

## Adding Adverbs and Adverbials

Adverbs and adverbials tell us how, when, and where things happen. Usually, we add them to verbs to help explain how things are happening.

Frantically, Mr. Este searched for his keys so he could leave for work.

Here, the adverb frantically has been used to describe how I was searching. Notice how I used it at the start of the sentence so it had to be followed by a comma.

At a frantic pace, Mr. Este searched for his keys so he could leave for work.

In this case, I've used a few words to describe how I was searching, rather than just a single adverb. This is an 'adverbial phrase'.

We can use both to help us say how, when and where.

When we put them at the start of a sentence, we need to add a comma after.

Feverishly, Mr. Este found activities for the class to complete.

Enthusiastically, the children looked at their online learning.

Without any complaints, the children completed their work.

Before long, the parents needed a rest!

### Your challenge:

On the following page, I have written a short story about a Viking and their lost sock. I want you to see if you can add adverbs and adverbials into that story. At the bottom of the page, I have written some adverbs and adverbial phrases you might want to use. I have added a # in places where they could fit.

You have three challenges to choose from:

#### Challenge 1:

Choose from the adverbs and adverbials at the bottom and add them in where the \* are (remember to add a comma after each one).

#### Challenge 2:

Have a look at the story and add in your own adverbs/ adverbials where you think they should go.

#### Challenge 3:

Write your own Viking themed story that uses adverbs/ adverbials.

Choose the challenge that stretched your brain the most but remember to be as accurate as you can.

I look forward to seeing how you can improve my story! I took ideas from your history work on the actual Viking sock that had been found in York.

## Torgeir and the Lost Sock



This is the story of how the mighty Viking warrior Torgeir was faced with the almost impossible challenge of dealing with a lost sock.

Torgeir's name meant Thor's spear and just like Thor, Torgeir was a mighty warrior as well. # He trained for hours each day to become the best of the best, the strongest of the strong, the bravest of the brave. # Torgeir would practice with spear and shield; no one was as mighty as him!

Torgeir had heard that a group of Saxons had set up near their village. He hated the Saxons. For Torgeir, they were the worst of people. It didn't matter who you were; if you were a Saxon, you were an enemy. There was only one thing Torgeir hated more than the Saxons - having cold feet!

The first thing Torgeir would always do before heading out to battle was to check his socks. There was no way he could ever go into battle without warm and comfortable feet. Luckily for him, his wife (Ylva) was a fantastic weaver and made the best socks in the village.

# Torgeir prepared himself for battle. # He picked up his shield, sword and helmet. He roared his loudest roar. His blood was pumping, his eyes were wide and he was ready for battle! You would not have wanted to be an opponent of Torgeir; it was enough to scare the mightiest bear. # He went to the basket by the loom to pick out his favourite socks. # He put them on. That was it; he was ready!

Thorgeir gathered a group of the best fighters in the village and marched towards the Saxon camp. There was no way they would get away with moving onto Viking territory! They marched swiftly towards the camp and had arrived there by the afternoon. # Thorgeir roared at the top of his voice, 'This is Viking land! Leave or we will attack!'

The Saxons did no such thing. Thorgeir smiled; he was glad they had chosen to battle. 'So you have chosen to fight?' He said, 'Then prepare to be beaten!'

# Thorgeir rushed towards the village. His eyes were fixed on the Saxons in front of him. He ran with the speed of a wolf and the ferocity of a bear. He caught his foot on a branch that was sticking out from the ground. He caught his sock. # The sock ripped and tore from his foot. Torgeir stopped suddenly.

'My sock!' he wailed, 'My sock is gone!'. # He turned around and began to run back to his home village. 'Retreat!' he yelled, and the Vikings all ran back towards the Village.

'If there's one thing I hate more than the Saxons, it's cold feet!' Thorheir said.

Adverbs and Adverbials you could add:

Bravely      Suddenly      All of a sudden      Without warning      Every day      Early in the morning  
In excitement      Angrily      With fear in his eyes      With a look of anger      Slowly      Quickly  
Cheerfully      Wildly      Weakly      Nervously      After a while      Just then      In the blink of an  
eye