



L2



L2 – Starter (Draft Books – but still keep it neat!)

Using ‘unless’

*Some were saying that the Germans were going to invade this weekend and they’d be in London soon, **unless** our boys looked sharp.*

Write your own version of this.

Use a different ‘unless’

Try using the words ‘chatter’ or ‘rumours’



L2 - War Boy, Michael Foreman

We are going to have a look at some of the pages from War Boy by Michael Foreman to help us to understand some of the vocabulary from WW2. We will try to identify:

Interesting vocabulary;

Techie vocabulary;

Chatty language;

We will then summarise what each page is about (in one sentence or in 2-3 sentences if you are up for a Challenge!).

Use the spaces in the L2 pack to write your sentences.

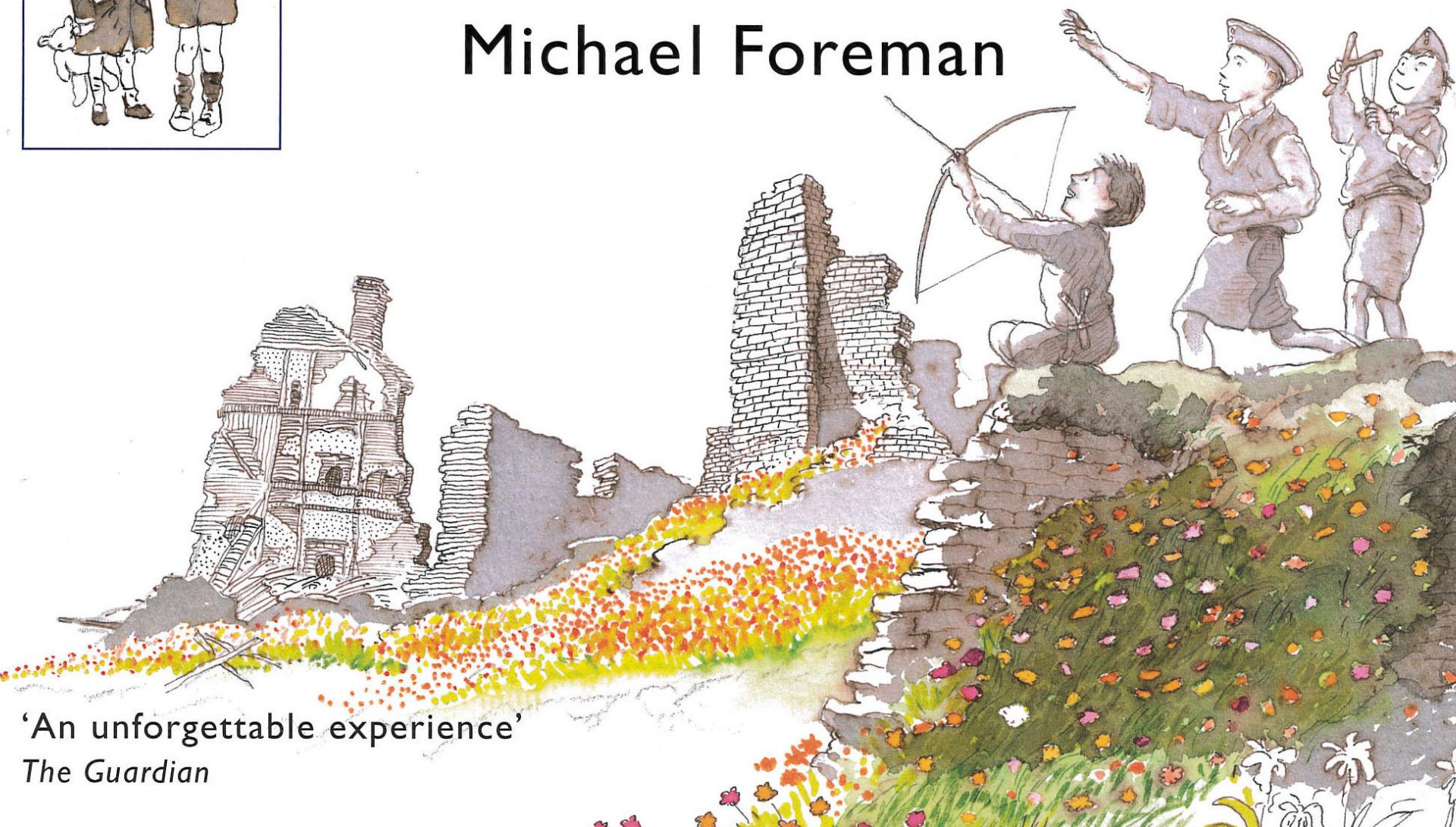


WAR BOY

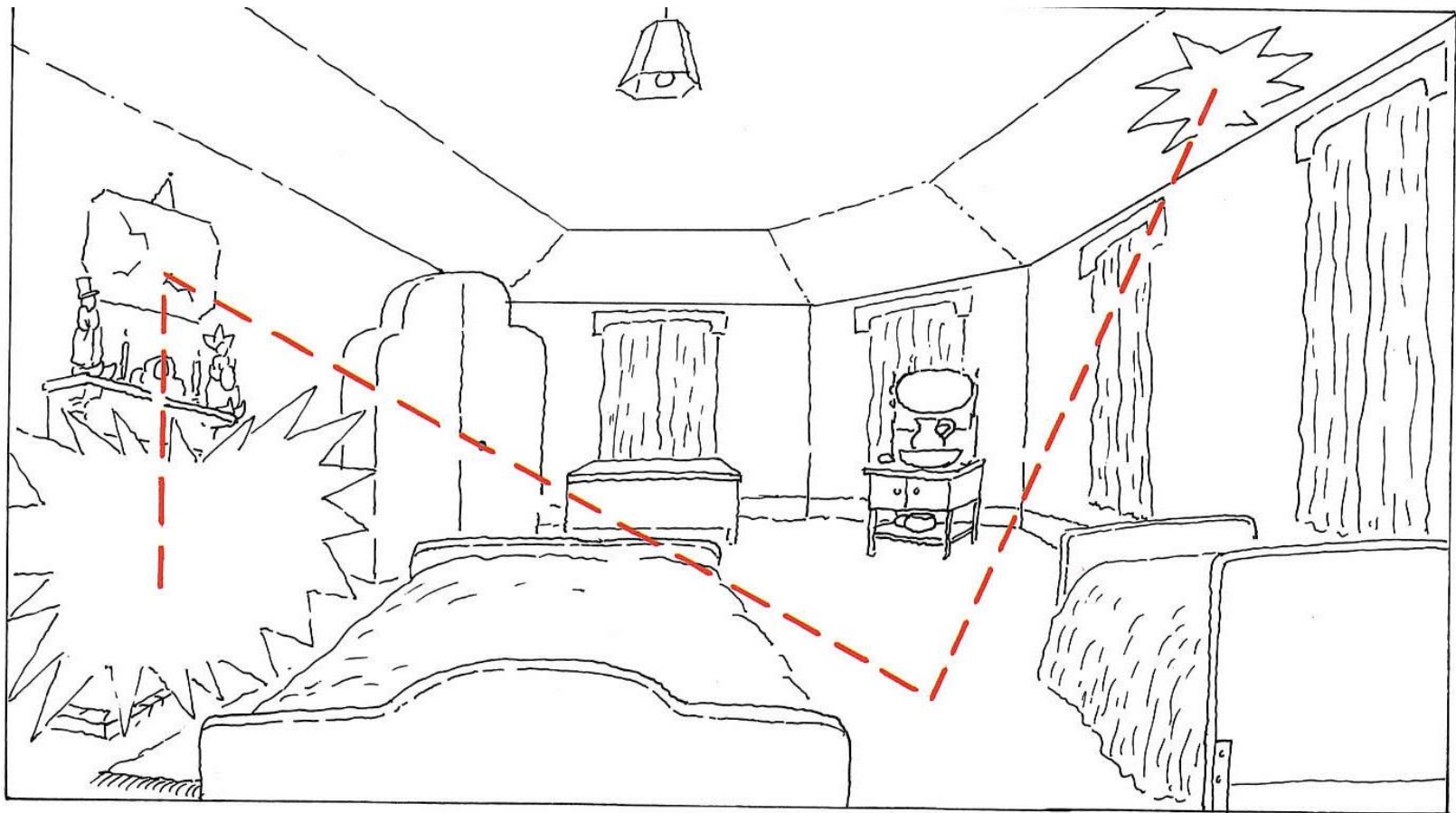
A WARTIME CHILDHOOD

Michael Foreman

Winner of the
Kate Greenaway
Medal



‘An unforgettable experience’
The Guardian

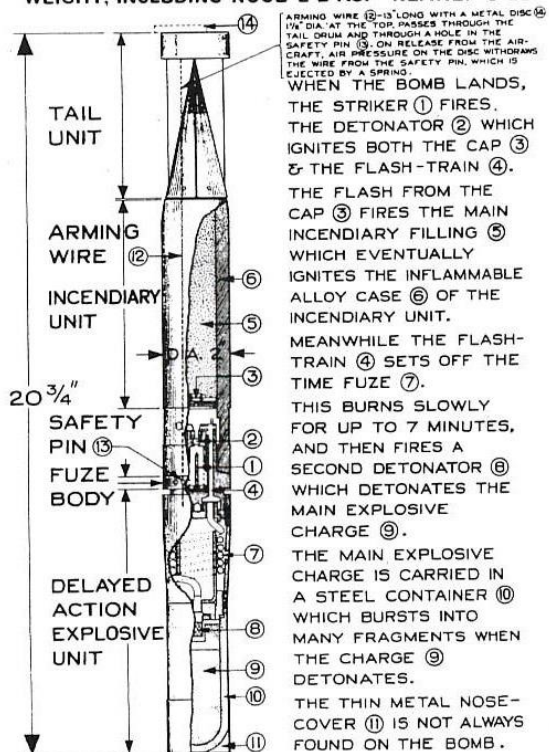


I woke up when the bomb came through the roof. It came through at an angle, overflowed my bed by inches, bounced up over my mother's bed, hit the mirror, dropped into the grate and exploded up the chimney. It was an incendiary. A fire-bomb.

