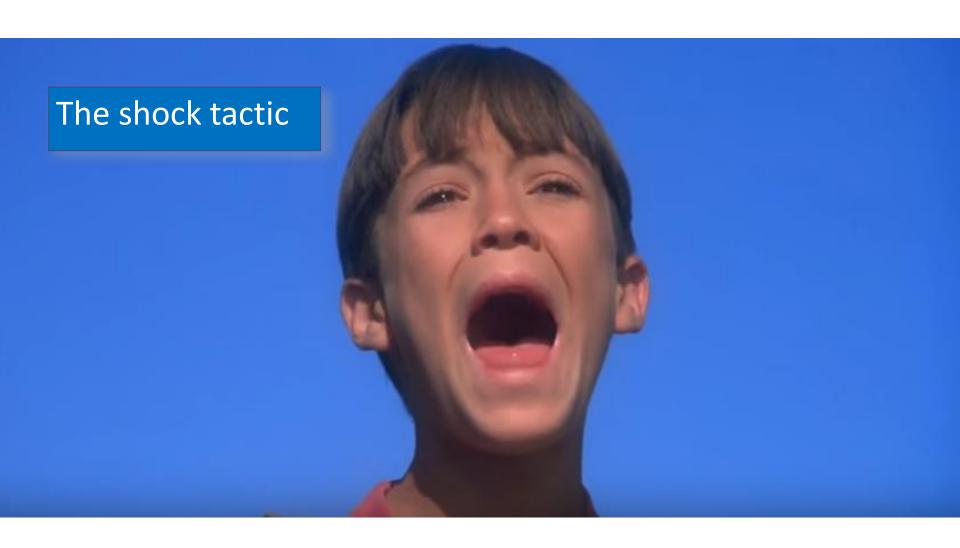














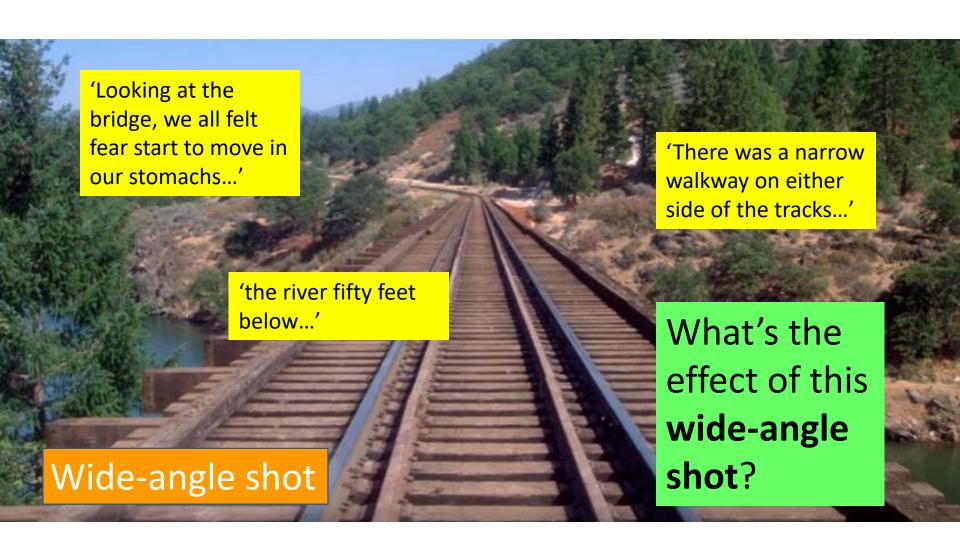




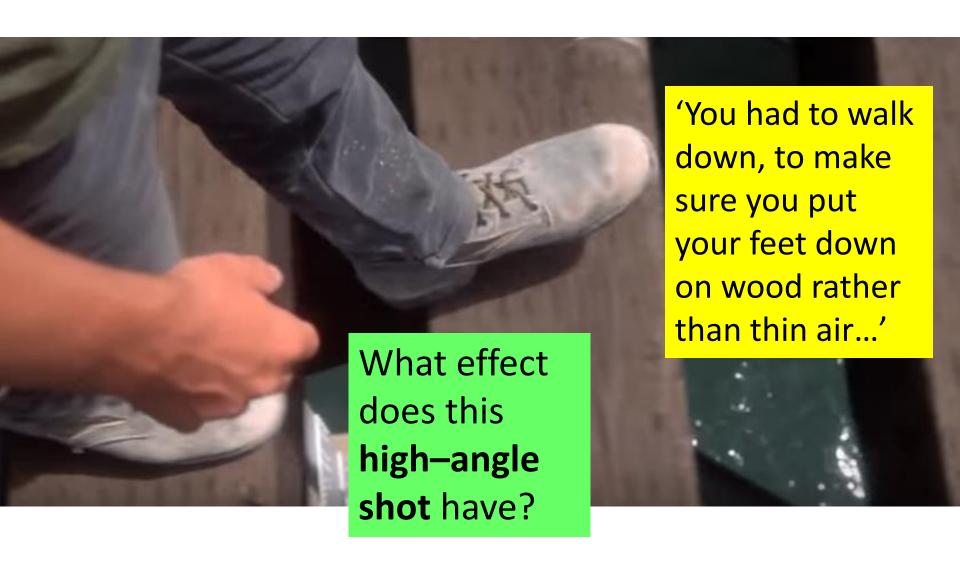
## Considering Film Language

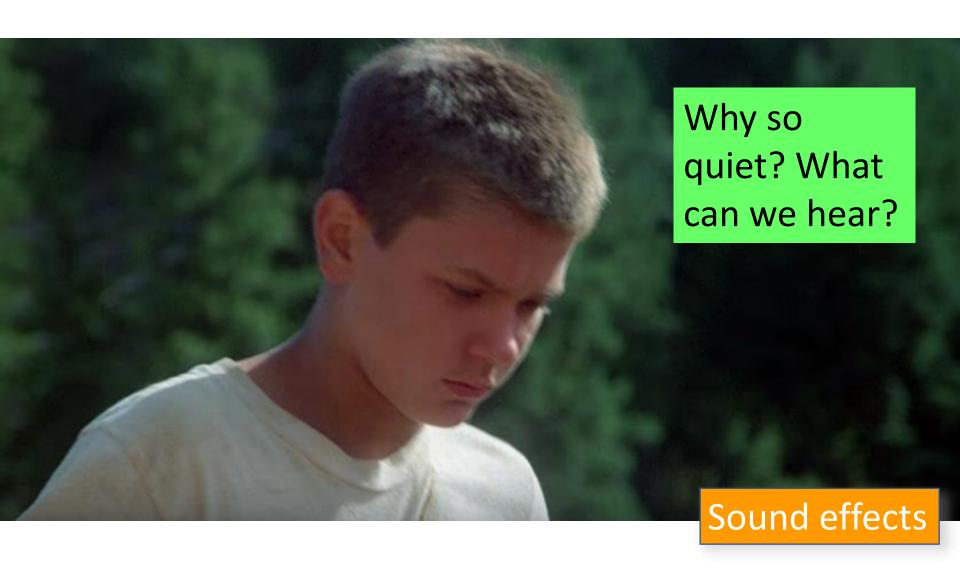


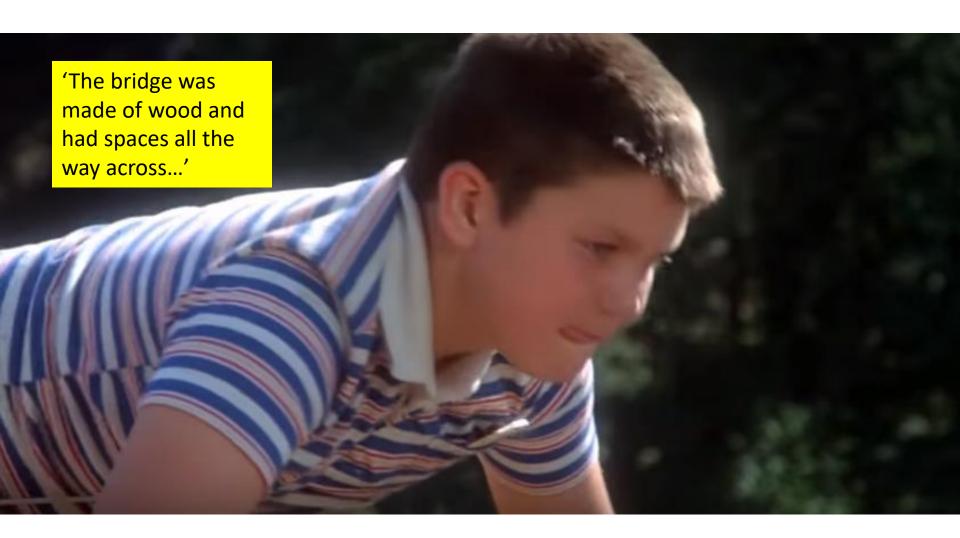




