

Deepening Understanding

YR 2 Narrative Text

Sita's Magic Painting by Hannah Raven



Sita had spent all afternoon painting. She had carefully painted a picture of a green alien called Fleck, who was sitting in a tin spaceship. She stuck it on her bedroom wall because she was so proud of it.

That night Sita lay in bed. All of a sudden there was a loud thud. Sita woke up at once and saw the green alien standing next to her bed. Fleck was smiling down at her kindly. Her painting had come alive!

"Let's visit planet Zog," said Fleck.

"Yes!" replied Sita, who loved adventures, as she quickly jumped out of bed and put on her dressing gown and slippers. She opened the window, got into Fleck's spaceship and they flew off into the dark, starry sky. They zoomed past bright stars shooting through the sky and astronauts flying to the moon.

When they arrived at planet Zog, they stepped out of the spaceship.

Lots of different aliens came out of their space pod houses to greet them. Some had purple skin with eight round eyes and some had six long wiggly arms with ten fingers on each hand. Sita was excited to see so many different aliens.

“Hello Earthling,” the aliens cried, “come and explore planet Zog with us!”

Fleck and his friends took Sita to see the giant mountains where the cave aliens lived. Then they jumped along the bouncy path to the biggest meadow that Sita had ever seen. Large moon cows grazed on the long blades of green grass. Sita and all of her new friends tucked into a delicious picnic. They munched on stardust sandwiches, cosmic cookies and moonbeam milk. After finishing their lunch they played Flaming Frisbee.

In the distance, Sita and Fleck could see the sun rising and knew they needed to fly back home. They said goodbye to all of their alien friends and jumped back into the spaceship which took them back to Sita’s house. Sita leapt into her bed and Fleck back into his painting.

The next morning Sita looked at her painting of Fleck and smiled as she remembered her night-time adventure with him. Sita sat at her desk with a blank sheet of paper and her paints in front of her.

“I wonder what I should paint today?” Sita said with a grin on her face.

