

completed in maths books
www.whiterosemaths.com/home

[learning/year-5/](http://www.whiterosemaths.com/home/learning/year-5/)

(Week 11 on website)

Lesson 1: Polygons

Lesson 2: 3D shapes

Lesson 3: Reflection

Lesson 4: Translation

Lesson 5: Challenge cards (page 10)

Watch the videos and answer the questions in your books.

Worksheets will be provided on the pages below for you to use.

White Rose is also linked to BBC Bitesize so you could choose to complete the daily activities (in your maths book) from this website instead.

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/dailylessons>

TT Rockstars

MyMaths

SAMLearning

Sumdog

SPAG.com activities

SAMLearning activities

Reading week!

The plan for each day is on **page 12**.

Monday: See pages: 12-15

Tuesday: See pages: 12, 16,17,18,19

Wednesday: See pages: 12, 20, 21

Thursday: See pages: 12, 22, 23

Friday: See pages: 12, 24,25,26,27,28

Reading (5 days a week)

Read J.K Rowling's new fairy-tale novel, The Ickabog. New chapters will go live daily.

<https://www.theickabog.com/read-the-story/>

Writing

Search 'Jane Considine sentence stackers' on

YouTube to watch and complete sentence

stacking writing sessions, led by Jane Considine.

This week's topic from BBC bitesize is: '**Reversible and Irreversible changes.**'

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/articles/z4vc86f>

will be three activities for you to complete:

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/articles/zmkcsk7>

History

Athens vs Sparta – Ancient Greeks at war

Use this web page to research the Ancient Greeks at war.

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/topics/z87tn39/articles/zckr4wx>

Activity: Draw a diagram of an Athenian or Spartan warrior. Label their armour and weapons.

theory of the Continental drift:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wq9kLzm36h0>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uLahVJNnoZ4>

Activity: Can you use objects around your house to recreate the movement of the Continental drift?

You could use: place mats, toys, dried food etc.

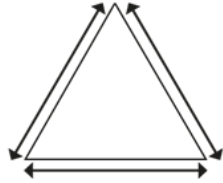
If you need to speak to Miss Porter, Mrs King or Mrs Bateman please email us on yr5teacher@unity.fcat.org.uk

We look forward to seeing your work either by email or on twitter @UnityPhase3

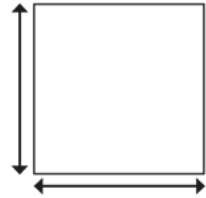
Regular and irregular polygons

1 Measure and label the sides and angles of each shape.

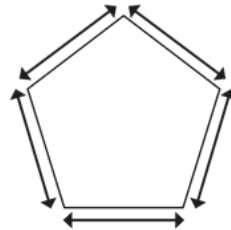
a)



b)



c)



What do you notice about your answers?

These are all examples of regular polygons.

Explain in your own words what a regular polygon is.

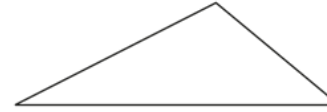


2 Measure and label the sides and angles of each shape.

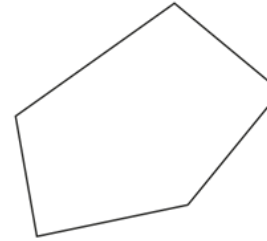
a)



b)



c)



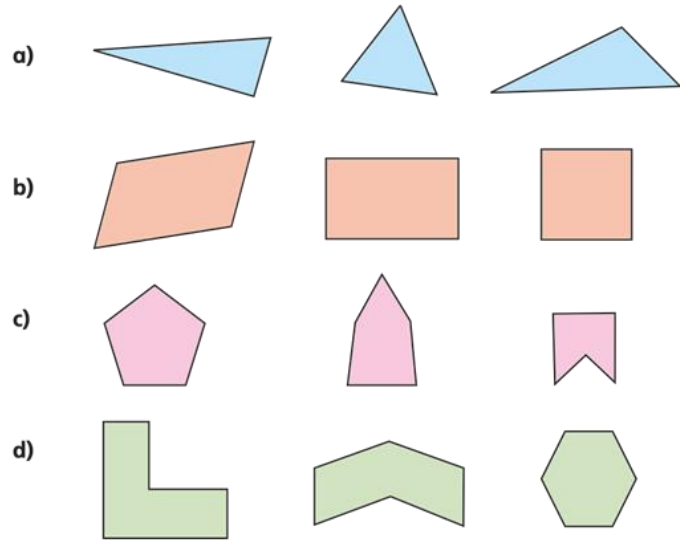
What do you notice about your answers?

These are all examples of irregular polygons.

Explain in your own words what an irregular polygon is.

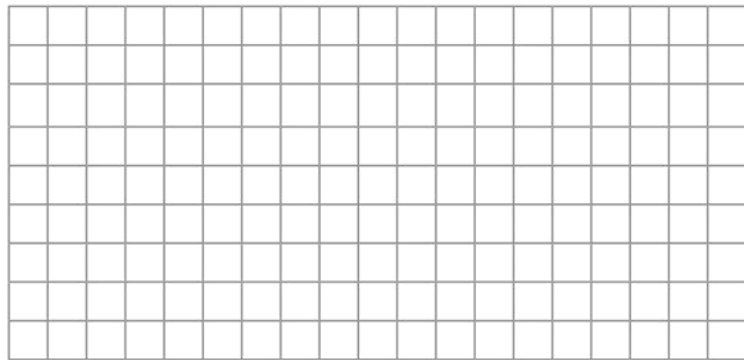


3 One polygon in each set is regular. Tick the regular polygon.



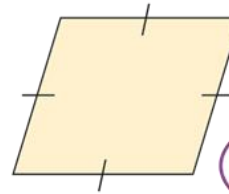
How did you know which one was regular without measuring?

4 Draw two regular and two irregular polygons on the grid.



Compare your polygons with a partner.
What is the same and what is different?

5 Here is a rhombus.



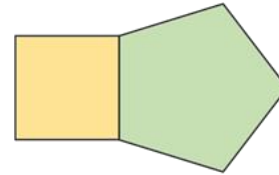
This is a regular polygon because all the sides are the same length.



Do you agree with Ron? _____

Explain your answer.

6 Eva has drawn a square and a regular pentagon.



The compound shape is regular because both of the shapes I drew were regular.

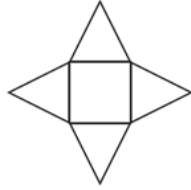


Do you agree with Eva? _____

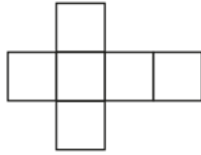
Explain your answer.

Reasoning about 3D shapes

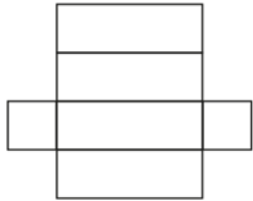
1 Match the net to the correct label.



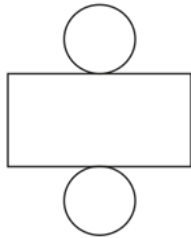
cube



cylinder



square-based pyramid



cuboid



2 Complete the sentences.

a) The faces of a _____ are all square.

b) A square-based pyramid has triangular faces and square face.

c) The net of a _____ is made up of 2 circles and a rectangle.