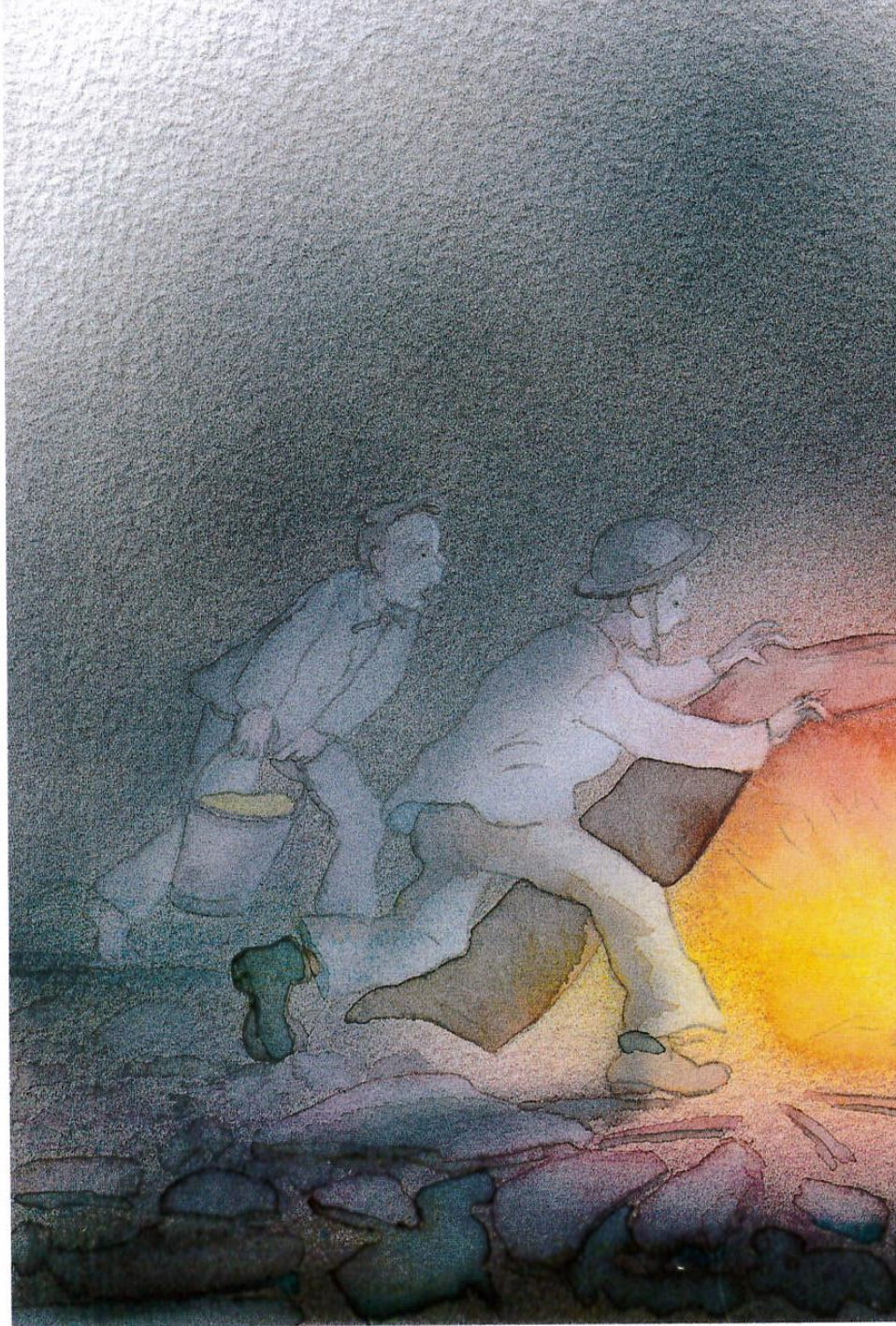
My brother Ivan appeared in pyjamas and his Home Guard tin hat. Being in the Home Guard, he had ensured that all the rooms in our house were stuffed with sandbags. Ivan threw sand over the bomb but the dry sand kept sliding off. He threw the hearthrug over the bomb and jumped up and down on it, until brother Pud arrived with a bucket of wet sand from the yard. This did the trick.

