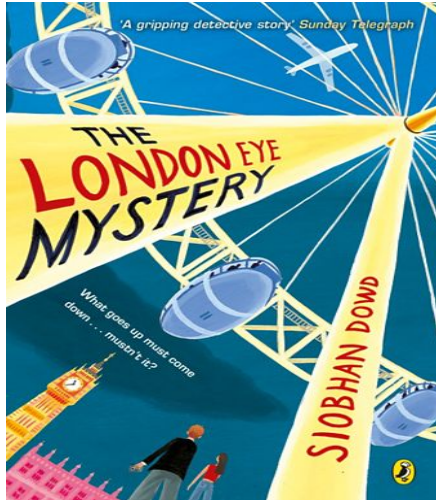


Tuesday 7th June 2020

Guided reading – WALT - summarise a piece of text.

Happy Tuesday little readers. Yesterday we read the first extract from the story,

The London Eye Mystery.



**Read the extract 1 for a quick recap-**

**Extract 1**

'Kat?' I said.

'What?'

'What does it mean when something is up your street?'

'Huh?'

'Salim said *The Tempest* would be right up my street. He acted in it at school last term.'

Kat laughed. 'We've been reading it at school too. Mr Moynihan keeps making me read Miranda's part and she's such a ... dishrag.'

I considered this. 'So it's not up your street?'

'No way.'

The pod was nearing one o'clock. 'What d'you think of Auntie Glo?' Kat asked.

I remembered what Dad said about her leaving a trail of devastation in her wake. Then I remembered how she'd said I was like Andy Warhol, a cultural icon. 'I don't know.'

'Me neither. I heard Dad say to Mum that Auntie Glo drives him bananas. And I found two empty bottles of wine on top of the fridge.'

In my mind's eye, Aunt Gloria turned into a motorist with driving goggles and a huge consignment of bananas in the back seat.

'You mean, she drives him bananas the same way I drive you nuts?' I said.

'Bananas. Nuts. Round the bend. Off your trolley. Whatever.'

She laughed and I joined in because it showed I knew what she meant even if I wasn't sure what was funny about Aunt Gloria making Dad feel insane.

## **Now read extract 2**

*We walked over to where Mum and Aunt Gloria were having coffee.*

*'Let's lie,' hissed Kat.*

*'About taking that ticket from a stranger.'*

*She grabbed me by the wrist so hard it hurt.*

*'Lie,' I repeated. 'Hrumm. Lie.'*

*'We could say that Salim got lost in the crowds, that he—' She let my wrist go. 'Oh, forget it,' she said. 'I know telling a lie with you is useless. And stop doing that duck-that's-forgotten-how-to-quack look!'*

*We reached the table where Aunt Gloria and Mum sat talking up another storm. We stood by them in silence. A pounding started up in my ears, as if my blood pressure had shot up above normal, which is what Mum says happens to her when Kat drives her distracted.*

*'There you are,' Aunt Gloria said. 'Have you got the tickets?'*

*Kat waited for me to say something.*

*I waited for Kat to say something.*

*'Where's Salim?' asked Mum. 'Not still in the queue?'*

*'Hrumm,' I said. 'No.'*

*Mum looked as if Salim might be behind us. 'Where then?'*

### **TASK -**

1. Read **Extract 2** again and think about the events that unfold.
2. Return to the beginning of the extract and summarise what is happening in the text.
3. Try to write 4 different phrases/clauses to summarise the plot. Challenge yourself to using a maximum of 6 words for each phrase/clause.

You can choose where to pause and write a summary. Here are a few to start you off.

- Where is Salim?
- A little white lie!
- Ticket from a stranger gone wrong.