3



The net of a cuboid is made up of 4 rectangles and 2 squares.

Whitney



The net of a cuboid is made up of 6 rectangles.

Rosie

Who do you agree with? Circle your answer.

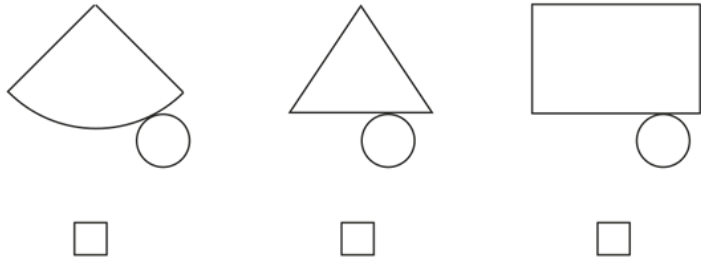
Whitney

Rosie

both of them

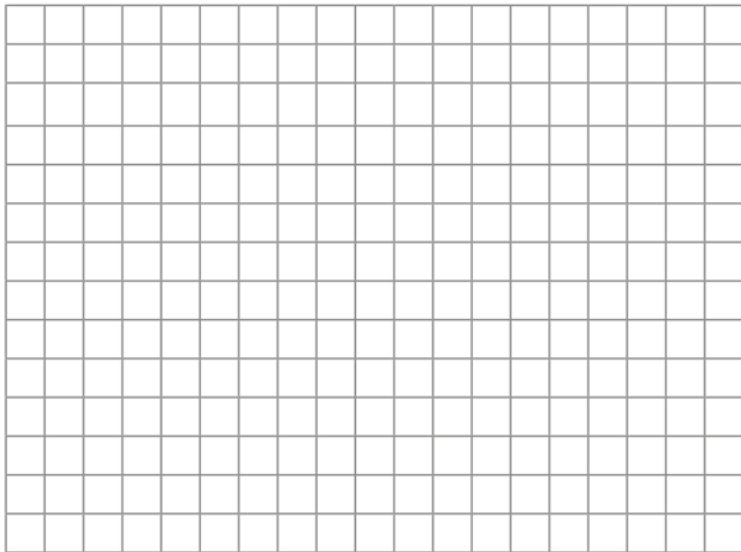
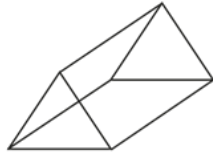
Explain your reasons.

- 4 Tick the diagram that is the net of a cone.

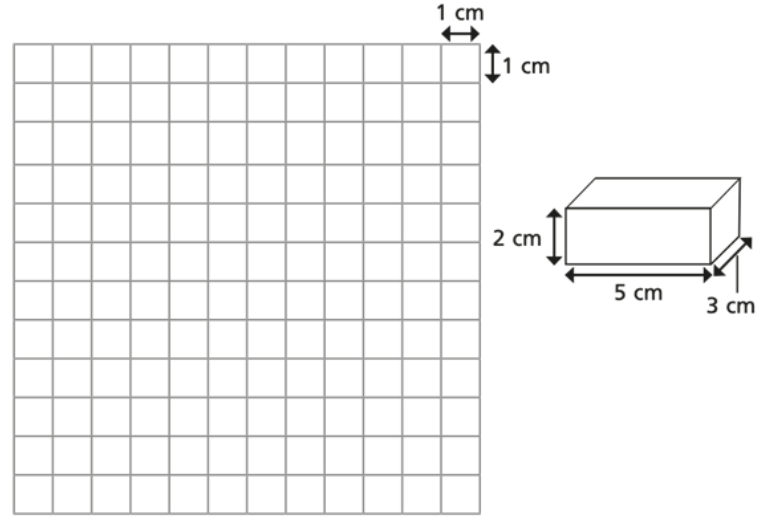


Compare answers with a partner.

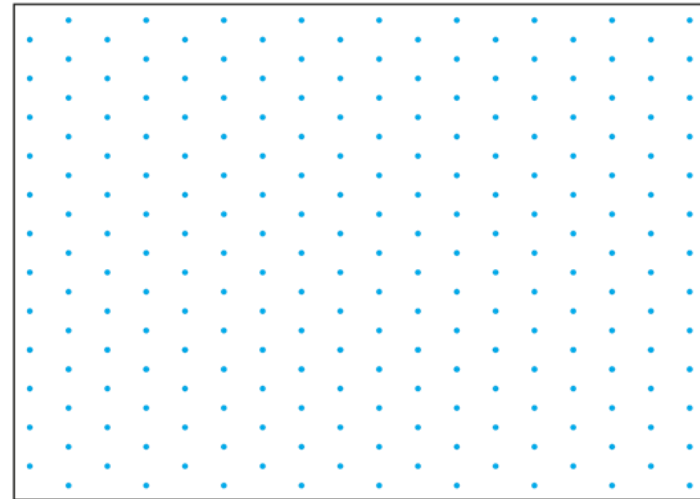
- 5 Draw the net for a triangular prism on the squared grid.



- 6 Draw an **accurate** net for this cuboid on the squared grid.

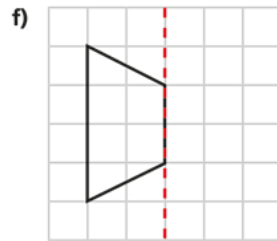
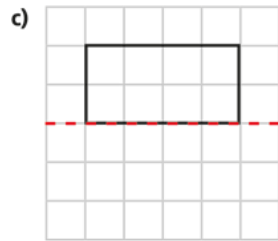
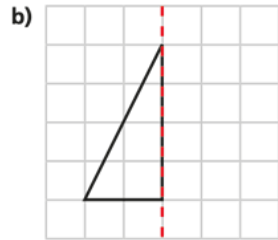
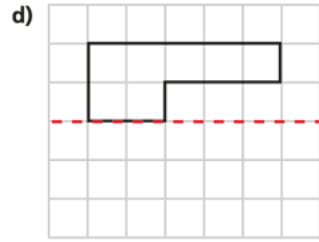
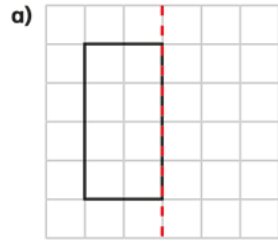


- 7 Draw two different cuboids on the isometric paper.

