

Thursday 7th May 2020

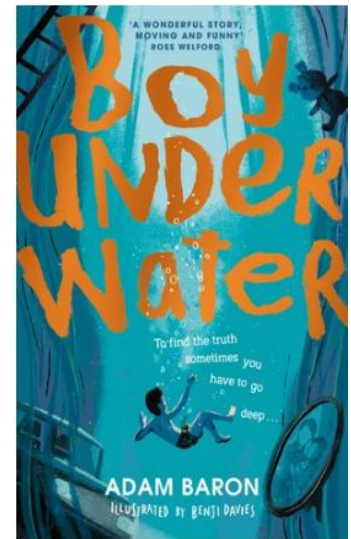
Good morning munchkins.

Today we are going to complete our reading of the book,
Boy under water.

(We will only have read a sample of the book)

There will be no reading task set for tomorrow as it is bank holiday

Friday.



WALT – use retrieval skills to answer questions

WALT – use inference skills to answers questions

The last part of the extract ended like this.

‘Thanks, Mum! Did you get tickets?’

‘Not yet. I only just thought of it. I’ll go online in a bit. They don’t sell out.’

‘Fab. What about Sunday afternoon?’

‘For what?’

‘Swimming.’

‘Are they open on Sunday? No, I don’t think they are.’

Let us read on

‘Oh. Well, maybe not Charlton then this weekend. Perhaps we could go next week instead ...’

But Mum wasn’t listening. She got me out, plonked a towel over my head, and hurried downstairs. By the time I got there she was smiling up from the computer.

‘Got them,’ she said. ‘West Upper Stand, your favourite.’

‘Thanks, Mum,’ I said.

That night, after tea, Mum let me stay up with her and we curled up on the sofa watching the first *Harry Potter*. I like Harry Potter as much as anyone but there’s something no one else seems to think about when they’re banging on about wanting a Firebolt or how they wish they could apparate. He’s got no mum or dad. They’re dead. I don’t think about my dad much, but sometimes it’s like he sort of thinks about me, makes me remember that he’s not there. That he’s dead. It happens when I read stories like *Harry Potter*. I don’t wish I had a super-fast broomstick or that I could move around in a magic way. I just wish I had photos like Harry has. That move. Then the man on the mantelpiece might mean a bit more to me. He might feel like my dad, not just some bloke in a checked shirt with his arm round someone who looks like she must be my mum’s younger sister.

Also, Harry Potter knows what happened to his dad but whenever I ask about mine everyone says it’s not something I need to think about until I’m older (like offside). Lance asked me

once and I was a bit embarrassed to admit I didn't know so I just told him he got ill.

'And I don't suppose they had Calpol then, did they?' Lance said.

When the film finished I expected Mum to tell me it was bedtime. I even started to get up from the sofa but she just smiled and asked if I wanted to see the second one. I didn't ask why we were getting to watch *two films in a row*. I just nodded and we watched it all, though I could hardly stay awake.

When it was over she carried me up and I saw that the clock in the hall said half past eleven. I'd only stayed up that late once before, last year at Uncle Bill and Auntie Mill's joint 'significant' birthday. It was half ten when I woke up in the morning and nearly midday by the time Mum had got the pancakes made and we'd eaten them.

'What about the pool, Mum?' I said, when I couldn't stuff any more in.

She looked up at the clock and sighed. 'Sorry, love, don't think we'd get there and back before kick-off, do you?'

I didn't answer. There wasn't any point. She just wasn't going to take me. I started to get mad but, when I looked up, Mum had tears in her eyes and she was staring at me. I saw her swallow and then move towards me, her soft arms going round my neck.

'I love you,' she said, and I believed it so much I didn't mind about the swimming. Not then, at least, though on Monday it was different, believe me. In the meantime, though, I had Charlton to look forward to: come on, you Addicks! It was great, which meant my real birthday trip was going to be epic. We got chips and Mum let me have a battered sausage. I heard three swear words, one of which was completely new to me but, somehow, I still knew it was a swear word. We were drawing with Rotherham 1-1 when Johnnie Jackson scored a header in the last minute. Yes! That would have been me, not Lance. He's good at doing crosses but he runs away from headers and pretends not to at the last moment, when the ball's already on the ground. I might be a bit better than him, actually.

'How's this term shaping up?' Mum asked on Sunday night. We'd been up in town all day doing art workshops at the National Gallery. Mum's an artist and this is one of her jobs. She talks about a picture to kids, then takes them off to a different room to do some art based on it. I don't mind. I like drawing and making things, but what I really like is watching Mum talking. I like watching everyone else listening to her. I saw a man there who'd been before. In fact, he'd been the last five weeks with his two little girls. He spent a long time talking to Mum about the pictures and he really thanked her a lot at the end. One of the little girls

grabbed hold of my leg and wouldn't let go. I pretended to mind but she was cute, actually.

'This term? 'S all right.'

'But what are you going to be doing?' Mum asked. 'I missed the meeting about it because I was working and they haven't emailed the list through yet.'

'Romans,' I said. 'And something called reproduction. Miss Phillips said we're not allowed to be embarrassed when we do that but she went red when she said it so I think I'm going to be.'

'Oh well. Anything else new?'

Children, you'll be dismayed to hear that we won't be doing any more RE on Monday mornings.

'Nothing worth talking about,' I said.

Questions:

1. What films did Cym watch on the sofa with mum?
2. Do you think that Cym liked the films he was watching? Explain
3. What does Cym wish for?
4. What does **offside** mean? Why do you think that Cym mentions this word?
5. Does Cym usually get to stay up late? Find evidence in the text to support your answer.
6. What time did Cym eat pancakes?
7. What job does Cym's mum do?
8. Is Cym proud of mum's job? How do you know?
9. Cym's mother did things to ensure that he wouldn't get to go swimming?
List 2 things that she did.

10.Challenge

Write a short description of Cym's character using what you remember from this week's reading.

Write your short description on Padlet so that we can all read it.

Answers:

1. What films did Cym watch on the sofa with mum?
Harry Potter 1 and Harry Potter II
2. Do you think that Cym liked the film he was watching? Explain
Yes and No. He liked the film but it reminded him of the fact that he, like Harry didn't have a dad and this upset him.
3. What does Cym wish for?
Cym wished that he had photos like Harry did - Photos that moved.
4. What does offside mean? Why do you think that Cym mentions this word?
**A player is in an offside position if any of their body parts, except the hands and arms, are in the opponents' half of the pitch, and closer to the opponents' goal line than both the ball and the second-last opponent (the last opponent is usually, but not necessarily, the goalkeeper).
Only older people need to know this usually. Similar to when Cym asked about his dad.**
5. Does Cym usually get to stay up late? Find evidence in the text to support your answer.
**Cym expected his mum to send him to bed after the first film had finished.
Cym said 'I'd only stayed up that late once before, last year at Uncle Bill and Auntie Mill's joint 'significant' birthday.'**
6. What time did Cym eat pancakes?
Midday - afternoon
7. What job does Cym's mum do?

Artist
8. Is Cym proud of mum's job? How do you know?

Yes he doesn't mind going to the Art Gallery and enjoys when mum talks about her work.
9. Cym's mother did things to ensure that he wouldn't get to go swimming?
List 2 things that she did.
**Kept Cym up late so that he would be too tired.
Gave him breakfast in the afternoon so that it would be too late to go swimming.**

Challenge

10. . Write a short description of Cym's character using what you remember from this week's reading.

Write your short description on Padlet so that we can all read it.