

Lesson 1:

Tuesday 5th
January 2021

BOOK TALK

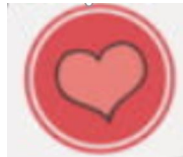
F	A	N	T	A	S	T	I
Feeling 	Asking 	Noticing 	Touching 	Action 	Smelling 	Tasting 	Imagining
S	T	Y	L	I	S	T	I
Setting 	Text layout/ Structure 	Yes/No Relationships 	Logical Meaning- Making 	Interrogating Facts/ Opinions 	Solving Problems 	Themes 	Impact
A	N	A	L	Y	T	I	C
Author Assessment 	Navigating Genres 	Accessing Phonics & Grammar 	Language 	Your Personal Opinions 	Trawling for Evidence 	Inferring/ Deducing 	Considers Deeper Messages

Reading Rainbow

Book Talk


- We are going to read some of the text from Scroll 2 of the fiction book 'The Thieves of Ostia' and focus on 2 lenses (p.10 & 11).


- Feelings



- Setting



Find words to show what the setting was like? 

How does the author use words to help you to sense how Flavia is feeling? 

Flavia's knees began to tremble uncontrollably. She held onto the tree so tightly her knuckles went white. She must be calm. She must think. Glancing down at the wild dogs again she decided there was only one rational thing to do.

Flavia Gemina screamed.

Although her hands were shaking, she managed to pull herself back up onto a branch. Below her the dogs whined and growled.

"HELP!" she yelled. "Help me, someone!"

The only response was the rhythmic chirring of cicadas in the afternoon heat.

"Help me!" she shouted, and then in case someone heard her and didn't think to look up, "I'm in a tree!"



Most of the dogs were now sitting at the base of the trunk, panting and gazing up at her. They seemed to be smiling at her predicament. There were seven of them, most of them mangy and thin and yellow. The leader was a huge black hound – a mastiff – with evil red eyes and saliva dripping down his hairy chin.

“Stupid dogs!” Flavia muttered under her breath. The leader growled, almost as if he had understood her thoughts.

Suddenly, one of the yellow dogs yelped and leapt to his feet, as if stung by a bee. Then the leader snarled and writhed in pain. A stone had struck him! Flavia saw the next stone fly through the air, and then another, striking with amazing accuracy. The dogs whimpered and yelped and slunk off into the woods.

“Quickly!” a voice called from below. “Come down quickly before they come back.” Flavia didn’t think twice . She closed her eyes and jumped out of the tree.