1 KG. INCENDIARY BOMB WITH EXPLOSIVE NOSE (I.B.E.N.)

WEIGHT, INCLUDING NOSE 2.2 KG. - NEARLY 5 LB



MINISTRY OF HOME SECURITY
INSPECTOR GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT
INCENDIARY BOMB INSTRUCTIONAL DIAGRAM NO. 3



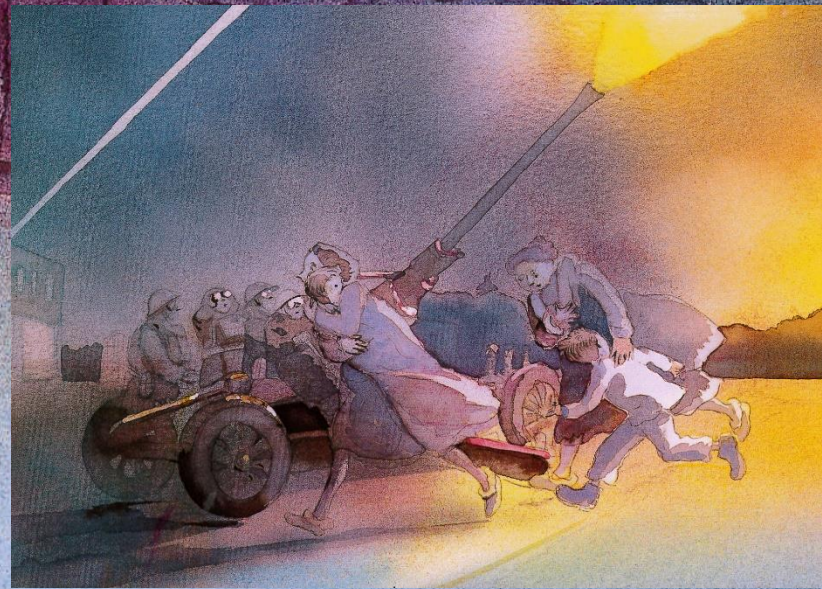


If you had collected enough cigarette cards you knew what to do.



