

## Y3 English Distance Teaching and Learning

Week beginning: 1<sup>st</sup> June 2020

### Lesson 3

<p>Learning Intention WALT: write from an alternative perspective</p>	<p>Key Vocabulary: <b>Infer</b> - guess based on facts and what we see <b>Alternative perspective</b> – another way of looking at things</p>	<p>What you will need: Pen/Pencil Exercise book we provided Computer, tablet or phone (if available) Video: Year 3 English – S2 Week 1 – Lesson 3 Video</p>
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#### Starter

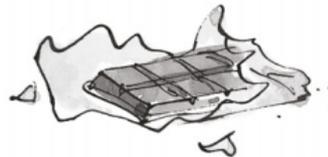
#### Reading

Listen to Miss Robbins read extract one or if you don't have access to the video read it yourself.

#### **EXTRACT ONE**

*From Chapter one: Here comes Charlie (194 words)*

Only once a year, on his birthday, did Charlie Bucket ever get to taste a bit of chocolate. The whole family saved up their money for that special occasion, and when the great day arrived, Charlie was always presented with one small chocolate bar to eat all by himself. And each time he received it, on those marvellous birthday mornings, he would place it carefully in a small wooden box that he owned, and treasure it as though it were a bar of solid gold; and for the next few days, he would allow himself only to look at it, but never to touch it. Then at last, when he could stand it no longer, he would peel back a *tiny* bit of the paper wrapping at one corner to expose a *tiny* bit of chocolate, and then he would take a *tiny* nibble – just enough to allow the lovely sweet taste to spread out slowly over his tongue. The next day, he would take another tiny nibble, and so on, and so on. And in this way, Charlie would make his sixpenny bar of birthday chocolate last him for more than a month.



Wow! Do you think you'd be able to do that? I think it would be very hard to stop yourself and make the chocolate last a whole month! Why do you think Charlie makes his chocolate last so long?

Yes, because he is poor. How do we know he is poor? How do we infer (a guess based on facts and what we see) that? Look back at the text and see if you can find evidence of this. Write down what it says in the text to prove this.

You should have found...

*'Only once a year, on his birthday, did Charlie Bucket ever get to taste a bit of chocolate' and 'The whole family saved up their money for that special occasion'.*

If you had money you wouldn't only have chocolate once a year and you certainly wouldn't have to save up for it!

Listen to Miss Robbins read extract two or if you don't have access to the video read it yourself.

## EXTRACT TWO

From Chapter six: *The First Two Finders* (178 words)

Veruca's father, Mr Salt, had eagerly explained to the newspapermen exactly how the ticket was found. "You see, boys," he had said, "as soon as my little girl told me that she simply *had* to have one of those Golden Tickets, I went out into town and started buying up all the Wonka bars I could lay my hands on. *Thousands* of them, I must have bought. *Hundreds* of thousands! Then I had them loaded on to trucks and sent directly to my own factory. I'm in the peanut business, you see, and I've got about a hundred women working for me over at my place, shelling peanuts for roasting and salting. That's what they do all day long, those women, they sit there shelling peanuts. So I says to them, "Okay girls," I says, "from now on, you can stop shelling peanuts and start shelling the wrappers off these chocolate bars instead!" And they did. I had every worker in the place yanking the paper off those bars of chocolate full speed ahead from morning till night."



What do we infer about the Salt family from the text? Can you underline your evidence or write it down?

We can infer from the text that the Salt family are very rich and Veruca is very spoilt!

We know this as the text says...

*As soon as my little girl told me that she simply **had** to have one of those Golden Tickets, I went into town and started buying up all the Wonka bars I could lay my hands on. **Thousands** of them, I must have bought. **Hundreds** of thousands!*

You would have to have lots of money to waste it on buying hundreds and thousands of chocolate bars and Veruca is spoilt because she demanded she simply *had* to have a Golden Ticket and her Dad paid out lots of money to get her one.

Main Teaching

### The peanut factory worker

Now we're going to look at another character in Veruca's father's story: the woman in his peanut factory who found the Golden Ticket. We're going to pretend that we are her and that today is the day we found it. We are now going to plan a diary entry as if we are her. First we need to think what things we want to include in the diary entry. Have a go now at listing what you might include, try to think of four things.

These are the four things I thought of...

- *How you feel about your job*
- *How you feel about the Salt family*
- *How you felt when you found the ticket*
- *How you felt when it was taken away*

Now answer these questions about the first area 'how you feel about your job', you may want to look back at extract two to help you answer some of these...

