

Stick in reading diary slip.

Monday 6th December





What is standing at the forefront of the castle?



What do you think has happened to the castle?



Why do you think the artist has chosen to place the penguin right at the front of the picture?

Vocab word web -

Find as many synonymns for each word and create a web around each word (use an online dictionary).

Mingled

Delicately

Magnified

iesday



Literary Leonard will help you to spot examples of ambitious vocabulary and figurative language, and explain how these words/ phrases add to the text Vocabulary Victor will help you work out the meaning of unknown words and phrases using context cues in Year 6

Rex Retriever will help you to go into a text and just simply retrieve the facts and key details in Year 6 ummary Suki is there to remind you to summarise the main points
or main events of a paragraph or text in Year 6

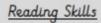


Inference Iggy will help you hunt for clues in a text about how someone might be feeling or why something is happening in Year 6 Predicting Pip trees to see the future and she will help you work out what might happen next from clues in the text in Year 6



Cassie the Commentator

discusses the content of a paragraph/text and compares events and characters



Year 6



Tuesday 7th December

She walked quickly away from the river, because the embankment was wide and well lit. There was a tangle of narrow streets between there and the Royal Arctic Institute, which was the only place Lyra was sure of being able to find, and into that dark maze she hurried now.

If only she knew London as well as she knew Oxford! Then she would have known which streets to avoid; or where she could scrounge some food; or, best of all, which doors to knock on and find shelter. In that cold night, the dark alleys all around were alive with movement and secret life, and she knew none of it.

Pantalaimon became a wildcat and scanned the dark all around with his night-piercing eyes. Every so often he'd stop, bristling, and she would turn aside from the entrance she'd been about to go down. The night was full of noises: bursts of drunken laughter, two raucous voices raised in song, the clatter and whine of some badly oiled machine in a basement. Lyra walked delicately through it all, her senses magnified and mingled with Pantalaimon's, keeping to the shadows and the narrow alleys.

From time to time she had to cross a wider, well-lit street, where the tramcars hummed and sparked under their anbaric wires. There were rules for crossing London streets, but she took no notice, and when anyone shouted, she fled.

It was a fine thing to be free again. She knew that Pantalaimon, padding on wildcat paws beside her, felt the London air laden with fumes and soot and clangorous with noise. Sometime soon they'd have to think over the mean-ing of what they'd heard in Mrs. Coulter's flat, but not yet. And sometime eventually they'd have to find a place to

whose windows shone brilliantly over the wet pavement, there was a coffee stall: a little hut on wheels with a counter under the wooden flap that swung up like an awning. Yellow light glowed inside, and the fragrance of coffee drifted out. The white-coated owner was leaning on the counter talking to the two or three cu

It was tempting. Lyra had been walking for an hour n and it was cold and damp. With Pantalaimon a sparrow, she went up to the counter and reached up to gain the owner's

"Cup of coffee and a ham sandwich, please," she said.

"You're out late, my dear," said a gentleman in a top hat and white silk muffler.

"Yeah," she said, turning away from him to scan the busy ersection. A theater nearby was just emptying, and crowd milled around the lighted foyer, calling for cabs, wrapping coats around their shoulders. In the other direction was the entrance of a Chthonic Railway station, with more crowds pouring up and down the steps.

"Here you are, love," said the coffee stall man. "Two

shillings.

"Let me pay for this," said the man in the top hat.

Lyra thought, why not? I can run faster than him, and I might need all my money later. The top-hatted man dropped a coin on the counter and smiled down at her. His dæmon was a lemur. It clung to his lapel, staring round-eyed at Lyra.

Rex Retriever will help you to go into a text and just simply retrieve the facts and key details in Year 6

Retrieve as many facts as you can from this text.

Wednesday 8th December

Wednesday

L.O. To retrieve, record and present information from fiction

Can you create a quiz for your partner to answer relating to retrieving information from pages 99-101.

Read pages 99-101 from the PDF of Northern Lights.

Create a quiz for a family member.

Remember to only write retrieval questions

Use these as question stems:

What did ...

Where was ...

What happened when ...

Thursday 9th December



Read a book of your choice for pleasure for half an hour.

Friday 10th December -

Answer your comprehension questions- Focussing on pages 99-101.

Comprehension Questions

1. Inference Why is Pantalaimon feeling joyful?

2. Retrieval Which city is Lyra in?

3. Inference Why do you think the man kindly offered to pay for Lyra's food?

Prediction What do you think is going to happen following meeting the smart man at the stall?

Retrieval Can you write your own retrieval question?
What did you find out about?
Within the text identify
Can you give an example of