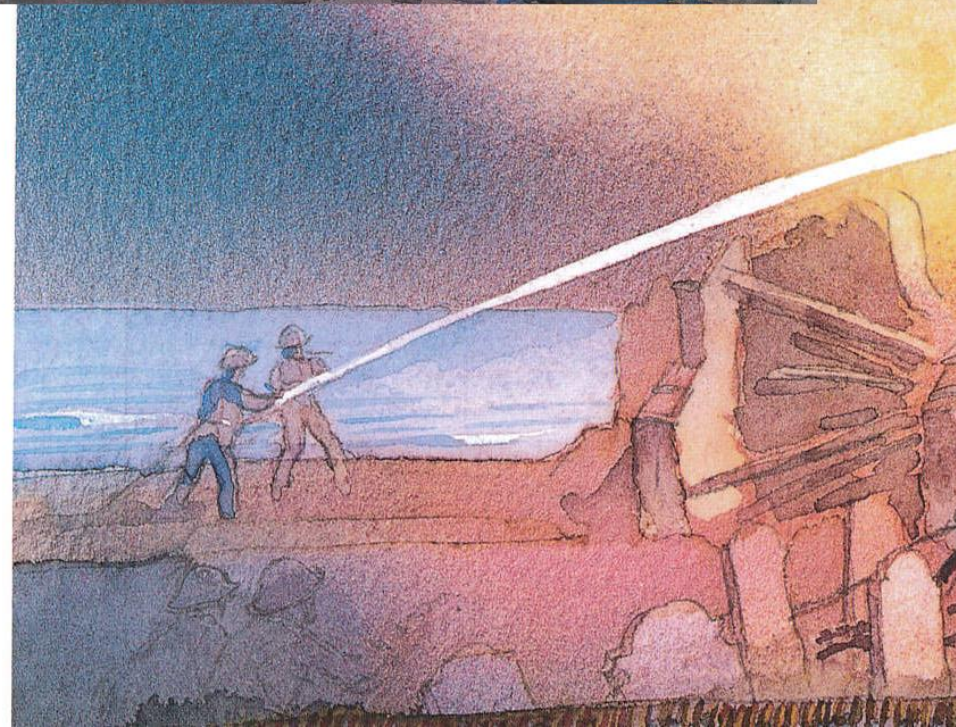


Mother grabbed me from the bed. The night sky was filled with lights. Searchlights, anti-aircraft fire, stars and a bombers' moon. The sky bounced as my mother ran. Just as we reached our dug-out across the street, the sky flared red as the church exploded.



It was Monday, April 21 1941, just before 10 p.m. Thousands of incendiaries were dropped on our village, Pakefield, and the neighbouring big town, Lowestoft. The Germans were trying to set alight the thatched roof of the church to make a beacon for the following waves of bombers. Within a few minutes more than forty fires were blazing in Pakefield and the southern part of Lowestoft. Two incendiaries buried themselves in the roof of the church. The Rector climbed ladders to extinguish one, but was unable to reach the other.

The high explosive bombs followed immediately. More were dropped in this raid than in any other, but with the church now blazing, a thick mist rolled up from the sea and ruined the bombers' night. The following waves of bombers turned back.



We were safe. And we were together. We were three bombers and Mum. Ivan, Bernard (known to us only as Pud) and myself. (Our father had died one month before I was born.) Also with us was Aunt Louie.

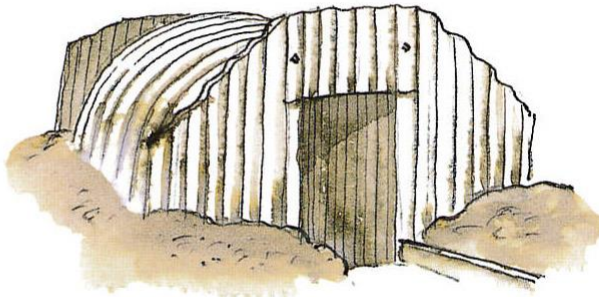
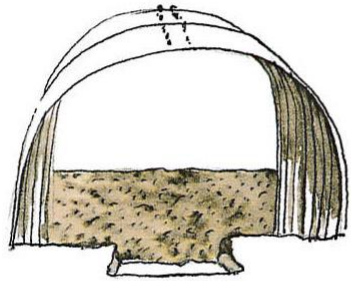
In the morning we returned home. Mum went to the loo, which was outside in the yard, and found a hole in the roof and a bomb, unexploded, in the floor.