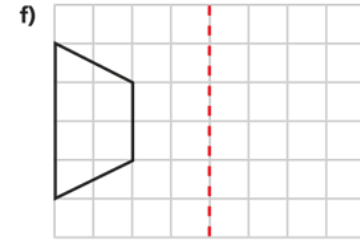
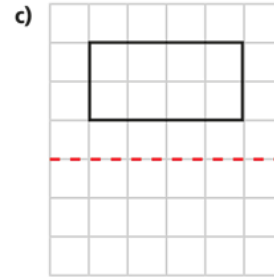
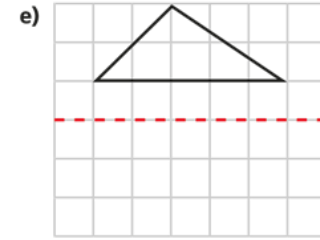
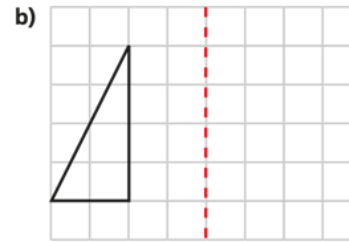
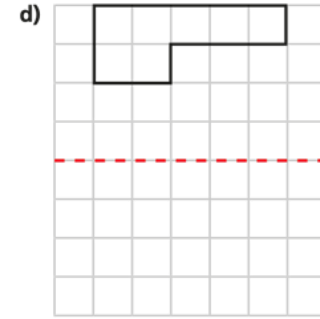
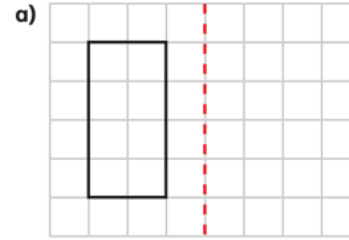


Reflection

1 Reflect each shape in the mirror line.

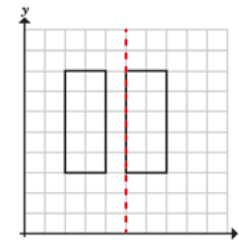
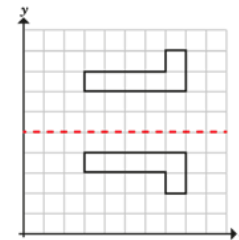
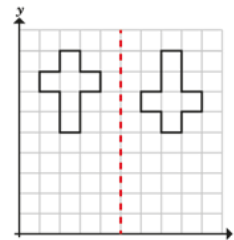


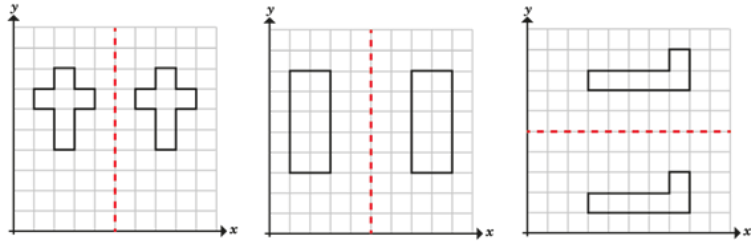
2 Reflect each shape in the mirror line.



3 Which diagrams show a correct reflection in the given mirror line?

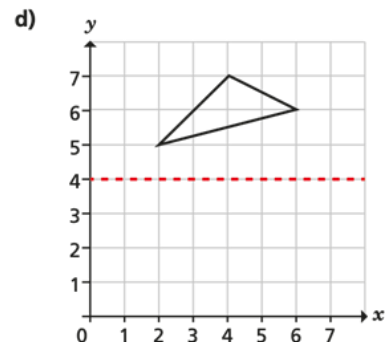
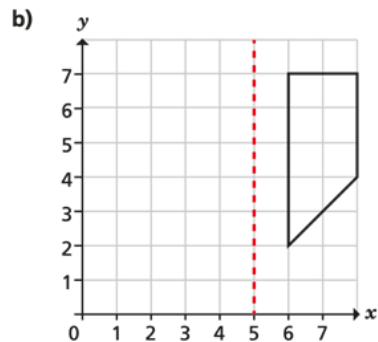
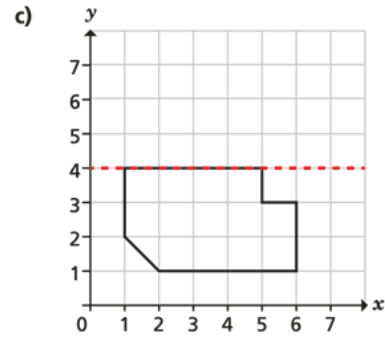
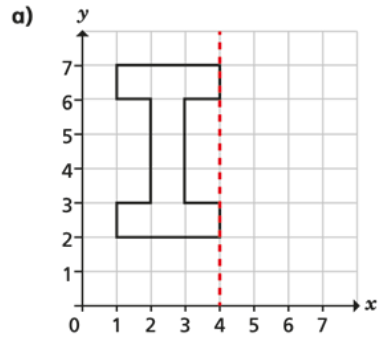
Tick your answers.



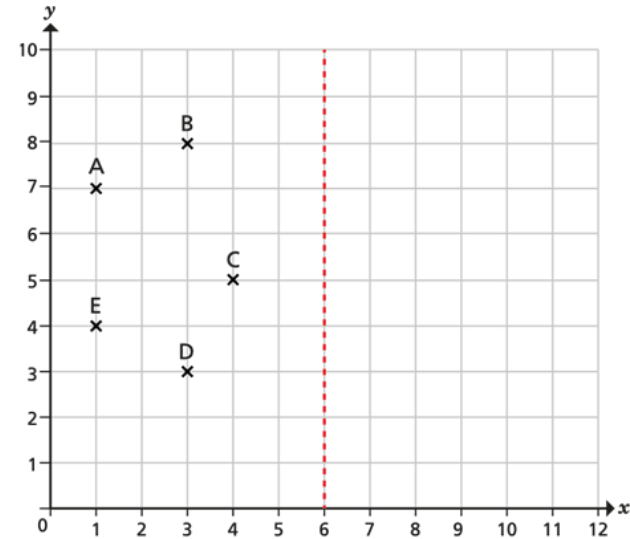


Talk to a partner about the mistakes that have been made.

4 Reflect the objects in the given mirror lines.



5 Five points are plotted on a coordinate grid.

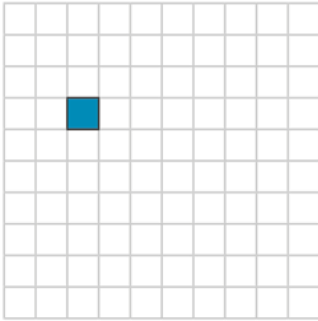


- a) Join the points to form a polygon. This is the object.
What type of polygon is the object? _____
- b) Reflect the object in the given mirror line.
What type of polygon is the image? _____
- c) Label the reflected vertices P, Q, R, S and T.
Write the new coordinates.
P (,) Q (,) R (,)
S (,) T (,)
- d) The image and the object are identical polygons.
Is this statement true or false? _____
Talk about it with a partner.

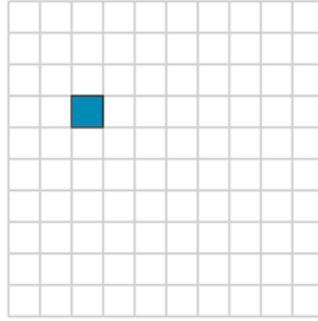
Translation

1 Complete the translations.

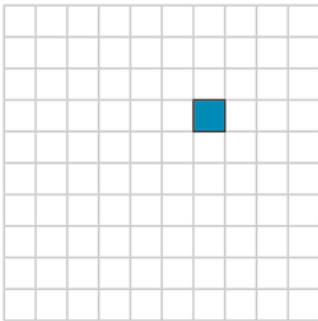
a) Translate the shape 4 squares to the right.



