

Friday 27th March 2020 - Oliver Hyde's Dishcloth concert

Well done for keeping up with your learning and making it to Friday.

I'm very proud of you :-)

Confident

Guided reading – WALT infer about information in a text

Read part 6 - the final pages of the story then answer the questions.

1. Why did Oliver change at the end?
2. What do you think the rest of his life was like?

Choose from one of the activities below that relate to the story.

Activity 1 - Design and make a wedding card for the happy couple. What will the message be inside the card?

Activity 2 - Write a short diary entry from Oliver about one of his days.

then walked out from under the light toward the door. "Okay," he said. "That's a hard lesson, but I got it."

When he opened the door he bumped into someone sitting next to it against the wall, and the fellow fell off his chair. Oliver put a hand down to help him up. But the fellow just lay there. Oliver touched him. "What's this?" He felt around, then shoved back his hat for a look. It was a sack of grain he'd knocked over. And the next person sitting there was a sack of grain, too. And the next was a bale of hay.

Oliver walked completely around the barn. All the people were sacks of grain and bales of hay sitting against the dark walls, and the bride was a white sack of flour. The four musicians sitting off to the right of the stage were four old saddles setting on a rail.

When Oliver came around to the door again he heard music. He stepped outside and looked down the street. A barn down near the end was all lit up, and lots of people were moving about. He went back up on the stage, got the fiddle, and headed down the street.

Jim was standing by the door. "Waiting for you, Oliver," he said. "We're just getting under way—come on in." When he led Oliver inside everyone became quiet, first one little group of people then another, until at last everyone was silent and looking at Oliver. The bride and groom were holding hands. Jim made a motion and everyone headed for a chair against the walls. They all took out dishcloths to put over their heads.

“Edward’s got himself a new barn, huh?” Oliver said.

“Yeah,” said Jim. “I guess you didn’t know that. Uses the old one to store stuff. I shoulda told you.”

“It’s all right,” Oliver said. He looked up on the stage. Four musicians were sitting there with dishcloths over their heads. Then Jim took out a large dishcloth. Oliver touched him on the arm.

“Never mind that. And everyone else, too. Just be regular and dance. I’ll fiddle for you.”

Jim slapped him on the back and shouted out the good news. Oliver went up on the stage. Someone got him a mug of punch. The musicians tuned up. Oliver took off his hat and dropped it, and tossed his coat on a chair. They lit into a fast, happy tune. They danced and played and sang half the night.

Ah, they had a wonderful time. Oliver included.

Becoming Confident

WALT - answer retrieval and inference questions.

Arthur and the Sword in the Stone

The legend of King Arthur dates back to Anglo-Saxon times. There may have once been a leader called Arthur but over thousands of years the story has been added to and we can't be sure which parts are fact and which are fiction. Here is the story of how Arthur became king:

Sadness descended over Britain as news spread of the death of King Uther. But after the sadness, quickly came anger and arguments about who should be the next king. None of the powerful knights or nobles knew about Uther's son, Arthur, who had been sent away to keep him safe from attacking Saxon armies.

Fights raged for many months until one freezing morning when the frost covered the trees like a crystal white blanket, a great stone appeared. It lay in front of the ancient church of St Paul and thrust deep into the stone was a glittering sword. When the knights came closer, they could read a message carved into the shining metal of the blade saying, "Whoever pulls this sword from the stone is the rightful King of England."

Many times they tried to wrench the sword from the stone. They tugged and heaved and strained with all their might. But it was no use. The sword would not budge for any of them.

Years passed and young Arthur was dashing through the city, looking for a sword. His foster brother Kay was due to fight in a competition but had lost his sword. Suddenly, Arthur's eyes fell upon the stone, the metal of the sword glistening in the early morning sunlight. He stepped towards the sword, fallen leaves crunching under his steady footsteps. Reaching out, he

clasped the jewelled handle of the weapon and pulled. The sword slid out like a knife gliding through butter.

Now answer the following questions:

1. Why didn't people know who should be the next king?
2. Where was the sword in the stone?
3. What time of year did the sword appear? Explain how you can tell.
4. Why do you think that the sword in the stone might have appeared?
5. The author uses lots of other words for 'pulled'. List the ones that you can find:
6. Was it easy or hard for Arthur to pull the sword out? Explain how you know.
7. Why do you think Arthur was able to pull the sword out when all the other men couldn't?