- Did you like your job before you had to open chocolate bars? *Think about how she might feel and that was the job she chose to do!*

You may have written...

*I loved my job as a peanut sheller. It was so satisfying removing the shells and taking out the*

*shiny new nuts.*

- How has it changed now that you have to open chocolate bars? *Think about how it would be different to open chocolate wrappers. They would have a nut cracker or machine to open the nuts. Also what happens to chocolate when you hold it?!*

You may have written...

*Now we have to frantically rip off the chocolate wrappers and my hands get so messy from the chocolate and I often get paper cuts from the wrappers.*

- Do you like your new job? *Think about the fact she didn't chose to be a chocolate wrapper opener and the hours that Mr Salt said that they were working.*

You might have written...

*I really don't like this job. I didn't work here because I wanted to open chocolate bars and Mr Salt makes us work such long hours! Night and day!!*

Now answer these questions about the second area 'how you feel about the Salt family'. You may want to look back at extract two to help you answer some of these...

- What do you think of Mr and Mrs Salt using their money in this way? *Think about what Mr and Mrs Salt think of themselves and is this what they should be spending their money on?*

You may have written...

*That Mr and Mrs Salt, who do they think they are? Showing off their money in this way. There are far better uses for their money, like helping the poor.*

- What do you think of Veruca Salt? *Think about how Veruca behaves and how she demands things. Would your parents let you behave like that and if you did what would they do?*

You may have written...

*That Veruca well she's a spoilt little brat! If my daughter behaved like that I would give her a good talking to and she would never be allowed a chocolate bar again, well maybe occasionally.*

Now answer these questions about the third area 'how you felt when you found the ticket'. This isn't covered in the extract so you will have to imagine what happened.

- How did you find the Golden Ticket? *Think about what she was actually doing, how many wrappers she had opened and how it happened. How did the ticket catch her eye?*

You may have written...

*I was opening what seemed like the millionth wrapper of the day when suddenly out of the corner of my eye I caught a glimpse of something shimmering. I carried on frantically ripping off the wrapper with trembling hands and there it was: the second Golden ticket!*

- When you had the Golden Ticket in your hand, how did you feel? *Think about what you'd feel to start with, holding it, looking at it. Then think about the fact it's not yours. How do you feel, what do you want to do and why?*

You may have written...

*I looked at the Golden Ticket, lying there, on my trembling hands. It was beautiful. I had butterflies in my stomach. Then I started to feel angry. Why should they have it? Just because they've got money, what if I slipped it into my pocket quickly, while no one is looking?!*

Now answer these questions about the fourth area 'how you felt when the ticket was taken away from you'. This isn't covered in the extract so you will have to imagine what happened.

- How did they know you'd found the ticket? *Think about who would be looking at you and why. What did they do when they saw it? What did everyone else do?*

You may have written...

*I looked up but I'd been spotted by the worker next to me. Her eye must have been caught by the dazzling glimmer of the gold paper too. I looked at her and straight away she let out a squeal. The whole factory turned to look at us.*

- Who took the ticket from you? *Think about whether someone tried to take it that shouldn't have. Who did come and get it and did they say anything to you? How did you feel?*

You may have written...

*The worker next to me tried to snatch the ticket out of my hand. She said she just wanted to have a look, as if! Then I saw Mr Salt come striding down from his platform, where he'd been watching us all. He put out his hand and I placed the Golden Ticket on it. He thanked me and then strode off without another word. I was disappointed but at least I'd got to hold the ticket which is more can be said for anyone else!*

You now need to choose which challenge to complete. We expect you to complete either challenge 1, 2 or 3.

### Independent tasks

#### Challenge 1

You now need to write your diary entry as the peanut factory worker. Using the writing frame below write your diary entry. It is divided into the four sections we used in the last activity. You can use the answers you thought of to the questions or you can use mine or a mixture of the two.

*Dear diary,*

*I love my job as a peanut sheller because \_\_\_\_\_ but now \_\_\_\_\_*

*That Mr and Mrs Salt \_\_\_\_\_ and as for that Veruca \_\_\_\_\_*

*When I found the ticket I \_\_\_\_\_ and I thought \_\_\_\_\_*

*Then when Mr Salt took the ticket from me I ....*

Now finish off your diary entry with a sentence about what sort of day it was.

