



# English Lesson

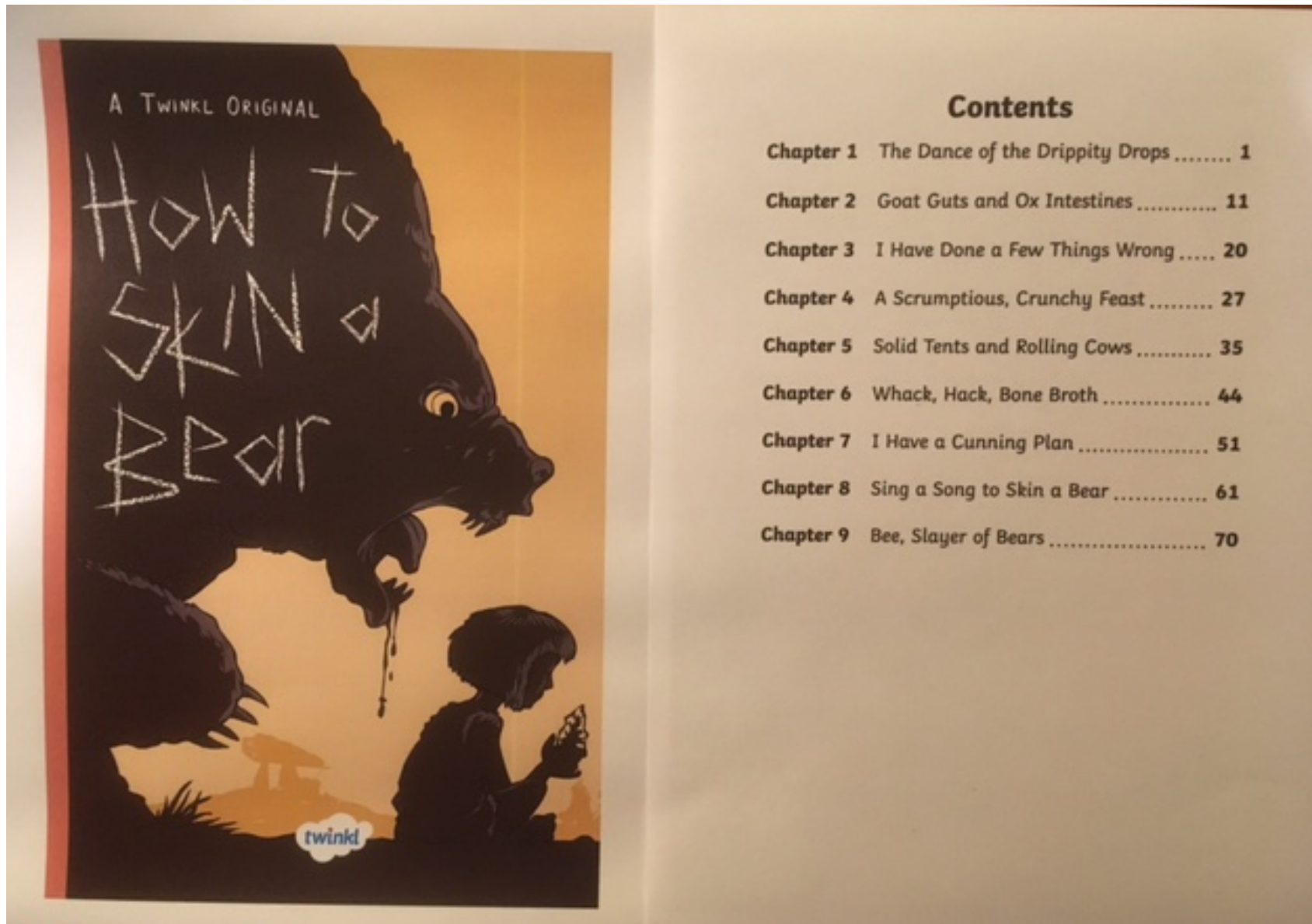
## Year 3

Write your date and title in  
your exercise book.

Friday 22<sup>nd</sup> January

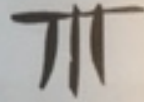
Can I use conjunctions in sentences?

Today we are going to read **chapter 3** of the story called, How to Skin a Bear.



Read chapter 3 on the next 5 slides.

Look carefully for any conjunctions used to express time or cause.



This is how the  
characters  
record the  
number 3.

## I Have Done a Few Things Wrong

I'm lost.



Really lost.

Really, *really* lost.

Aaaaaoooo.

I hear it faintly through the trees. Is that Dog?

It's nearly daylight. I've been chasing him all night – at least, I've been chasing the howling sound all night. I hope it's Dog. I stop and whistle, like I've seen the elders do on hunts, but Dog doesn't come. Wind and rain strike me from every side. I might as well not be wearing furs. I'm so wet that I'll probably never be dry again. I haven't seen or heard the tribe in an age. But who cares about them? They wanted me to leave Dog behind.