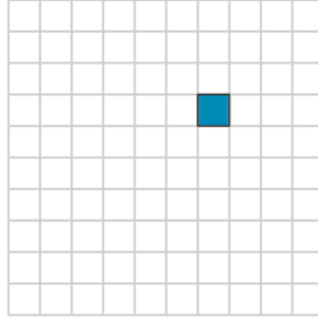
c) Translate the shape 4 squares right, 2 squares up.



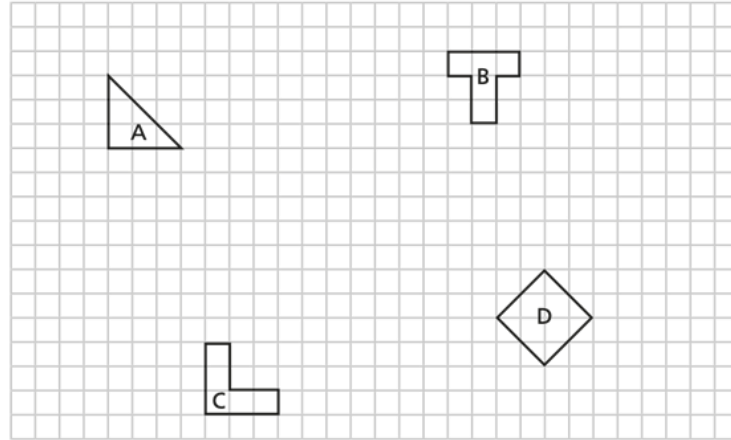
b) Translate the shape 2 squares up.



d) Translate the shape 3 squares left, 5 squares down.

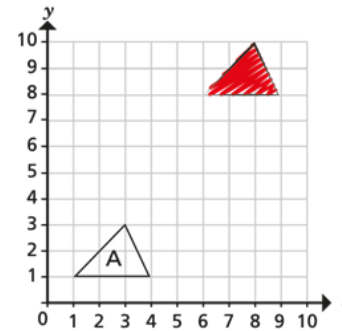


2 Four shapes have been drawn on a grid.



- a) Translate shape A 5 squares to the right and 3 squares down.
- b) Translate shape B 4 squares to the left and 7 squares down.
- c) Translate shape C 6 squares to the left.
- d) Translate shape D 4 squares to the right and 8 squares up.

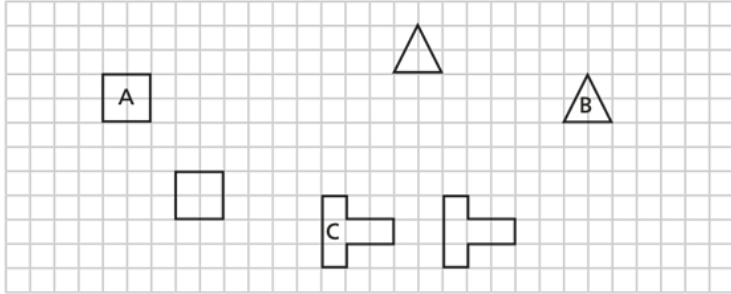
3 Dora has translated triangle A 2 squares to the right and 7 squares up.



Is Dora's drawing correct? _____
Explain why.

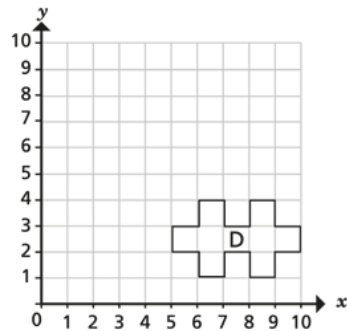


4 Complete the sentences to describe the translations.



- a) Shape A has been translated squares to the right and squares down.
- b) Shape B has been translated squares to the _____ and squares _____.
- c) Shape C has been translated squares to the _____ and squares _____.

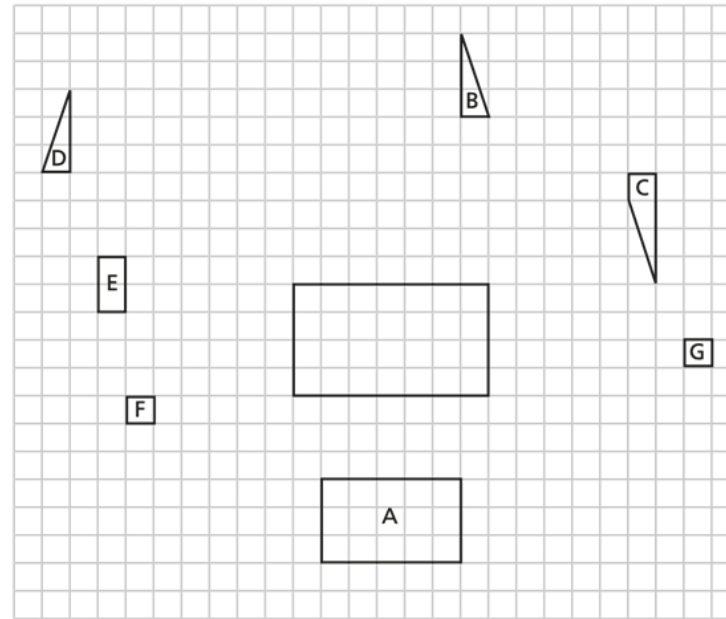
5 A shape has been drawn on a coordinate grid.



- a) Translate shape D 4 squares to the left and 6 squares up. Label the new shape E.
- b) Describe the translation from shape E to shape D.

What do you notice? Does this always happen?

6 Eight polygons are drawn on the grid.



- a) Translate shape A 10 squares up.
- b) Translate shape B 6 squares down.
- c) Translate shape C 6 squares left.
- d) Translate shape D 9 squares to the right and 4 squares down.
- e) Translate shape E 10 squares to the right and 3 squares down.
- f) Translate shape F 7 squares to the right and 3 squares up.
- g) Translate shape G 9 squares to the left and 1 square up.

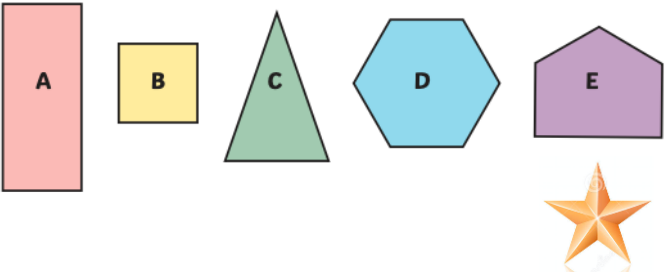
Create your own problem like this for a partner.



Friday Maths Challenge

Distinguish between regular and irregular polygons.

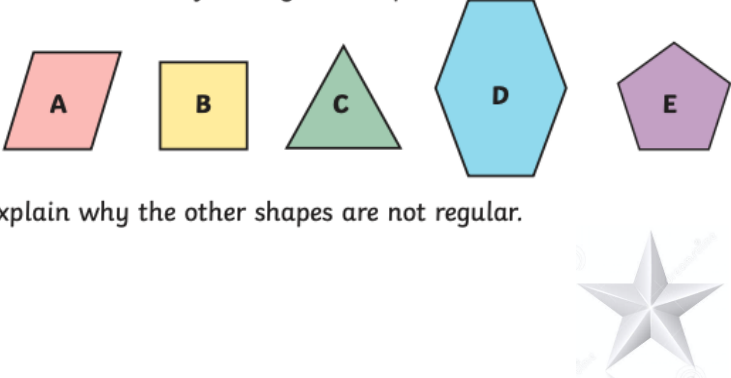
Write the letters of the regular shapes.