### WAGGOL

*Dear Diary,*

*I love my job as a peanut sheller because it's satisfying removing the shells and taking out the shiny new nuts but now we have to frantically rip off chocolate wrappers! That Mr and Mrs Salt, showing off their money in this way. There are far better uses for their money and as for that Veruca well she's a spoilt little brat! When I found the ticket, I couldn't believe it! I had butterflies in my stomach and I thought why should they have it, just because they've got money? Then when Mr Salt took the ticket from me I was disappointed but at least I got to hold the ticket, unlike a lot of other people! It was an exciting but also disappointing day. Perhaps I'll find the next golden ticket for my daughter!*

#### Challenge 2

You now need to write your diary entry as the peanut factory worker using the answers to the questions we've just answered. Write your entry following the four areas we covered 'how you feel about your job, how you feel about the Salt family, how you felt when you found the ticket and how you felt when it was taken away'. Use all the answers you thought of to the questions



and if you want to include some of mine you can. Finish your diary entry with a sentence about what sort of day it was and what might happen next.

When you're writing your diary entry, if you find it a challenge, look at the writing frame in challenge 1 to give you some guidance and here's a WAGGOL to help you...

*Dear Diary,*

*I love my job as a peanut sheller because it's satisfying removing the shells and taking out the shiny new nuts but now we have to frantically rip off chocolate wrappers! I really don't like this job. Mr Salt makes us work such long hours, day and night! That Mr and Mrs Salt, showing off their money in this way. There are far better uses for their money and as for that Veruca well she's a spoilt little brat! So today I was opening another chocolate wrapper when suddenly I spotted a golden corner. I ripped the rest of the wrapper off and there was the Golden Ticket!! I couldn't believe it! I had butterflies in my stomach and I thought why should they have it, just because they've got money? I thought perhaps I'd slip it in my pocket but then the lady next to me squealed as she had seen it in my hand. Another worker tried to snatch it out of my hand saying she just wanted a look, as if! That was when I saw Mr Salt walking towards us. I gave him the ticket. When he took it from me, he said thank you and then walked away. I was disappointed but at least I got to hold the ticket, unlike a lot of other people! It was an exciting but also disappointing day. Perhaps I'll find the next golden ticket for my daughter!*

### Challenge 3

You now need to write your diary entry as the peanut factory worker using the answers to the questions we've just answered. Write your entry following the four areas we covered 'how you feel about your job, how you feel about the Salt family, how you felt when you found the ticket and how you felt when it was taken away'. Use all the answers you thought of to the questions and as you write look at my answers and see if you can improve your sentences. You will need to add in extra words as you write the answers out so that it flows and makes sense. Finish your diary entry with a sentence about what sort of day it was and what might happen next.

#### **WAGGOL**

*Dear Diary,*

*I loved my job as a peanut sheller. It was so satisfying removing the shells and taking out the shiny new nuts but now we have to frantically rip off the chocolate wrappers, my hands get so messy from the chocolate and I often get paper cuts from the wrappers! I really don't like this job. I didn't work here because I wanted to open chocolate bars and Mr Salt makes us work such long hours! Night and day!! That Mr and Mrs Salt, who do they think they are, showing off their money in this way? There are far better uses for their money, like helping the poor and Veruca, well she's a spoilt little brat! If my daughter behaved like that, I would give her a good talking to and she would never be allowed a chocolate bar again, well maybe occasionally.*

*So today I was opening what seemed like the millionth wrapper of the day when suddenly out of the corner of my eye I caught a glimpse of something shimmering. I carried on frantically ripping off the wrapper with trembling hands and there it was, the second Golden ticket! Would you believe it? I looked at the Golden Ticket, lying there, on my hands. It was beautiful. I had butterflies in my stomach. Then I started to feel angry. Why should they have it just because they've got money? What if I slipped it into my pocket quickly? No one was looking! I looked up but I'd been spotted by the worker next to me. Her eye must have been caught by the dazzling glimmer of the gold paper too. I looked at her and straight away she let out a squeal. The whole factory turned to look in our direction. Then the worker next to me tried to snatch the ticket out of my hand. She said she just wanted to have a look. As if! Then I saw Mr Salt come striding down from his platform where he'd been watching us all. He put out his hand and I placed the Golden Ticket on it. He thanked me and then strode off without another word. I was disappointed but at least I'd got to hold the ticket, which is more than can be said for anyone else! It was an exciting*

*but also disappointing day. Perhaps I'll find the next golden ticket for my daughter!*

**Learning Review**

So today we learnt how to write from an alternative perspective. Listen to Miss Robbins read this extract or read it yourself.

*From Chapter twenty four: Veruca in the Nut Room (123 words)*

"Hey, Mummy!" shouted Veruca Salt suddenly. "I've decided I want a squirrel! Get me one of those squirrels!"