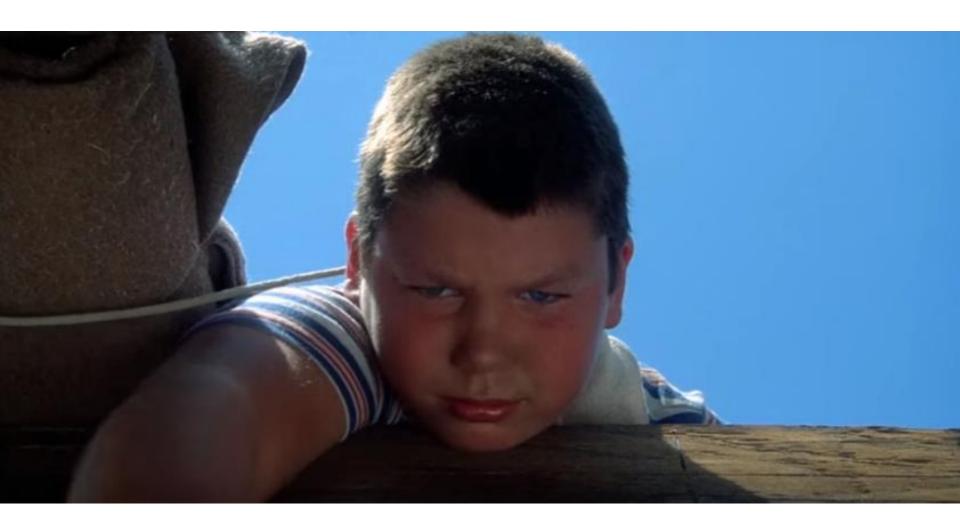














'I had my first and last experience... of reading people's minds...'





Why has the director used this slow-motion shot at exactly this point?



'I screamed 'TRAIN!' and began to run.'