A red rectangle labeled A, a yellow square labeled B, a green triangle labeled C, a blue hexagon labeled D, and a purple pentagon labeled E. A gold star is positioned below the pentagon.

Distinguish between regular and irregular polygons.

Write the letters of the regular shapes.




A red parallelogram labeled A, a yellow square labeled B, a green triangle labeled C, a blue hexagon labeled D, and a purple pentagon labeled E. A silver star is positioned below the pentagon.

Explain why the other shapes are not regular.


Distinguish between regular and irregular polygons.

Explain why shape A is not regular and shape B is regular.



A green rectangle labeled A and a yellow square labeled B.

Use your answer to explain why not all rectangles are irregular.



A gold star is positioned at the bottom left of the box.

Reading plans and activities on
the pages ahead.

1	<u>Overview of Reading week</u>
M	This session is all about how we, as readers, develop an impression of a character or setting. J.K Rowling is great at creating impressions just with the character's names so the focus of this session will be on that. Throughout the session, there are thought bubbles and these are to be used to pause and have a discussion with the class on those matters.
T	A session focused on retrieving key information from the text and then completing a matching activity at the end.
W	Building on the impression learning from session 1, children are to draw a sketch of their impression of the Ickabog. The key thing here is that their impression (and sketches) must be based on evidence from the text.
T h	<p><u>Prediction focus.</u></p> <p>Discuss whether J.K Rowling has managed to hook them as readers and then once at the end of the session, use the stem sentences to ask questions they would like to find out more about as they read and to form predictions based on what they already know of the story.</p>
F	<p><u>Questioning focus</u></p> <p>Children are to independently read the text and answer the questions. At the end discuss with the children where the answers could have been found and how they can 'scan the text for clues'.</p>



King Fred the Fearless

Once upon a time, there was a tiny country called Cornucopia, which had been ruled for centuries by a long line of fair-haired kings. The king at the time of which I write was called King Fred the Fearless. He'd announced the 'Fearless' bit himself, on the morning of his coronation, partly because it sounded nice with 'Fred', but also because he'd once managed to catch and kill a wasp all by himself, if you didn't count five footmen and the boot boy.

Agents of Understanding Focus:



Think like a detective:
ask questions and make predictions.

I'm wondering ...
...where...?
...what...?
...when...?
...why...?
...who...?
Using what I know, I predict...
The evidence suggests...



Think like a detective:
ask questions and make predictions.



Do you think that King Fred will actually be a fearless character? Discuss your theories with someone. Do you have any evidence to support your thinking?



Share your theories.
Could you summarise your solution?

King Fred the Fearless came to the throne on a huge wave of popularity. He had lovely yellow curls, fine sweeping moustaches and looked magnificent in the tight breeches, velvet doublets, and ruffled shirts that rich men wore at the time. Fred was said to be generous, smiled and waved whenever anyone caught sight of him and looked awfully handsome in the portraits that were distributed throughout the kingdom, to be hung in town halls. The people of Cornucopia were most happy with their new king, and many thought he'd end up being even better at the job than his father, Richard the Righteous, whose teeth (though nobody had liked to mention it at the time) were rather crooked.

King Fred was secretly relieved to find out how easy it was to rule Cornucopia. In fact, the country seemed to run itself. Nearly everybody had lots of food, the merchants made pots of gold, and Fred's advisors took care of any little problem that arose. All that was left for Fred to do was beam at his subjects whenever he went out in his carriage and go hunting five times a week with his two best friends, Lord Spittleworth and Lord Flapoon.

Authors think about every little detail when they write stories and some stories *take years* to write because of this!

One aspect of a story authors think heavily about is what to call their characters.

Names can make you develop **an impression** of a character before you get a chance to read more about them.

Lord Spittleworth

Lord Flapoon



Visualise:
• the scenario
• the outcome

1. Draw a rough sketch of what you think Lord Spittleworth and Lord Flapoon could look like.

2. Based on only their names, what impressions do you get of them?

Afterwards, show someone your sketches and talk through your impressions of the two characters.



Severus Snape



Dobby the House Elf

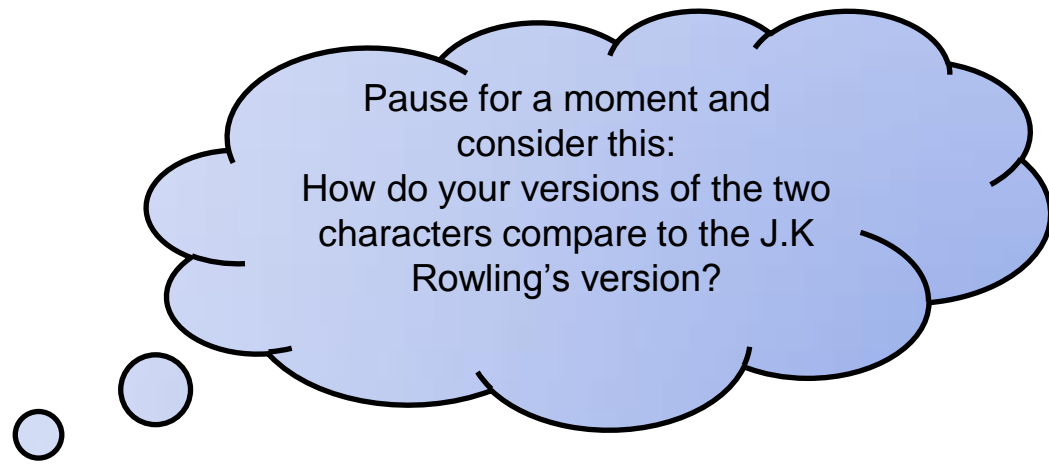


Gollum



Hercules

Spittleworth and Flapoon had large estates of their own in the country, but they found it much cheaper and more amusing to live at the palace with the king, eating his food, hunting his stags, and making sure that the king didn't get too fond of any of the beautiful ladies at court. They had no wish to see Fred married, because a queen might spoil all their fun. For a time, Fred had seemed to rather like Lady Eslanda, who was as dark and beautiful as Fred was fair and handsome, but Spittleworth had persuaded Fred that she was far too serious and bookish for the country to love her as queen. Fred didn't know that Lord Spittleworth had a grudge against Lady Eslanda. He'd once asked her to marry *him*, but she'd turned him down.



Pause for a moment and consider this:
How do your versions of the two characters compare to the J.K Rowling's version?

Lord Spittleworth was very thin, cunning, and clever. His friend Flapoon was ruddy-faced, and so enormous that it required six men to heave him onto his massive chestnut horse. Though not as clever as Spittleworth, Flapoon was still far sharper than the king.

Both lords were expert at flattery, and pretending to be astonished by how good Fred was at everything from riding to tiddlywinks. If Spittleworth had a particular talent, it was persuading the king to do things that suited Spittleworth, and if Flapoon had a gift, it was for convincing the king that nobody on earth was as loyal to the king as his two best friends.