I stumble into a clearing. Although I frantically scan the area around me, I don't recognise anything. Snore of the Rat would be able to tell where he was just by seeing a knot in a tree trunk or a funny-shaped rock. I wish that I had been taught to navigate. That twisted branch might mean that I should walk south for seven days. Those tangled roots could be telling me to go east until I reach a river, then south until  bats fly overhead. That grumpy-looking bush might be suggesting that I spin  times on the spot, whistle for a ride, jump on the back of the next aurochs that comes along and trot off into the sunset. But how would I know? No one bothered to teach me how to navigate. "Your job is plucking feathers, Bee. Just stick with the tribe and you'll be alright."

Aaaaaooo!



There it is again: Dog's howl. Where is it coming from? My brain feels tangled. I shake my head hard from side to side. Sometimes when I do that, clever thoughts fall out. This time, my thoughts are not helpful, but come thick and fast.

┐: Why am I following the howling sound? It might not even be Dog. It might just be the wind in the trees.

┐: Or a wild animal that wants to eat me for dinner.

┐: Uh-oh.

┐: I'd better move, quick.

I start to run. I am totally, utterly, absolutely lost. My lungs burn like fire and the soles of my feet are full of cuts and grazes from accidentally standing on things in the dark.

Aaaaaooo!

┐: Maybe that noise is just the Sky Spirits messing with me. After all, they must be very angry to send a red sun *and* a stonking storm all in one day.

┐: What's scarier – wild hungry animals or angry

Sky Spirits?

┐: I'd better keep running.

I've got no food, no water, no tent and no idea where my tribe is. I haven't even found Dog! Oh, pig's bladder. If I don't find somewhere warmish and dryish soon, I'll become a human swamp.

The wind rushes through the clearing and the trees wag their fingers at me. I shiver and my skin goes all bumpy, like duck skin. I look up at the sky and wonder if the Sky Spirits are watching me. But why would they? It's not like I've ever done anything wrong.

Except for when I complained about plucking the duck. And when I ran after Dog even though Dad said to stay with the tribe. And there was also that time that I borrowed the flint spearhead that Dad had been shaping and chopped off all of my hair without asking. And that other time, when I carved a picture of a dog into the side of Dad's drum, only he said it didn't look like a dog at all, more like a pig with belly ache.

Ok, so I have done a few things wrong. I still need to find Dog, though. I start tramping uphill, but I'm tired. Really tired. Totally, properly, really tired, from

being awake all night. My heavy eyelids begin to droop; I can't help it. Desperately, I try to open my eyes wide and stare – I even hold my eyelids open with my fingers. When I realise that this simply won't work, I pick up some short sticks from the forest floor and attempt to prop my eyelids open with them, but I just poke myself in the eyeballs. Eventually, despite all of my efforts, I'm walking with my eyes closed.

That's how I fall into the hole. My foot slides and I tumble, face first, banging my head on something hard. There is a white flash, and then darkness.



I open my eyes. It feels like only a moment has passed, but the rain has stopped. Strange...

I'm cold, covered in mud and my head is splitting. Not to mention that I'm in a hole in the ground with no way out.

The hole is like a long, thin passage in the rock. The walls on either side are at least  $\frac{1}{3}$  times my height and covered in moss and ferns. I run my hands over

them, looking for handholds, but all I feel is slime.

My head throbs. Water drips. I try to walk all quiet and sneaky, but it's impossible when every footstep makes an enormous squelching sound. After five more strides, I stop. I can hear something. A splashing, snuffling something.

I freeze. It could be a wolf or a boar or a bear. If I don't move quickly, I'm going to be something's dinner.

I run. My head nearly explodes from the intense pain, but I don't care. My feet sink into the mud, but I heave them out and keep on running. Even the elders are scared of things like bears. No one has faced anything that big alone and survived since Glinting Fang killed a cave lion. I run and run, dash round a corner and then I see it.

A tree trunk as big as an aurochs blocks the passage. There's no way around it. The sound is becoming louder. There is no other way. I'll have to climb!

The tree is covered in slimy, green moss. Desperately, I throw my arms up and dig my fingernails into the moist bark. My hands slip, my feet slide and I fall back into the mud. My head pounds like a banging drum.



I'm not going to die because of a bit of slime.

I jump up at the trunk once again. My belly skids against the moss-covered trunk and before I know it, I'm tumbling over the other side. Frantically, I try to grab the thick trunk, but it's much too slippery. Losing control, I slide right over the top and roll in the cold, thick mud.

"Ouch!" I cry, rubbing my sore head. The light blacks out for a moment. I can't tell if it's the Sky Spirits messing again, or just because my head is all funny.

Something scrabbles and whines nearby. I have to move. Right ahead of me is a little nook in the rock, just high enough and deep enough to hide a Bee-sized person. Peeling myself out of the sludge, I crawl inside. Just then, the snuffling, whining creature leaps over the tree trunk. My head is full of pain and strange lights. I can't see. I can't move. I curl into a tiny ball.

