

Wednesday 6th May 2020

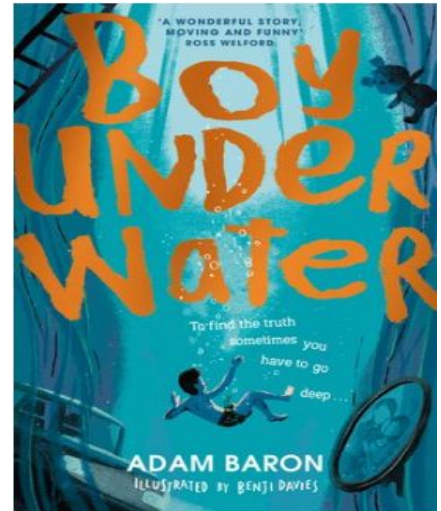
Good morning munchkins.

Today we are going to continue to

Read the book, Boy Under Water.

WALT – use retrieval skills to answer questions

WALT – use inference skills to answers questions



The last part of the extract ended like this.

‘Did you have a good day, Champ?’

‘Yes, Mum,’ I answered. ‘Perfect. I spent it thinking about how you are, without doubt, the best mother in the entire world.’

‘Ah ...’

‘NOT!’

‘Cymbeline? Cym? Is there something wrong?’

‘Nothing YOU can fix,’ I said, and stomped over to the gate, where Billy Lee was smirking at me.

‘See you on Monday,’ he said.

Let us read

Google search: how to crawl.

Result: baby may spend time rocking forwards and backwards initially but by between eight and twelve months she should be crawling confidently and pulling herself upright.

What? A baby can do it and I can't? No, wait, that's not swimming crawling, is it?

Google search: how to *swim* crawl.

Right, here we go. That looks doable. Swimwell.org says you have to lie in the water face down and move your arms like two windmills. You tilt your head from side to side to breathe. Fine. How hard can it be?

Shut computer.

‘Mum!’ I called from the living room.

‘Yes, Cym?’

‘I need to have a bath!’

I heard a teacup smash on the kitchen floor before she came rushing through.

‘Cym, are you okay? Are you feeling all right?’

‘Yes, why?’

‘It's just that, well, you *asked* to have a bath.’

‘I know, I, er ... I just feel that being clean is very important.’

‘Of course. Well, I’m glad you’ve finally woken up to that. But won’t a shower do?’

‘Not on this occasion, no.’

Upstairs, I ran a bath and began. Head down, bottom up. I probably shouldn’t have added the bubble bath, though. Pretty soon I was rubbing my eyes and spitting out mouthfuls of foam. The problem was that it just wasn’t deep or long enough. Or wide enough. My arms hit the sides when I tried to windmill them and I kept banging my head on the end. Swimwell.org had mentioned something called tumble-turns, for swapping round and going the other way. But when I tried one of those I pulled the plug out with my big toe and kicked the bubble bath out of the window.

‘Have you gone mad?!’ Mum screamed, running in. There was more water out of the bath than in it.

‘At least I’m clean,’ I said. Whereupon Mum just shook her head and picked up the shampoo bottle.

‘Eyes,’ she said.

I turned round and let her wash my hair without complaining (much) and when she finished I asked what we were doing that weekend.

‘What would you like to do?’

‘Can we ...?’

‘Yes, Cym?’



‘Go swimming?’

Mum went quiet. Then she said, ‘Well, we’ll see. Perhaps. Though I was thinking of taking you to Charlton tomorrow afternoon. Early birthday present.’

‘Seriously?’

Charlton is our local team and the side I will be playing for one day. I’ll be the captain, like Johnnie Jackson is now, though I’ll have to share it with Lance of course as we’re equal. Danny Jones (second best) and Billy Lee (best, grrrr) will be playing for Chelsea in the Premier League so I don’t have to worry about them. The thought of going was brilliant, especially as, being an EARLY birthday present, I would surely get my other special treat AS WELL (more on that later). I thought about my birthday. The fact it was still a whole massive week away was almost like torture. Funny, isn’t it, that the nearer your birthday gets the more it seems like it’s never *actually* going to come?

‘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.’

Questions:

1. Why was Cym looking through a dictionary? What mistake did he make?
2. Why do you think a teacup smashed on the kitchen floor?
3. How do you know that Cym doesn’t usually take a bath?
Clue – what does Cym’s mother say?
4. What was Cym trying to do in the bath?
5. Cym’s mother said ‘I was thinking of taking you to Charlton tomorrow’
Do you think she HAD planned this? Find evidence to support your answer.
6. Who is Cym’s favourite football team?
7. How long does Cym have to wait for his birthday?
8. When does Cym suggest they go swimming?

Answers:

1. Why was Cym looking through a dictionary? What mistake did he make?
To understand what crawl meant. He forgot to write swim crawl so it showed him how a baby crawls.
2. Why do you think a teacup smashed on the kitchen floor?
Cym's mother was so shocked that Cym wanted to take a bath.
3. How do you know that Cym doesn't usually take a bath?
Clue – what does Cym's mother say?
Cym's mother said 'well you asked to have a bath.' The word *asked* was stressed.
4. What was Cym trying to do in the bath?
Front crawl (swim)
5. Cym's mother said 'I was thinking of taking you to Charlton tomorrow'
Do you think she HAD planned this? Find evidence to support your answer.
At the end of the text Cym's mother said she had only just thought of it.
6. Who is Cym's favourite football team?
Charlton
7. How long does Cym have to wait for his birthday?
1 week
8. When does Cym suggest they go swimming?
Sunday