Reading Session

Fred thought Spittleworth and Flapoon were jolly good chaps. They urged him to hold fancy parties, elaborate picnics, and sumptuous banquets, because Cornucopia was famous, far beyond its borders, for its food. Each of its cities was known for a different kind, and each was the very best in the world.

The capital of Cornucopia, Chouxville, lay in the south of the country, and was surrounded by acres of orchards, fields of shimmering golden wheat, and emerald-green grass, on which pure white dairy cows grazed. The cream, flour, and fruit produced by the farmers here was then given to the exceptional bakers of Chouxville, who made pastries.

Think, if you please, of the most delicious cake or biscuit you have ever tasted. Well, let me tell you they'd have been downright ashamed to serve that in Chouxville. Unless a grown man's eyes filled with tears of pleasure as he bit into a Chouxville pastry, it was deemed a failure and never made again. The bakery windows of Chouxville were piled high with delicacies such as Maidens' Dreams, Fairies' Cradles, and, most famous of all, Hopes-of-Heaven, which were so exquisitely, painfully delicious that they were saved for special occasions and everybody cried for joy as they ate them. King Porfirio, of neighbouring Pluritania, had already sent King Fred a letter, offering him the choice of any of his daughters' hands in marriage in exchange for a lifetime's supply of Hopes-of-Heaven, but Spittleworth had advised Fred to laugh in the Pluritanian ambassador's face.

'His daughters are nowhere *near* pretty enough to exchange for Hopes-of-Heaven, sire!' said Spittleworth.

To the north of Chouxville lay more green fields and clear, sparkling rivers, where jet-black cows and happy pink pigs were raised. These in turn served the twin cities of Kurdsburg and Baronstown, which were separated from each other by an arching stone bridge over the main river of Cornucopia, the Fluma, where brightly coloured barges bore goods from one end of the kingdom to another.

Kurdsburg was famous for its cheeses: huge white wheels, dense orange cannonballs, big crumbly blue-veined barrels and little baby cream cheeses smoother than velvet.

Baronstown was celebrated for its smoked and honey-roasted hams, its sides of bacon, its spicy sausages, its melting beefsteaks, and its venison pies.

The savoury fumes rising from the chimneys of the red-brick Baronstown stoves mingled with the odorous tang wafting from the doorways of the Kurdsburg cheesemongers, and for forty miles all around, it was impossible not to salivate breathing in the delicious air.

A few hours north of Kurdsburg and Baronstown, you came upon acres of vineyards bearing grapes as large as eggs, each of them ripe and sweet and juicy. Journey onwards for the rest of the day and you reached the granite city of Jeroboam, famous for its wines. They said of the Jeroboam air that you could get tipsy simply walking its streets. The best vintages changed hands for thousands upon thousands of gold coins, and the Jeroboam wine merchants were some of the richest men in the kingdom.

But a little north of Jeroboam, a strange thing happened. It was as though the magically rich land of Cornucopia had exhausted itself by producing the best grass, the best fruit, and the best wheat in the world. Right at the northern tip came the place known as the Marshlands, and the only things that grew there were some tasteless, rubbery mushrooms and thin dry grass, only good enough to feed a few mangy sheep.

The Marshlanders who tended the sheep didn't have the sleek, well-rounded, well-dressed appearance of the citizens of Jeroboam, Baronstown, Kurdsburg, or Chouxville. They were gaunt and ragged. Their poorly nourished sheep never fetched very good prices, either in Cornucopia or abroad, so very few Marshlanders ever got to taste the delights of Cornucopian wine, cheese, beef, or pastries. The most common dish in the Marshlands was a greasy mutton broth, made of those sheep who were too old to sell.

The rest of Cornucopia found the Marshlanders an odd bunch – surly, dirty, and ill-tempered. They had rough voices, which the other Cornucopians imitated, making them sound like hoarse old sheep. Jokes were made about their manners and their simplicity. As far as the rest of Cornucopia was concerned, the only memorable thing that had ever come out of the Marshlands was the legend of the Ickabog.

Agents of Understanding Focus:



Scan for clues



*I've noticed that...
A clue that I have found is...
I am looking for...*

These questions are based on everything we have just read.

- 1. Where could you find Chouxville?**
- 2. What were the towns Kurdsbury and Baronstown separated by?**
- 3. Match the cities up with what they are famous for:**

Chouxville	mushrooms
Kurdsburg	cheeses
Baronstown	pastries
Jeroboam	smoked and honey-roasted hams
Marshlands	wines

Agents of Understanding Focus:



**Scan for
clues**

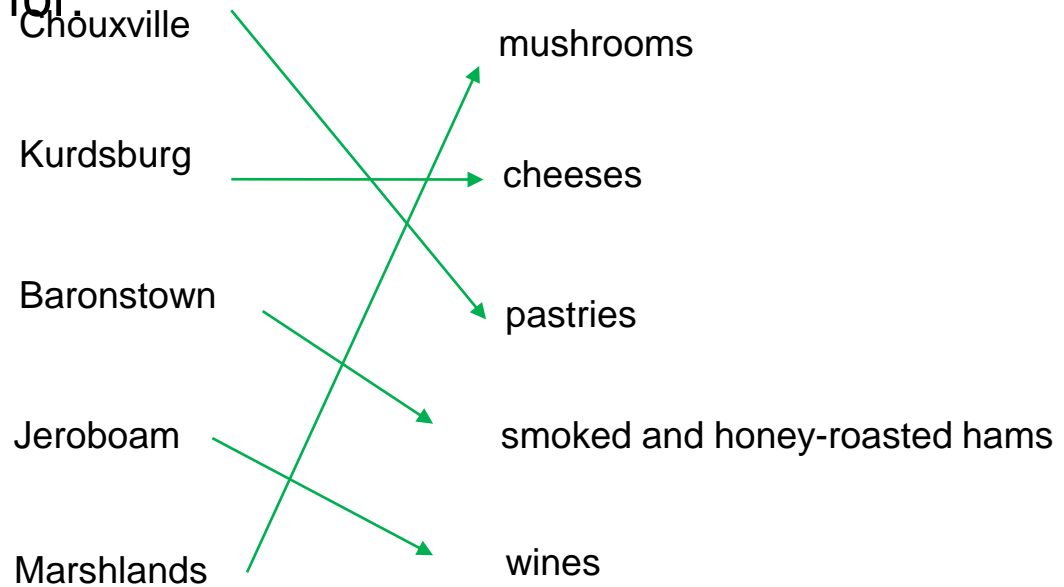


*I've noticed that...
A clue that I have
found is...
I am looking for...*

1. Where could you find Chouxville?
In the south of the country.

2. What were the towns Kurdsbury and
Baronstown separated by?
An arching stone bridge

3. Match the cities up with what they are famous
for:





Chapter 2

The Ickabog

The legend of the Ickabog had been passed down by generations of Marshlanders, and spread by word of mouth all the way to Chouxville. Nowadays, everybody knew the story. Naturally, as with all legends, it changed a little depending on who was telling it. However, every story agreed that a monster lived at the very northernmost tip of the country, in a wide patch of dark and often misty marsh too dangerous for humans to enter. The monster was said to eat children and sheep. Sometimes it even carried off grown men and women who strayed too close to the marsh at night.

