

Monday 18th May
English

Read the poem – Munch, Crunch, Packed Lunch then complete the questions on the next page.

Munch, Crunch, Packed Lunch...

Your packed lunch can
If you plan it
Help to save our
Ailing planet,
You'll be saving
Just be scrapping
Straw and packets,
Plastic wrapping,
Get an eco
Box for two
Made of wheat straw
Or bamboo,
Put in your lunch
And with no oil
The shut-tight lid
Won't let it spoil,
Banish crisps

And juice in boxes
Fill with wraps
And nuts and coxes
Sliced ham rolled up
(roast or parma),
Blueberries, grapes
Or a banana,
Carrot slices
Eggs and cheese
Pizza pieces
Pickled peas
Naan bread sarnies
Carrot crunch,
Sustainable
Sustaining lunch!

Liz Brownlee

TASKS:

1. What could an 'eco box' be made of?

2. How can changing your packed lunch make a difference?

3. List three things you can put in a packed lunch to reduce your plastic waste.

1) _____

2) _____

3) _____

4. Draw a picture of what this 'planet-saving' packed lunch would look like.

Extension:

Find out three other ways you can help to save the planet. Present these on a separate sheet however you like.

Tuesday 19th May
English

Read the poem – Captain Save-the- Planet then complete the task at the bottom.

Captain Save-the-Planet

I am Captain Save-the-Planet

I am GREEN

Not green like The Green Lantern

Not green like The Incredible Hulk

No, I am green like the forests

Like grass, like ferns

And the green, clean air

That blew across the planet

Long ago

I am Captain-Save-the-Planet

I am STRONG

Not strong like my arch enemy Radioactive Man

Who burns the sky

With invisible rays

Not like Cool Power Man

Who spews out deadly fumes

No, I am strong like the wind

Turning a million wind turbines

I am strong like the sun

Heating a million homes.

I am Captain Save-the-Planet

And I am looking for an assistant

Would you care to apply?

Roger Stevens

TASK:

Have a go at creating your own save the planet poem.

You can use the structure of this poem to help you and follow the same patterns, or you can create your own version however you like.

Wednesday 20th May
English

Read extract one then complete Activity 1 on the next sheet.

Extract 1

Something was moving on the ground behind him, across the very bit of the path we had just come down. Something long and thin and grey, that slithered from one side of the path to the other.

I grabbed Pog's hand.

'Come on! Run!'

He tried to snatch his hand away.

'I won't. I'm going home.'

He turned as if to go back up the path. 'Pog, you can't! There's a snake. A cobra! I saw it!'

And then we were both running, crashing through the bushes, tearing our clothes, scratching our bare legs, until we almost fell out on to the wide track below that ran down to the stream.

Pog was crying. 'I told you we shouldn't have come. I told you! I hate you, Dindy! We might have been bitten to death!'

'Yes, but we weren't, were we?' I was feeling so guilty that I needed to sound extra brave to cover it up. 'And it mightn't have been a cobra. It might have been one of the harmless ones.'

Thursday 21st May
English

Re - Read extract one and read extract two then complete Activity 2 on the final page.

Extract 1

Something was moving on the ground behind him, across the very bit of the path we had just come down. Something long and thin and grey, that slithered from one side of the path to the other.

I grabbed Pog's hand.

'Come on! Run!'

He tried to snatch his hand away.

'I won't. I'm going home.'

He turned as if to go back up the path. 'Pog, you can't! There's a snake. A cobra! I saw it!'

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'Yes, but we weren't, were we?' I was feeling so guilty that I needed to sound extra brave to cover it up. 'And it mightn't have been a cobra. It might have been one of the harmless ones.'

Extract two

The four working elephants were standing in the shade. They were chained by the back legs to huge posts. They stood quite still, their trunks limp and drooping, as if they were resting. Only their ears flapped from time to time as they tried to shake off the flies that buzzed around their eyes.

Pog and I had seen the estate's tame working elephants quite often before. They weren't usually at this end of the tea plantation, but sometimes, when they were, Daddy would drive us down in his car as a treat to look at them. We'd even ridden on an old one once. I'd been a bit scared of falling off, but Pog had loved it. He'd shouted so loudly that the mahout (the man who looked after the elephants) had to tell Daddy to keep him quiet in case the elephant got upset.

'Why don't we shout and see if anyone will come?' I said.

'You don't want to scare the elephants,' said Nikhil. 'And, anyway, we don't shout. It's rude.'

I bit my lip. Daddy was always shouting at people. Mother shouted at Sunderam all the time too.

ACTIVITY 2:

Think about what new information you know now. What has the writer told you?

If a friend who hadn't read this extract asked you what happened in it, what five things would you tell them? Have a look back through the text and jot down some important information – it - maybe an event, a theme, a feeling.

- 1) _____
- 2) _____
- 3) _____
- 4) _____
- 5) _____

Then order your five pieces of information 1-5 with number one being the most important.

- 1) _____
- 2) _____
- 3) _____
- 4) _____
- 5) _____

You could share this with somebody at home. Or even better, you could ask somebody at home to do this too and then check each other's to see if you have chosen any of the same information.

Re - Read extract one and read extract two and then complete Activity 3.

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Pog was crying. 'I told you we shouldn't have come. I told you! I hate you, Dindy! We might have been bitten to death!'

'Yes, but we weren't, were we?' I was feeling so guilty that I needed to sound extra brave to cover it up. 'And it mightn't have been a cobra. It might have been one of the harmless ones.'

Extract two

The four working elephants were standing in the shade. They were chained by the back legs to huge posts. They stood quite still, their trunks limp and drooping, as if they were resting. Only their ears flapped from time to time as they tried to shake off the flies that buzzed around their eyes.

Pog and I had seen the estate's tame working elephants quite often before. They weren't usually at this end of the tea plantation, but sometimes, when they were, Daddy would drive us down in his car as a treat to look at them. We'd even ridden on an old one once. I'd been a bit scared of falling off, but Pog had loved it. He'd shouted so loudly that the mahout (the man who looked after the elephants) had to tell Daddy to keep him quiet in case the elephant got upset.

'Why don't we shout and see if anyone will come?' I said.

'You don't want to scare the elephants,' said Nikhil. 'And, anyway, we don't shout. It's rude.'

I bit my lip. Daddy was always shouting at people. Mother shouted at Sunderam all the time too.

Activity 3

Read both extracts again and imagine that you are writing a diary entry as one of the children.

You have two decisions to make:

1. Whose diary do you want to write? Do you feel more in tune with Dindy or Pog?
2. Which event would you like to recount – the snake or the elephants?

Once you have made your decisions, you can start writing your short diary entry. Aim to **write three paragraphs**.

Here are some tips to help when writing a diary entry:

- Greeting (Dear Diary/Hi Diary) Your greeting should reflect your character
- Write in the first person – you are Dindy or Pog so use 'I'/'me'/'my'
- Recount the event in the past tense (it has already happened)
- Engage with your diary (share your feelings) For example: 'You won't believe what happened next...'
- Remember to end your diary entry appropriately. For example: 'Got to go, dinner is ready.'