Whole School Reading Week 2

All of these lessons are linked to your own reading book

Reading

Before completing each activity, read either a few pages or a chapter of your own reading book and work through this PowerPoint - an activity each day.

Activity 1 - acting out a section of the story you have just read.

Base Camp	Climbing	Peak	Summit
Read the section of the book to your family members, who are going to act with you.	Explain to your family who is going to play which part.	Rehearse the section of the book and wear costumes.	Record your acting and watch it back as a family with popcorn!

Activity 2

Create a crossword using words from your story and clues for each word make sure you spell them correctly!

Base Camp	Climbing	Peak	Summit
Have a look at some examples of cross words - there is one on the next page.	Create your own cross word with 7 words	Create your own cross word with 10 words	Create your own cross word with 15 words



Activity 3 - re-writing the character from another character.

Base Camp	Climbing	Peak	Summit
Read the story on the next page. It is Little Red Riding Hood from the Wolf's perspective.	Choose the section of your story you are going to write. Decide what character you are going to write it from.	Write 4-5 sentences from a different perspective.	Write a paragraph from a different perspective.

Activity 3 - re-writing the character from another character.

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD - FROM THE WOLF'S PERSPECTIVE! By <u>Stephen Macky</u>

The forest is my home. I lived in it and took great care of it, I tried to keep it tidy and clean.

On a sunny day, while I was cleaning the rubbish that one camper had left, I heard steps. I jumped and hid behind the tree. I saw a little girl walking down the forest trail carrying a basket. I immediately was suspicious of her, because she was dressed a little strange, with a covered head as if she wanted to hide from someone. I asked her who she was and what she was looking for here. She told me that she was going to her grandmother's house to give her lunch. She looked like an honest and good person, but she was still in my forest, and she seemed suspicious to me with that strange hat. I said it was dangerous to go alone through the forest, but she only rudely told me that it was not my job and continued along the trail.

I ran to arrive at her grandmother's house before her. I told the good old woman what happened and she agreed that her granddaughter needed to be taught a lesson. At first, she agreed to be out of the house until I called her, but then we decided for her to hide under the bed. When the girl arrived, I called her in the bedroom and in the meantime, I dressed in her grandmother's clothes.

The little girl entered and immediately commented on my big ears. She had insulted me before, so I tried to explain that I have big ears so that I can listen better. At the moment when I wanted to tell her that she was a good girl, she started to talk about my big eyes. However, taught to turn the other cheek when I'm insulted, I told her that my big eyes serve me to see her better. The next insult hit me the most. I could not believe how this girl apparently so lovely hid such antipathy in herself. I am aware of my problem: I have big teeth, but what can I do? And the girl commented on their size too.

I knew that I needed to control myself, but I jumped out of the bed and started to growl, shouting that my teeth serve me to easily eat her. Now to be honest, no wolf would eat a little girl, everyone knows that. The little girl started running around the house, shouting, and I ran after her trying to calm her down. I took off the grandmother's clothes, but the situation worsened.

Suddenly the door opened. A huge hunter with an axe appeared. I looked at him and I knew that I was in trouble. I saw an open window and flew out of there.

I would like to say that this is the end of the story, but the girl's grandmother never narrated my version. After a short while, rumours began to circulate that I was a bad and antipathetic wolf. Everyone started to avoid me. I did not hear anything else about the girl with that ridiculous and strange hood, but after that event, I never lived happily ever after.

Activity 4 - your book has been made into a film.

Base Camp Clir	mbing	Peak	Summit
has been made you into a film, look at pos the posters on the wou	ite down things u notice on the ster that you ould like to clude in yours.	Draw your own poster imagining that your book has been made into a film.	Make sure you have included the following: Name of book Author Any actors you would like to be included Any singers Date of when it is going to be released

Movie Posters

JERRY SEINFELD RENÉE ZELLWEGER

ON NOVEMBER 2 HOLD ON TO YOUR HOMET



ILLUMIAATION

Contraction of the



CHICKLE IN DRAFTS THE COLORS

DREAMWORKS

Activity 5

Base Camp	Climbing	Peak	Summit
Write a list of different story characters that you think would work in your story. It might be characters you already know.	Draw a picture of the character that you have chosen to be added into your story.	Write some descriptive sentences for your character.	Re-write one of the paragraphs in your book and add your character in.

There are examples on the next slide for you to look at.

Base Camp

Climbing

Shrek Little Mermaid Harry Potter Mr Stink



Covering his body were old torn clothes with stains all over them.

Peak

Perched on the end of his nose, were scratched glasses that were uneven.

Danny the Champion of the world.

Summit

Inside the caravan I stood on a chair and lit the oil lamp on the ceiling. Suddenly, I heard a knock at the door. I wasn't expecting visitors so thought it strange that someone might be visiting us. I slowly opened the door and there in front of me, was a man. The smell that hit my nose was something else! Whilst observing the scene before me, I noticed perched on the end of his nose, were scratched glasses that were uneven. Covering his body, were old torn clothes with stains all over them.

"May I help you?" I asked whilst trying hard not to cover my nose!

"Oh dear boy, I am so very hungry and tired. Would you mind making this old chap a cuppa?" replied Mr Stink, whose hands were covered in black filth.