

In our Year 5 English lessons, we have been looking at the film narrative, *The Piano*. As part of our independent writing, we wrote a flashback narrative from the old man's point of view. Here are some of our fantastic pieces of writing!



## The Piano

Here I sit, in a dark, empty hallway playing mine and my wife's wedding song. As my wrinkled hands touch the shiny, black piano my precious memories come flooding back.

I play this gentle tune because it brings back memories of my beautiful wife (Victoria). I can still remember our perfect wedding day, the 23<sup>rd</sup> of June 1961. We danced to our wedding song all night whilst we drank our bubbly champagne. Before she died her ruby red lips kissed me on my cheeks. It feels like she is still playing the grand piano with me now.

Going back even further, I can remember the tragic loss I saw during World War 2. I had just turned 18 when I got called to war. Whilst I was in the war, I trained for months and months to become a medic. As months past, I saw gruesome injuries and deaths. Nothing was worse than my best friend's death. I searched to look for the enemies (the Germans) but every one of them had disappeared. We were hiding behind a blown up house. I signalled to Tim (my best friend) to crawl out but it was too late! I saw the bullet already in his chest. Holding him in my weak arms, the last words he spoke were, "Cherish every moment." he murmured as he slipped away.

Whilst I play the piano, my happier memories come flooding back to me. I can remember my 10<sup>th</sup> birthday. As my family were poor, I didn't expect any gifts or presents.

However, as I tiptoed down the crooked stairs I glimpsed a flash of baby blue. I thought I was dreaming so I pinched myself. As quick as a flash, I tore open my present to find a wooden hobby -horse! "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" my family sang to me.

All of a sudden, I can hear a wonderful sound of laughter. I can see my grandson (Max) playing with our hobby horse. He has always played the piano with me since my beautiful wife had died. Whenever Max smiles at me, I can see his Grandma's lovely smile in him. Even though bad things have happened to me, I wouldn't change my life. It's made me the man I am today.

Aleah O'T.

## The Piano

In a dark room, I play a black piano that has been passed down through generations. I play soft, calm and gentle music, this one piece of music is a very important song to me and it brings back so many memories of my life. My dad taught me how to play the piano.

My wife is no longer with me, she's gone, but when I play our wedding tune, it reminds me of my wedding day. It was a remarkable time! In the celebration, we were so happy together, I loved dancing together with her at the wedding, while my eyes fill up with love! Although I miss her now, she is still in my heart.

Before I met my loving wife, I was called to war (World War 2). Whilst in the war I was training to be a life saving medic. As a medic, I saw horrible injuries and death. However, I wasn't prepared for Bob's death. One tragic day, I ran to take cover behind an old brick wall. I gave a small signal and Bob rolled out. Sadly, Bob got shot in the chest. I used all my might but I felt so powerless. Bob's last words were, "Take care, live your life and never look back." Sadly he slipped out of my hands.

As I play the piano, I have happier memories. However, I didn't expect a present from my family because they were poor. However, I got a glimpse of baby blue paper, I pinched myself to make sure I wasn't dreaming. Moments later, my parents said, "Happy birthday!" And I ripped it to shreds. Inside was a wooden hobby horse! I played with my horse for the rest of the day. I have cherished it always, as I now pass it on to my grandson.

Suddenly, I hear a little child laughing. I'm looking up at Bob running around. He asked me if I could teach him to be a pianist, he wishes to be the best in the world. Whenever Bob looks at me, I see my wife's smile in him. I'm proud of my family, even though there has been some challenging times it has made me who I am today.

James L.

# The Piano

In a dark room, with a glimpse of light, I sit all by myself playing a peaceful tune. This family piano has been passed down through generations. My father taught me how to play the piano when I was 6 years old. This song brings back so many memories that I've had within my life.

When I play this happy, but sad song, it reminds me of my wife's funeral. As I imagine me and my wife dancing together one more time, my eyes begin to water because I miss her so much. We were so happy. Although she's gone, she's still in my heart.

Many years before I met my wife, I was called up to fight in World War 2. Whilst in the war I became a medic. I've seen so many injuries and deaths. However, nothing prepared me for Jack's death. One tragic day we hid behind a burnt out building just ready to attack the Germans. Just then, Jack got out from behind the wall. Sadly, he got shot. I tried to save him but it was too late. I could feel him slipping away. His last words were, "Live your life how you want it to be."

When I play the piano, I can remember happier times. One of these times was my 8<sup>th</sup> birthday. I didn't expect in my entire life to get a present because my family were so poor. However, as I walked down the stairs I glimpsed a speck of baby blue. I looked so close that I had to pinch myself to check if I was dreaming. I crept downstairs to find my parents holding a box for me. I went to open my present and as I looked at the tag saying 'Happy Birthday'. I opened the box to find a wooden hobby horse.

Suddenly, I hear the sweet sound of a child's laugh. When I look up, I see my wonderful grandson racing about on our hobby horse. Edward gallops up to the piano stool, as I help him up to sit beside me. He wants me to teach him how to play the piano so he can become a world famous pianist. Happily, I teach him whenever he comes over to visit me. When Edward's smile hits my eyes it reminds me about my wonderful wife.

Louise B.

# The Piano

In a dark room, I sit quietly playing my favourite song. Every night I play a different song, but this is my wedding song, me and my wife use to play it. My father taught me to play this ornate, family piano, and I carried on the tradition to teach my son, that's when I remember my memories of my past throughout my life.

As my wife comes pouring back into my mind, I start playing our wedding tune. Every time I think of our wedding day tears well up in my eyes. It was the 10<sup>th</sup> of July, that day we danced all night. We were so happy, and even now she's gone, she will always be in my heart. Eventually, she faded away and gently kissed my cheek.

Going back even further, there's a day I've never forgot. I had been called up to have training to be a life- saving medic in World War II. During my time being a medic, I had witnessed many tragic deaths. It was a breezy autumn day, and Tom and I were hiding behind a broken down wall. I had signalled to Tom that it was all clear, but with the slightest move Tom suddenly got shot. I felt so guilty. As I held him tight, his last words to me were, "Cherish every moment and live your life" At that moment, I felt him slip away and I saw a glow shining behind him.

As many happy memories pop into my mind, one in particular stands out, my 8<sup>th</sup> birthday. I never had expected anything on my birthday, because my family barely had any money. That morning, I walked downstairs to see a glimpse of light, pale blue in the corner of my eye. As I inched closer, I also saw a sky blue ribbon. At that moment, my parents picked up the box and said “Happy birthday” Quick as a flash, I grabbed the box and opened the lid. When I saw the shiny wooden hobby-horse my eyes lit up immediately. I had spent hours playing cowboys on it with my friends. Still to this day I cherish my hobby-horse and I shall pass it on throughout my family to the next generation.

All of a sudden, I hear a young child’s laughter behind me. As I look up, I see my wonderful grandson playing and galloping around on our hobby-horse. Quickly, Edward galloped to the high piano stool. As he was struggling to get up, I held his hand and helped him up. He smiled at me happily and at that moment he looks just like his grandmother. He asked me if I could teach him to play. I agree and every time he visits me he learns a different tune. In the end, I’m always proud of my family even though there’s been challenging times I wouldn’t change anything. It’s made me the man I am today.

Ellie McE.