The habits and appearance of the Ickabog changed depending on who was describing it. Some made it snakelike, others dragonish or wolflike. Some said it roared, others that it hissed, and still others said that it drifted as silently as the mists that descended on the marsh without warning.

The Ickabog, they said, had extraordinary powers. It could imitate the human voice to lure travellers into its clutches. If you tried to kill it, it would mend magically, or else split into two Ickabogs; it could fly, spurt fire, shoot poison – the Ickabog’s powers were as great as the imagination of the teller.

‘Mind you don’t leave the garden while I’m working,’ parents all over the kingdom would tell their children, ‘or the Ickabog will catch you and eat you all up!’ And throughout the land, boys and girls played at fighting the Ickabog, tried to frighten each other with the tale of the Ickabog, and even, if the story became too convincing, had nightmares about the Ickabog.

Reading Session

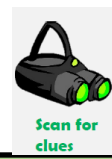
Bert Beamish was one such little boy. When a family called the Dovetails came over for dinner one night, Mr Dovetail entertained everybody with what he claimed was the latest news of the Ickabog. That night, five-year-old Bert woke, sobbing and terrified, from a dream in which the monster's huge white eyes were gleaming at him across a foggy marsh into which he was slowly sinking.

Discussion Time

Remember when we spoke about the power of a character's name in Session 1?

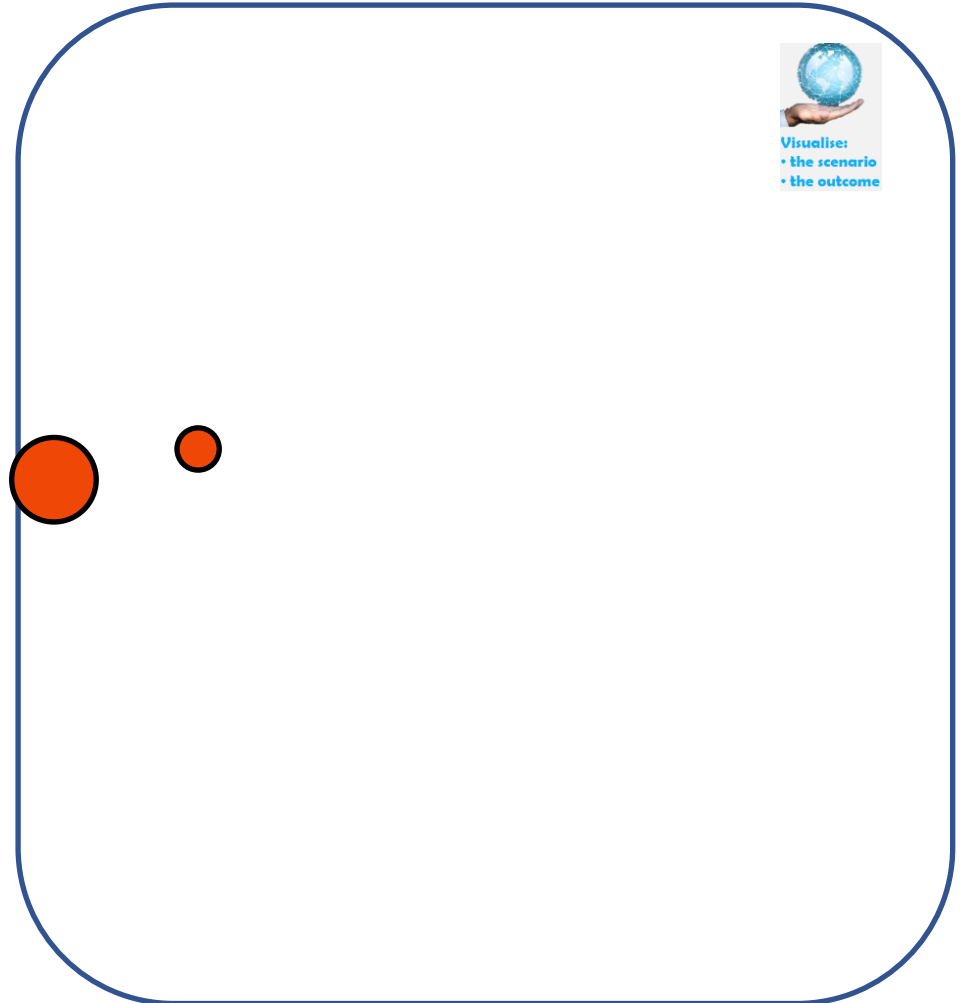
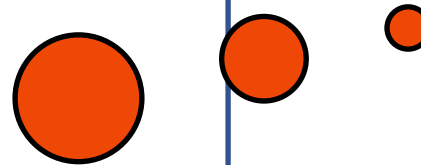
Well, J.K Rowling is at it again with the Ickabog! What does the word Ickabog make you think of?

If you broke the word down into two words, how do they separately help you to visualise the character?



Using the descriptions from the couple of pages we have read, and your impression of the name. Draw what you think the creature could look like.

The Ickabog



Reading Session

4

‘There, there,’ whispered his mother, who’d tiptoed into his room with a candle and now rocked him backwards and forwards in her lap. ‘There is no Ickabog, Bertie. It’s just a silly story.’

‘B-but Mr Dovetail said sheep have g-gone missing!’ hiccoughed Bert.

‘So they have,’ said Mrs Beamish, ‘but not because a monster took them. Sheep are foolish creatures. They wander off and get lost in the marsh.’

‘B-but Mr Dovetail said p-people disappear, too!’

‘Only people who’re silly enough to stray onto the marsh at night,’ said Mrs Beamish. ‘Hush now, Bertie, there is no monster.’

‘But Mr D-Dovetail said p-people heard voices outside their windows and in the m-morning their chickens were gone!’

Pause here for a moment and reflect on this:

What do you notice about her name?

What **impression** does this give you of this character?

Mrs Beamish couldn’t help but laugh.

‘The voices they heard are ordinary thieves, Bertie. Up in the Marshlands they pilfer from each other all the time. It’s easier to blame the Ickabog than to admit their neighbours are stealing from them!’

‘Stealing?’ gasped Bert, sitting up in his mother’s lap and gazing at her with solemn eyes. ‘Stealing’s very naughty, isn’t it, Mummy?’

‘It’s very naughty indeed,’ said Mrs Beamish, lifting up Bert, placing him tenderly back into his warm bed and tucking him in. ‘But luckily, we don’t live near those lawless Marshlanders.’

She picked up her candle and tiptoed back towards the bedroom door.

‘Night, night,’ she whispered from the doorway. She’d normally have added, ‘Don’t let the Ickabog bite,’ which was what parents across Cornucopia said to their children at bedtime, but instead she said, ‘Sleep tight.’

Bert fell asleep again, and saw no more monsters in his dreams.

It so happened that Mr Dovetail and Mrs Beamish were great friends. They'd been in the same class at school, and had known each other all their lives. When Mr Dovetail heard that he'd given Bert nightmares, he felt guilty. As he was the best carpenter in all of Chouxville, he decided to carve the little boy an Ickabog. It had a wide, smiling mouth full of teeth and big, clawed feet, and at once it became Bert's favourite toy.