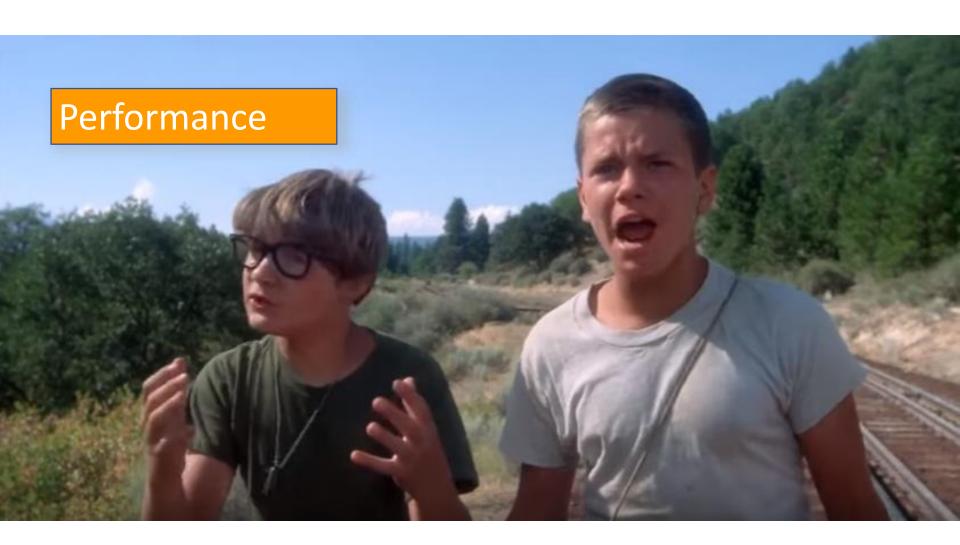




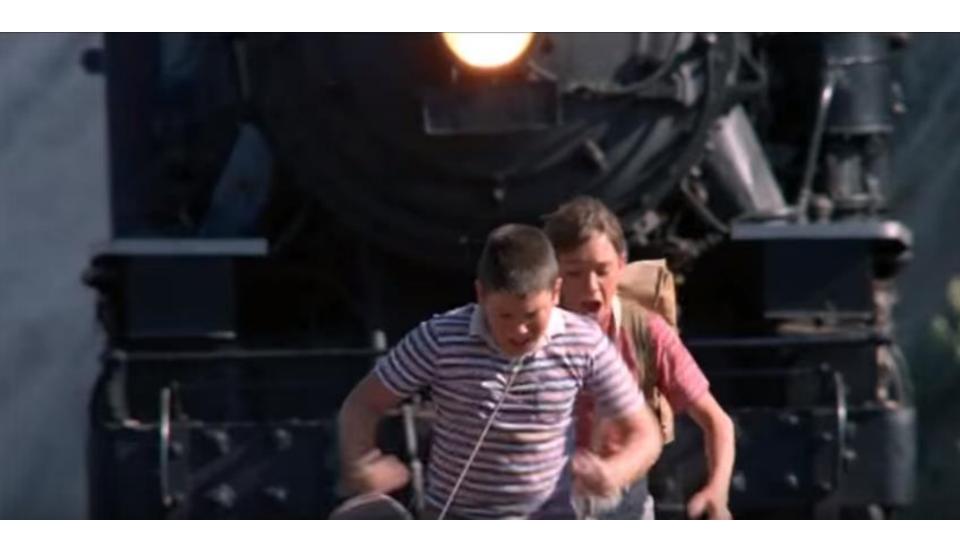


















# Screen to Page



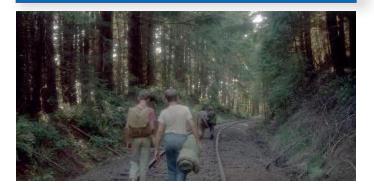






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#### Modelling writing



Ineffective
opening sentence.
Needs more
exposition of the
plot so far.

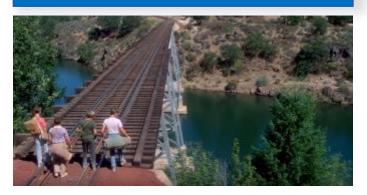
My friends and I were walking along the railroad tracks. Our parents thought we were camping out for the night. In fact, we were walking a long way, from our home in Castle Rock to the Back Harlow Road. We were searching for a missing kid from our school named Ray Brower. We loved the idea of getting our photos in the local newspaper.

#### Modelling redrafting



How dangerous could walking the length of a railroad track actually be? Especially when there's only ever a couple of trains a day from Castle Rock to Harlow. At least that's what we'd told ourselves. It was the summer before we all started high school. Our parents thought we were camping out for the night. In fact, we were walking. By now, we were a long way, from our home in Castle Rock to the Back Harlow Road. We were searching for a missing kid from our school named Ray Brower. We loved the idea of getting our photos in the local newspaper.

#### Modelling writing



Nice adjectives, such as 'rickety' and 'febrile' have an onomatopoeic quality...

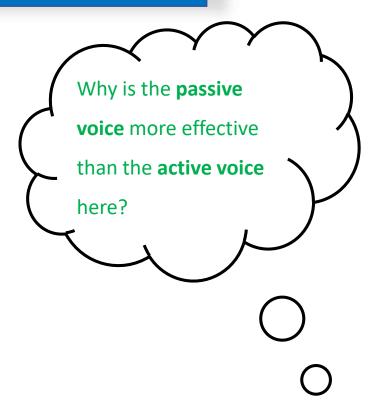
