URSULA'S WRITING IDEAS

URSULA DUBOSARSKY AUSTRALIAN CHILDREN'S LAUREATE 2020-2021

A fire engine came screaming down the street, all the sirens blaring, the red lights flashing!

"Aaaagh!" I said, and ambled out of the way.

Hmmm, something a little strange here... what is it?

Yes, it's that word. AMBLE.

When you amble, it's a slow, relaxed, leisurely sort of stroll. Something you do on a sunny day with not a care in the world. NOT usually what you do when the fire engine is screaming down the street. (Unless you are a VERY relaxed kind of person.) What if I wrote I **DASHED** out of the way or I **SPRINTED** out of the way? That would give a very different impression!

AUGUST

Can you think of some other words to show how I got out of the way of the fire engine? Make a list of them. So many different words, so many different ways you can say something!

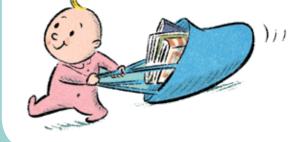
When I'm writing, sometimes I like to pretend I'm painting a picture. I imagine that I have a GIANT paint-box inside my head, with hundreds and hundreds – even thousands – of different shades of colour. Every time I choose a word, it's as though I'm hovering my paintbrush above the paint-box, wondering which one I should choose to say what I really want to say.

Here's a bit more of that story about the fire engine. Try to think of other words that I could use instead of the words I've put in bold. Feel free to add more than one word if you like. And maybe keep the story going – who knows where it will lead....

The fire engine **stopped** at the side of the road.

"Get in," said the fire officer. "You look good. You can help us put out the bad fire."

"Yes, if I can have a nice hat like yours" I said.





Cheerful choosing!