If Bert, or his parents, or the Dovetails next door, or anybody else in the whole kingdom of Cornucopia had been told that terrible troubles were about to engulf Cornucopia, all because of the myth of the Ickabog, they'd have laughed. They lived in the happiest kingdom in the world. What harm could the Ickabog do?

Has J.K Rowling managed to hook you as reader so far?

Agents of Understanding Focus:



**Think like a detective:
ask questions and
make predictions.**



*I'm wondering ...
...where...?
...what...?
...when...?
...why...?
...who...?
Using what I know, I predict...
The evidence suggests...*

What harm could the Ickabog do?

Think about how the entire story has been set up so far this week and use the stem sentences above to make some predictions and to jot down some questions that you would like to know the answers to.



What is a seamstress?

Chapter 3

Death of a Seamstress

The Beamish and Dovetail families both lived in a place called the City-Within-The-City. This was the part of Chouxville where all the people who worked for King Fred had houses. Gardeners, cooks, tailors, pageboys, seamstresses, stonemasons, grooms, carpenters, footmen, and maids: all of them occupied neat little cottages just outside the palace grounds.

The City-Within-The-City was separated from the rest of Chouxville by a high white wall, and the gates in the wall stood open during the day, so that the residents could visit friends and family in the rest of Chouxville, and go to the markets. By night, the sturdy gates were closed, and everyone in the City-Within-The-City slept, like the king, under the protection of the Royal Guard.

Major Beamish, Bert's father, was head of the Royal Guard. A handsome, cheerful man who rode a steel-grey horse, he accompanied King Fred, Lord Spittleworth, and Lord Flapoon on their hunting trips, which usually happened five times a week. The king liked Major Beamish, and he also liked Bert's mother, because Bertha Beamish was the king's own private pastry chef, a high honour in that city of world-class bakers. Due to Bertha's habit of bringing home fancy cakes that hadn't turned out absolutely perfectly, Bert was a plump little boy, and sometimes, I regret to say, the other children called him 'Butterball' and made him cry.

Bert's best friend was Daisy Dovetail. The two children had been born days apart, and acted more like brother and sister than playmates. Daisy was Bert's defender against bullies. She was skinny but fast, and more than ready to fight anyone who called Bert 'Butterball'.

Reading Session

☞

Daisy's father, Dan Dovetail, was the king's carpenter, repairing and replacing the wheels and shafts on his carriages. As Mr Dovetail was so clever at carving, he also made bits of furniture for the palace.

Daisy's mother, Dora Dovetail, was the Head Seamstress of the palace – another honoured job, because King Fred liked clothes, and kept a whole team of tailors busy making him new costumes every month.

It was the king's great fondness for finery that led to a nasty incident which the history books of Cornucopia would later record as the beginning of all the troubles that were to engulf that happy little kingdom. At the time it happened, only a few people within the City-Within-The-City knew anything about it, though for some, it was an awful tragedy.

What happened was this.

The King of Pluritania came to pay a formal visit to Fred (still hoping, perhaps, to exchange one of his daughters for a lifetime's supply of Hopes-of-Heaven) and Fred decided that he must have a brand-new set of clothes made for the occasion: dull purple, overlaid with silver lace, with amethyst buttons, and grey fur at the cuffs.

Now, King Fred had heard something about the Head Seamstress not being quite well, but he hadn't paid much attention. He didn't trust anyone but Daisy's mother to stitch on the silver lace properly, so gave the order that nobody else should be given the job. In consequence, Daisy's mother sat up three nights in a row, racing to finish the purple suit in time for the King of Pluritania's visit, and at dawn on the fourth day, her assistant found her lying on the floor, dead, with the very last amethyst button in her hand.

Reading Session

The king's Chief Advisor came to break the news, while Fred was still having his breakfast. The Chief Advisor was a wise old man called Herringbone, with a silver beard that hung almost to his knees. After explaining that the Head Seamstress had died, he said:

'But I'm sure one of the other ladies will be able to fix on the last button for Your Majesty.'

There was a look in Herringbone's eye that King Fred didn't like. It gave him a squirming feeling in the pit of his stomach.

While his dressers were helping him into the new purple suit later that morning, Fred tried to make himself feel less guilty by talking the matter over with Lords Spittleworth and Flapoon.

'I mean to say, if I'd known she was seriously ill,' panted Fred, as the servants heaved him into his skin-tight satin pantaloons, 'naturally I'd have let someone else sew the suit.'

'Your Majesty is so kind,' said Spittleworth, as he examined his sallow complexion in the mirror over the fireplace. 'A more tender-hearted monarch was never born.'

'The woman should have spoken up if she felt unwell,' grunted Flapoon from a cushioned seat by the window. 'If she's not fit to work, she should've said so. Properly looked at, that's disloyalty to the king. Or to your suit, anyway.'

'Flapoon's right,' said Spittleworth, turning away from the mirror. 'Nobody could treat his servants better than you do, sire.'

'I *do* treat them well, don't I?' said King Fred anxiously, sucking in his stomach as the dressers did up his amethyst buttons. 'And after all, chaps, I've got to look my blasted best today, haven't I? You know how dressy the King of Pluritania always is!'

Reading Session

‘It would be a matter of national shame if you were any less well-dressed than the King of Pluritania,’ said Spittleworth.

‘Put this unhappy occurrence out of your mind, sire,’ said Flapoon. ‘A disloyal seamstress is no reason to spoil a sunny day.’

And yet, in spite of the two lords’ advice, King Fred couldn’t be quite easy in his mind. Perhaps he was imagining it, but he thought Lady Eslanda looked particularly serious that day. The servants’ smiles seemed colder, and the maids’ curtsies a little less deep. As his court feasted that evening with the King of Pluritania, Fred’s thoughts kept drifting back to the seamstress, dead on the floor, with the last amethyst button clutched in her hand.

Before Fred went to bed that night, Herringbone knocked on his bedroom door. After bowing deeply, the Chief Advisor asked whether the king was intending to send flowers to Mrs Dovetail’s funeral.

Agents of Understanding Focus:

**Scan for
clues**



I've noticed that...
*A clue that I have
found is...*
I am looking for...

These questions are based on everything we have just read.

- 1. Why was Daisy Dora’s job an honoured job? (1 mark)**
- 2. Why did the King of Pluritania pay a formal visit to Fred? (1 mark)**
- 3. How do we know that King Fred might not have been always kind to his servants? (1 mark)**
- 3. Why couldn’t King Fred be quite easy in his mind? (2 marks)**

Reading Session

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Agents of Understanding Focus:



**Scan for
clues**



*I’ve noticed that...
A clue that I have
found is...
I am looking for...*

These questions are based on everything we have just read.

1. **Why was Daisy Dora’s job an honoured job? (1 mark)**
because the King loved finery.
1. **Why did the King of Pluritania pay a formal visit to Fred? (1 mark)**
He was still hoping to exchange one of his daughters for a lifetime supply of Hopes of Heaven.
1. **How do we know that Kind Fred might not have been always kind to his servants? (1 mark)**
He hadn’t noticed that his seamstress was ill.
3. **Why couldn’t King Fred be quite easy in his mind? (2 marks)**
One mark for each – up to 2 marks:
Lady Eslanda looked particularly serious that day.
The servant’s smiles seemed colder
The maid’s curtsies were a little less deep