Tick the sentence that uses the colon correctly.



- I saw several memorable creatures at the aquarium an octopus: an anemone and a sea turtle.
- I saw several memorable creatures at the aquarium: an octopus, an anemone and a sea turtle.
- I saw several memorable creatures: at the aquarium an octopus, an anemone and a sea turtle.



b

Should these words end in -ance or -ence?

obedi\_\_\_\_\_

ignor\_\_\_\_

Underline the relative pronoun in **C** this sentence.

Dinosaurs were a breed of reptiles, which became extinct millions of years ago.



Underline the object in this sentence.

The boy held the flag tightly.

е



## **Tuesday 8th February 2021**

# LO: Can I make suitable predictions keeping in line with the theme?

## **Success Criteria**

- To carefully read the chapter.
- To make suitable predictions based on the story so far.
- To write creatively adopting a similar style.

### How to write a chapter?

- 1. Start with action show a character in motion or a sense of urgency
- Shape around plot development- Anything to keep the reader engaged in what comes next.
- **3.** Approach each chapter with a specific goal.-How can I make this even more interesting?
- 4. Use chapter titling to distill your focus where it plans to go next
- 5. Consider pacing-shorter chapters focus on action and reaction
- 6. Show a different point of view allow different characters to take over
- 7. Seek balance -scene and dramatic narration- use both
- 8. Don't worry just let your imagination flow

#### <u>Thirty-six</u>

I went out into the front garden with Mina. We sat on the front wall waiting for Dad's car turning into the street. The door was open behind us, letting a wedge of light out into the dark. Whisper came, slinking through the shadows below the wall. He sat below us, curled against our feet.

'What does it mean,' I said, 'If Skellig eats living things and makes pellets like the owls?'

She shrugged.

'We can't know,' she said.

'What is he?' I said.

'We can't know. Sometimes we just have to accept there are things we can't know. Why is your sister ill? Why did my Father die?' She held my hand. 'Sometimes we think we should be able to know everything. But we can't. We have to allow ourselves to see what there is to see, and we have to imagine.'

We talked about the fledglings in the nest above us. We tried together to hear their breathing. We wondered what blackbird babies dreamed about.

'Sometimes they'll be very scared,' said Mina. 'They'll dream about cats climbing towards them. They'll dream about dangerous crows with ugly beaks. They'll dream about vicious children plundering the nest. They'll dream of death all around them. But there'll be happy dreams as well. Dreams of life. They'll dream of flying like their parents do. They'll dream of finding their own tree one day, building their own nest, having their own chicks.'

I held my hand to my heart. What would I feel when they opened the baby's fragile chest, when they cut into her tiny heart? Mina's fingers were cold and dry and small. I felt the tiny pulse of blood in them. I felt how my own hand trembled very quickly, very gently.

'We're still like chicks,' she said. 'Happy half the time, half the time dead scared.'

I closed my eyes and tried to discover where the happy half was hiding. I felt the tears trickling through my tightly closed eyelids. I felt Whisper's claws tugging at my jeans. I wanted to be all alone in an attic like Skellig, with just the owls and the moonlight and an oblivious heart.

'You're so brave,' said Mina.

And then Dad's car came, with its blaring engine and its glaring lights, and the fear just increased and increased and increased.

#### What happens next?



#### Finally...

'What's he going to say?' I squeaked to myself but Mina heard and quickly came close.

She whispered, 'Don't worry Michael, everything will be alright. Just go and talk to your Dad calmly. Try and listen to him too, I shall see you later.'

Mina squeezed my arm and left. All of a sudden I felt a chill going down my spine, I was clearly nervous. Dad parked the car on our drive and turned off the engine. He quickly stepped out and started pacing towards me, seconds felt like eternity...

'Michael,' he began. What was he going to say, was the baby okay? What did Dr Death say? Will we all be one happy family again? A million questions crossed my mind and I was impatient, so impatient. I must have drifted away when I felt Dad gently squeeze my shoulder, 'Michael', he called again.

'I have something to tell you.....

## **ACTIVITY**

### Chapter 36.5 !!!

Now write a mini chapter explaining what's going to happen next in the story.

#### You should:

- Aim to write 3 paragraphs or more
- Use slide 'How to write a chapter?' to help you
- Remember to include both action and narration