"Don't be silly, sweetheart, said Mrs Salt. "These all belong to Mr Wonka."

"I don't care about that!" shouted Veruca. "I want one. All I've got at home is two dogs and four cats and six bunny rabbits and two parakeets and three canaries and a green parrot and a turtle and a bowl of goldfish and a cage of white mice and a silly old hamster! I want a *squirrel!*"

"All right, my pet," Mrs Salt said soothingly. "Mummy'll get you a squirrel just as soon as she possibly can."

"But I don't want *any* old squirrel!" Veruca shouted. "I want a *trained* squirrel!"



Now make a list of all the things the squirrel might have been thinking about this.

Mark Scheme

**Challenge 1**

Your diary entry should look something like this...

*Dear Diary,*

*I love my job as a peanut sheller because it's satisfying removing the shells and taking out the shiny new nuts but now we have to frantically rip off chocolate wrappers! That Mr and Mrs Salt, showing off their money in this way. There are far better uses for their money and as for that Veruca well she's a spoilt little brat! When I found the ticket, I couldn't believe it! I had butterflies in my stomach and I thought why should they have it, just because they've got money? Then when Mr Salt took the ticket from me I was disappointed but at least I got to hold the ticket unlike a lot of other people! It was an exciting but also disappointing day. Perhaps I'll find the next golden ticket for my daughter!*

**Challenge 2**

Your diary entry should look something like this...

*Dear Diary,*

*I love my job as a peanut sheller because it's satisfying removing the shells and taking out the shiny new nuts but now we have to frantically rip off chocolate wrappers! I really don't like this job; Mr Salt makes us work such long hours, day and night! That Mr and*

*Mrs Salt, showing off their money in this way. There are far better uses for their money and as for that Veruca well she's a spoilt little brat! So today I was opening another chocolate wrapper when suddenly I spotted a golden corner. I ripped the rest of the wrapper off and there was the Golden Ticket!! I couldn't believe it! I had butterflies in my stomach and I thought why should they have it, just because they've got money? I thought perhaps I'd slip it in my pocket but then the lady next to me squealed as she had seen it in my hand. Another worker tried to snatch it out of my hand saying she just wanted a look, as if! That was when I saw Mr Salt walking towards us. I gave him the ticket. When he took it from me, he said thank you and then walked away. I was disappointed but at least I got to hold the ticket unlike a lot of other people! It was an exciting but also disappointing day. Perhaps I'll find the next golden ticket for my daughter!*

### Challenge 3

Your diary entry should look something like this...

*Dear Diary,*

*I loved my job as a peanut sheller. It was so satisfying removing the shells and taking out the shiny new nuts but now we have to frantically rip off the chocolate wrappers, my hands get so messy from the chocolate and I often get paper cuts from the wrappers! I really don't like this job. I didn't work here because I wanted to open chocolate bars and Mr Salt makes us work such long hours! Night and day!! That Mr and Mrs Salt, who do they think they are, howing off their money in this way? There are far better uses for their money, like helping the poor and Veruca, well she's a spoilt little brat! If my daughter behaved like that, I would give her a good talking to and she would never be allowed a chocolate bar again, well maybe occasionally.*

*So today I was opening what seemed like the millionth wrapper of the day when suddenly out of the corner of my eye I caught a glimpse of something shimmering. I carried on frantically ripping off the wrapper with trembling hands and there it was, the second Golden ticket! Would you believe it? I looked at the Golden Ticket, lying there, on my trembling hands. It was beautiful. I had butterflies in my stomach. Then I started to feel angry. Why should they have it just because they've got money? What if I slipped it into my pocket quickly? No one was looking! I looked up but I'd been spotted by the worker next to me. Her eye must have been caught by the dazzling glimmer of the gold paper too. I looked at her and straight away she let out a squeal. The whole factory turned to look in our direction. Then the worker next to me tried to snatch the ticket out of my hand. She said she just wanted to have a look. As if! Then I saw Mr Salt come striding down from his platfor, where he'd been watching us all. He put out his hand and I placed the Golden Ticket on it. He thanked me and then strode off without another word. I was disappointed but at least I'd got to hold the ticket which is more than can be said for anyone else! It was an exciting but also disappointing day. Perhaps I'll find the next golden ticket for my daughter!*

### Learning Review

So I think the squirrel might have thought this...

- What a lot of shouting!
- Who's that noisy girl?
- She wants to take one of us? No way!
- She's got all those pets and she wants more!
- She speaks very rudely to her parents
- I think she must be very spoilt
- She's horrible