

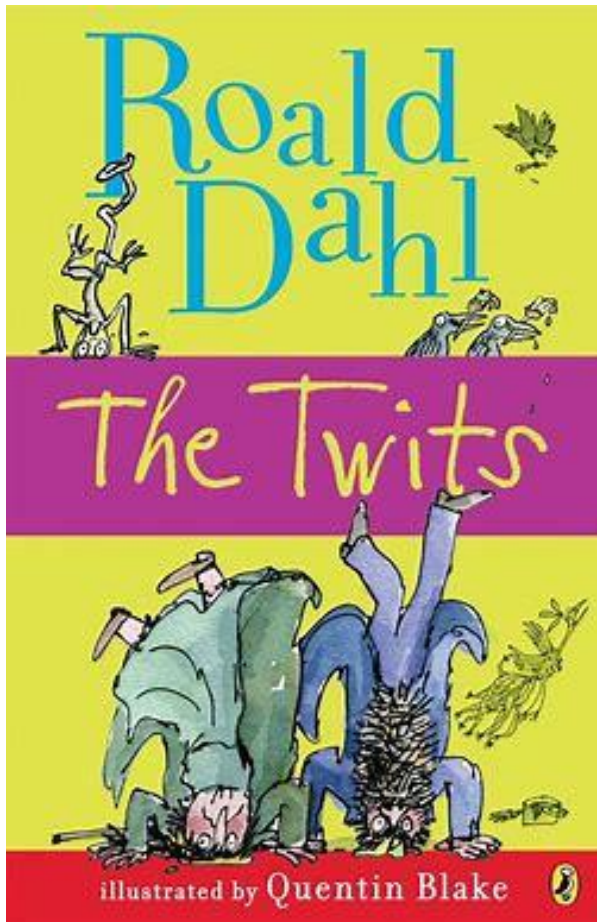
Subject: English Year 7 - Mrs North – Lesson 2

Time: 50 minutes approx.

Learning Objectives: I can read, understand and analyse. I can write a story in the first person.



HOME LEARNING



Hi everyone, I hope you are all well.

Today, we going to be reading the next chapter of **'The Twits'** by Roald Dahl.

On page 2, click on [Task 1](#) in the grey box to listen the chapters of the story. If you want to read along make sure you go back to the page and scroll down as you listen. I hope you enjoy it!

Thank you, Mrs North

Don't forget to SAVE AS with your name, the lesson you are doing and the date. For example: T.Smith Maths 8 April

If you would like us to see or mark your work, please email it or send a photo of your completed work to: anorth@glebe.bromley.sch.uk

Thank you

Task 1: Read the chapter 'Four Sticky Little Boys'.



To listen to the recording click on the words [Task 1](#) in the large box.

On one Tuesday evening after Mr Twit had been up the ladder and smeared the tree with hugtight, four little boys crept into the garden to look at the monkeys. They didn't care about the thistles and stinging-nettles, not when there were monkeys to look at. After a while, they got tired of looking at the monkeys, so they explored further into the garden and found the ladder leaning against The Big Dead Tree. They decided to climb up it just for fun. There's nothing wrong with that.

The next morning, when Mr Twit went out to collect the birds, he found four miserable little boys sitting in the tree, stuck as tight as could be by the seats of their pants to the branches. There were no birds because the presence of the boys had scared them away.

Mr Twit was furious. 'As there are no birds for my pie tonight,' he shouted, 'then it'll have to be *boys* instead!' He started to climb the ladder.

'Boy Pie might be better than Bird Pie,' he went on, grinning horribly. 'More meat and not so many tiny little bones!'

The boys were terrified. 'He's going to boil us!' cried one of them.

'He'll stew us alive!' wailed the second one.

'He'll cook us with carrots!' cried the third.
But the fourth little boy, who had more sense than the others, whispered, 'Listen, I've just had an idea. We are only stuck by *the seats of our pants*. So quick! Unbutton your pants and slip out of them and fall to the ground.'

Mr Twit had reached the top of the ladder and was just about to make a grab for the nearest boy when they all suddenly tumbled out of the tree and ran for home with their naked bottoms winking at the sun.



Task 2: Comprehension questions

What plants did Mrs Twit grow in the garden and why?

How did Mr Twit catch the birds for the pie?

Why were the boys scared of Mr Twit?

Do you think the boys did the right thing to escape? Yes or no?

If you said yes—why do you think it was the right thing to do?

If you said no—What would you have done instead?



Task 3: Planning my writing

You are going to retell the story of the Four Sticky boys in the 1ST PERSON. This means that you are going to pretend to be one of the boys and say what happened from their point of view. Complete the plan below and use it to write your story using the sentence openers on the next page.

How did you get to Mr Twits' house?

Why did you decide to climb the tree?

What did you do when you realised you were stuck?

How did you feel when you saw Mr Twit?

What did you do when you ran away?

Task 4: Writing the story in the first person.

You are going to retell the story of the Four Sticky boys in the 1ST PERSON using your plan. Remember you are going to pretend to be one of the boys and say what happened from their point of view. Remember to keep it in the past tense. You can use the sentence starters to help you retell the story.

Sentence starters:

I was out with my friends and we decided to have a look around the houses near by. We saw a house, it looked _____ because _____.

The Garden was...

There was a giant dead tree in the garden, we climbed it because ...

When we got up the tree ...

We tried to ...

A man came, he looked ..

He said to us ...

We were ...

He climbed up a...

My friend said we...

We felt...

When we left the garden we...

