



Year 6 English Day 2



SPaG Starter

Auto-

How many words can you think of with this prefix?



SPaG Starter – Example Answers

Automatic

Automobile

Autobiography

Autopilot

Autograph



Lesson Aims

- I can describe a character.



Main Teaching Summary

Yesterday we looked at a text and answered questions.

The text was called an Autobiography.

What does this word mean?

Can you think of any features of an autobiography? What tense?
What person?



Main Teaching Summary

We are going to re-read a section from yesterday.



sleep and my father saws his leg off without him even feeling it.'

'But why do they put it into sweets and sell them to us?' we asked him.

You might think a question like this would have baffled Thwaites. But Thwaites was never baffled. 'My father says Tonsil Ticklers were invented for dangerous prisoners in jail,' he said. 'They give them one with each meal and the chloroform makes them sleepy and stops them rioting.'

'Yes,' we said, 'but why sell them to children?'

'It's a plot,' Thwaites said. 'A grown-up plot to keep us quiet.'

The sweet-shop in Llandaff in the year 1923 was the very centre of our lives. To us, it was what a bar is to a drunk, or a church is to a Bishop. Without it, there would have been little to live for. But it had one terrible drawback, this sweet-shop. The woman who owned it was a horror. We hated her and we had good reason for doing so.

Her name was Mrs Pratchett. She was a small skinny old hag with a moustache on her upper lip and a mouth as sour as a green gooseberry. She never smiled. She never welcomed us when we went in, and the only times she spoke were when she said things like, 'I'm watchin' you so keep yer thievin' fingers off them chocolates!' Or 'I don't want you in 'ere just to look around! Either you *forks* out or you *gets* out!'

But by far the most loathsome thing about Mrs Pratchett was the filth that clung around her. Her apron was grey and greasy. Her blouse had bits of breakfast all over it, toast-crumbs and tea stains and splotches of dried egg-yolk. It was her hands, however, that disturbed us most. They were disgusting. They were black'with dirt and grime. They looked as though they had been putting lumps of

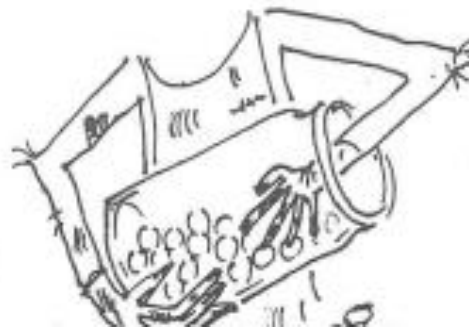


Llandaff Cathedral School, 1923-5 (age 7-9)

coal on the fire all day long. And do not forget please that it was these very hands and fingers that she plunged into the sweet-jars when we asked for a pennyworth of Treacle Toffee or Wine Gums or Nut Clusters or whatever. There were precious few health laws in those days, and nobody, least of all Mrs Pratchett, ever thought of using a little shovel for getting out the sweets as they do today. The mere sight of her grimy right hand with its black fingernails digging an ounce of Chocolate Fudge out of a jar would have caused a starving tramp to go running from the shop. But not us. Sweets were our life-blood. We would have put up with far worse than that to get them. So we simply stood and watched in sullen silence while this disgusting old woman stirred around inside the jars with her foul fingers.

The other thing we hated Mrs Pratchett for was her meanness. Unless you spent a whole sixpence all in one go, she wouldn't give you a bag. Instead you got your sweets twisted up in a small piece of newspaper which she tore off a pile of old *Daily Mirrors* lying on the counter.

So you can well understand that we had it in for Mrs Pratchett in a big way, but we didn't quite know what to do about it. Many schemes were put forward but none of them was any good. None of them, that is, until suddenly, one memorable afternoon, we found the dead mouse.





Main Teaching Summary

Who can describe Mrs Pratchett for me based on the text?

Think about:

Appearance.

Personality.

How she speaks.



Activity

1. Draw a picture of Mrs Pratchett thinking about what you think she looked like.
2. Annotate the picture to highlight key aspects of her appearance.
3. After you have done this, then write around the picture words and phrases that describe her personality.





Going Further

Create your own sweet shop character who is the complete opposite to Mrs Pratchett.

Annotate your picture with words and phrases showing appearance and personality.





Plenary

- Discuss the words and phrases on the character profiles.
- Who can create a super sentence about a sweetshop character?



Lesson Aims

- I can ...

Remember the SC. Do you think you met the aim of the Lesson?

