

Year 4 Home Learning 6.7.20-10.7.20 Week 14

Literacy Answer Document

Lesson 1:

1. Why do the orphans gasp? Tick one.

- ☐ because The Master shouted loudly
- ☒ **because Oliver Twist has asked for more**
- ☐ because Mr Limbkins is scary
- ☐ because they are out of breath

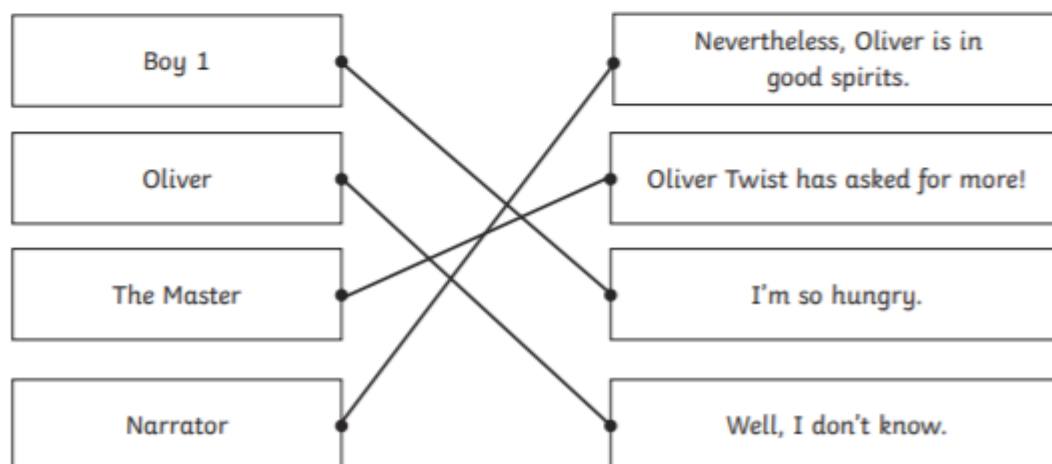
2. Whom did Oliver live with before Mr Bumble took him to the workhouse? Tick one.

- ☐ his parents
- ☐ Mr Limbkins
- ☐ Mr Bumble
- ☒ **Mrs Mann**

3. Number the events 1-4 to show the order they happen in the stage directions.

- 3** The Master loudly calls to offstage right.
- 1** Boy 3 and Boy 4 speak at the same time.
- 2** Boy 2 winks at Oliver.
- 4** Mr Limbkins turns to Mr Bumble.

4. Draw **four** lines to match each character to one piece of their dialogue from the play script.



5. Find and copy a phrase said by the Narrator which implies that the children living with the elderly woman are hungry.

with their stomachs rumbling

6. **Well, I don't know. I guess we are hungry. Just another spoonful wouldn't hurt, would it?**

According to the stage directions, how should Oliver act when saying this line?

According to the stage directions, Oliver should act scared when saying this line.

7. Why do you think that the narrator stands in front of the closed curtain at the start of the script?
Pupils' own responses, such as: I think that the narrator stands in front of the closed curtain at the start of the script because he is explaining Oliver's history and the set behind the curtain is Oliver's present. They don't want the audience to be confused and they don't want to give away what happens to Oliver before they've explained it.
8. Explain how Oliver feels about asking The Master for more supper. Give **two** points and give evidence from the text to support both.
Pupils' own responses, such as: I think that Oliver feels unsure about asking The Master for more supper because he says, 'Well, I don't know'. I also think that he feels scared to do it because he speaks quietly to him at first like he doesn't quite want him to hear.

Lesson 2

Scene 1 – Mother's Kitchen

Lights up. The narrators, Big Rabbit and Little Rabbit, stand downstage.

Little Rabbit: Big Rabbit, Big Rabbit, is it time for a story?

Big Rabbit: What story would you like?

Little Rabbit: Do you know the story of Little Red Riding Hood?

Big Rabbit: *(excited)* Of course I do! Let me just think how it begins. Ah yes, I remember!

Lights up on a cottage on the outskirts of a great forest. It is a spring day.

Big Rabbit: Once upon a time – and a very fine time it was – a girl called Red lived with her mother, in a cottage on the outskirts of a great forest.

Mother takes a batch of fresh cupcakes from the oven and places them on the table.

Mother: Little Red! *(bangs the rolling pin on the table)* Little Red! Time to get up.

Red: *(offstage)* Coming, Mother!

Mother looks up at the clock (it's noon) and taps her foot angrily. Red enters the kitchen in a red cape. Seeing the cupcakes, she reaches out to take one, but her hand stops as Mother turns to glare.

Red: These smell delicious. *(backing away)* You've been busy, Mother. Who are they for?

Mother: They're for Granny, so keep your mucky fingers off. I didn't raise you to steal from little old ladies. Why, your poor granny lives alone in the forest, surrounded by fearsome creatures. The least I can do is bake her a cupcake or two every now and then.

Red: *(rubbing her tummy)* I wouldn't dream of touching Granny's cupcakes.

Mother piles the cupcakes into a wicker basket, then puts her hands on her hips.

Mother: *(huffing)* Now, you're to take this basket straight to Granny's. No dilly-dallying, keep to the path, and never ever talk to strangers. Do you hear me?

Red: *(sighing)* Yes, Mother.

Red takes the basket and hurries from the kitchen.

Big Rabbit: And with that, Little Red Riding Hood hurried from the kitchen into the glorious spring sunshine.

Lights down.

Challenge/Extension:

Type of mistake: words missing.

Russell groaned **as** his mum shouted up the stairs; "Russell, get up now or you'll be late – again!"

"Riiiiight." he called back wearily. "It's always the same," he thought "just when you were warm, comfy and having a fabulous dre – what was that?" Russell's train of thought was interrupted by a small figure running along the top of the skirting boards. It was only there for a second, but he was sure he'd seen **it**. Russell shook his head in an effort to 'reboot' his vision. But no, there it was again, this time climbing up the leg **of** his desk. A small person, no more than six inches high, scaling the telegraph pole upright.

Russell felt no fear, only curiosity. It occurred to him that maybe he was a) dreaming or b) going slightly mad but he decided that having an imp or a pixie in his room was far more interesting than getting dressed, whatever the reason for its appearance. He approached slowly, much like when he was trying to catch his rabbit to put it to bed, "Mustn't spook it." He whispered **to** himself.

"Oi, who are you calling it?" said a tiny voice.