The dark copse of trees that we had been walking through for some time began to thin out and shafts of bright sunlight shone through the branches. We emerged from the trees and saw, right ahead, the bridge that spanned the chasm of the Royal River. The river was dwarfed by the bridge. The bridge itself appeared rickety and febrile, a series of wooden slats that looked like they could barely support the weight of the iron rails.

### Thinking closely about the effects of grammar in practice



The river was dwarfed by the bridge.

The bridge dwarfed the river.



What's the impact of this sensory description?

'The steady thump of my heart, the bloodbeat in my ears like a drum being played with brushes, the creak of sinews like the strings of a violin that has been tuned radically upward, the steady hiss of the river, the hot hum of a locust digging into tight bark, the monotonous cry of a chickadee, and somewhere, far away, a barking dog. Chopper, maybe. The mildewy smell of the **Castle River** was strong in my nose. The long muscles in my thighs were trembling.'

What's the impact of the cumulative sentence?

'The steady thump of my heart, the bloodbeat in my ears like a drum being played with brushes, the creak of sinews like the strings of a violin that has been tuned radically upward, the steady hiss of the river, the hot hum of a locust digging into tight bark, the monotonous cry of a chickadee, and somewhere, far away, a barking dog. Chopper, maybe. The mildewy smell of the **Castle River** was strong in my nose. The long muscles in my thighs were trembling.'





































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