Seconds later, something wet and furry is sniffing and licking my face. I groan. I can't believe that I'm going to die like this.

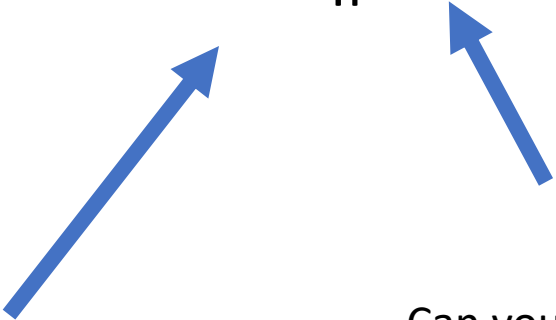
I squint one eye open. The thing licking me isn't a wild beast at all... it's Dog!

How does Bee feel at this point in the story?

What do you think is going to happen next?



# Did you spot any of these conjunctions in the text?

Time Conjunctions	Cause & Subordinating Conjunctions
<p>Until This time When Eventually Since After Just then Seconds later</p>	<p>Although If</p>  <p>There were not as many of this type of conjunction in this chapter.</p> <p>Can you think of any others that the author could have used?</p>

# We are going to practise using conjunctions today.

## Time Conjunctions

Until  
This time  
When  
Eventually  
Since  
After  
Just then  
Seconds later  
Soon  
Before  
While  
Moments later  
Then

## Causal Conjunctions

because      since      even though      as

now that      so      yet      accordingly

consequently      therefore      hence      as a result

## Subordinating Conjunctions

I	if
S	since
A	as
W	when
A	although
W	while
A	after
B	before
U	until
B	because



**Task 1:** Choose the best conjunction from the word bank to fill the gaps in the sentence below. The first one has been done for you.

when before while so because since where unless until once so that if

1. Bee hates feathers **because** she has seen too many of them when she has been plucking ducks.
2. Bee will not get to learn other skills \_\_\_\_\_ she is older.
3. Bent Tree has been the tribe's chief \_\_\_\_\_ Bee was born.
4. Knotted Mane sneakily eats the berries \_\_\_\_\_ she is picking them.
5. Dad, Bee and Vulture reach a clearing \_\_\_\_\_ they see the rest of the tribe have gathered.
6. The Ritual begins \_\_\_\_\_ the tribe members have put on their best furs.
7. Bee and Dog slink off \_\_\_\_\_ Bent Tree announces the Dance of the Druppity Drops.
8. Bee and Dog perform their own Ritual \_\_\_\_\_ they don't feel left out.
9. Dog's tail swishes back and forth \_\_\_\_\_ he feels excited.

Answers on the next page. No peeking!



# Answers:

1. Bee hates feathers because she has seen too many of them when she has been plucking ducks.
2. Bee will not get to learn other skills until she is older.
3. Bent Tree has been the tribe's chief since Bee was born.
4. Knotted Mane sneakily eats the berries while she is picking them.
5. Dad, Bee and Vulture reach a clearing where they see the rest of the tribe have gathered.
6. The Ritual begins once the tribe members have put on their best furs.
7. Bee and Dog slink off before Bent Tree announces the Dance of the Drippity Drops.
8. Bee and Dog perform their own Ritual so that they don't feel left out.
9. Dog's tail swishes back and forth because he feels excited.



**Task 2:** Choose a suitable conjunction for each of the sentence starters below and then finish the sentence yourself. The first one has been done for you.

**when before while so because since where unless until once so that if**

1. Dog will get shouted at **if** he gets overexcited.
2. Bee hates feathers that are covered in dog slime \_\_\_\_\_.
3. Stone Age people ate lots of berries and nuts \_\_\_\_\_.
4. Bee had never seen Breath of the Vulture look scared \_\_\_\_\_.
5. Bee drops the lifeless duck \_\_\_\_\_.
6. Glinting Fang was very brave \_\_\_\_\_.
7. Cave lions used to roam the land \_\_\_\_\_.
8. The tribe play instruments \_\_\_\_\_.
9. The elders stamp round in a circle \_\_\_\_\_.
10. Bee and Dog stand away from the rest of the tribe \_\_\_\_\_.

Example sentences on the next page. No peeking!





## Example sentences:

1. Bee hates feathers covered in dog slime because they are unpleasant to hold.
2. Stone Age people ate lots of berries and nuts since these were easy to find.
3. Bee had never seen Breath of the Vulture look scared until she saw him today **coming to fetch her dad.**
4. Bee drops the lifeless duck before running after Vulture.
5. Glinting Fang was very brave so the tribe still remember her today.
6. Cave lions used to roam the land yet now they are extinct.
7. The tribe play instruments that were made by Breath of the Vulture.
8. The elders stamp round in a circle when Bent Tree cries, “The Song of the Swishing Stream!”
9. Bee and Dog stand away from the rest of the tribe where they perform their own ritual.

# How did you do?

I can't wait to look at your work.



Don't forget to put your  
finished work on Class  
Dojo!