Pud pulled it out and carried it to 'Pal' the policeman in the police box on the corner.

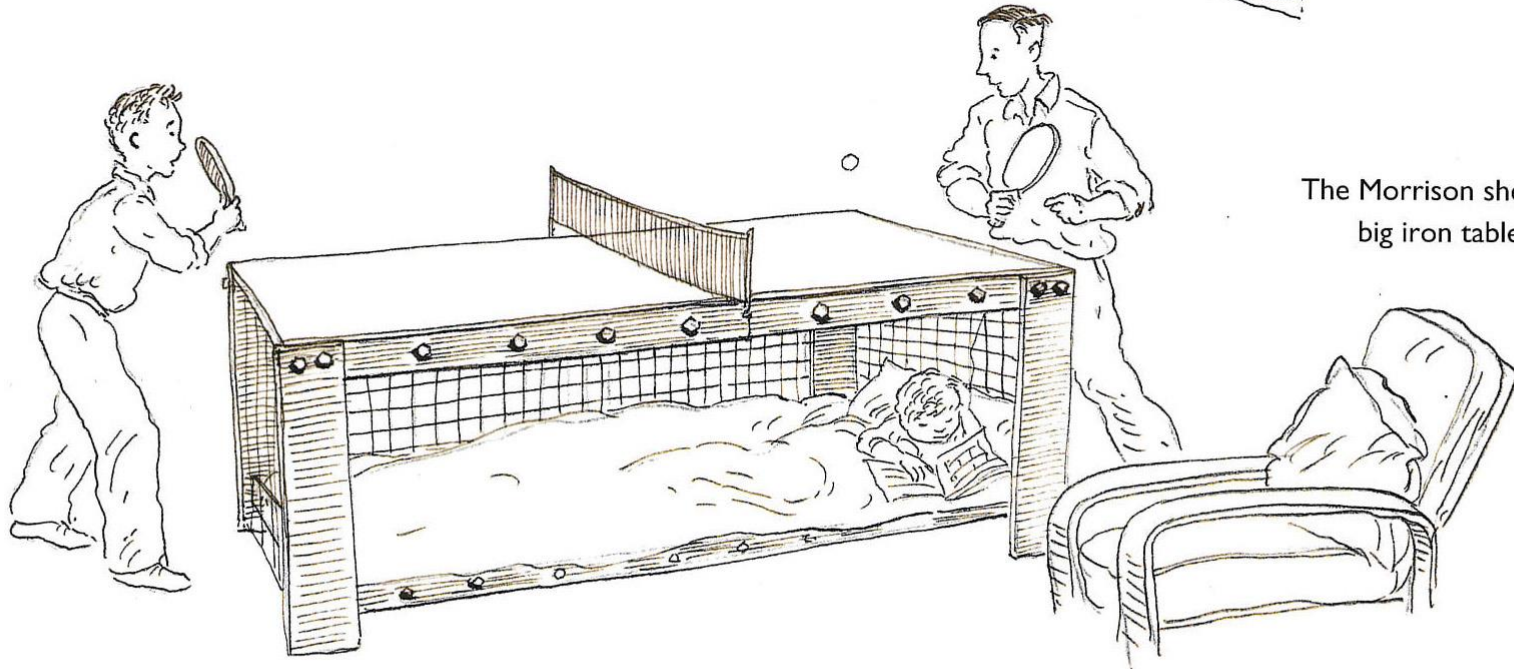
'Young Bernard!!'

My big brother Ivan worked in a garage. Brother Pud went to school every day in a nearby village, as the local school was full of soldiers.





Construction of an Anderson shelter.



The Morrison shelter was like a big iron table, and good for ping-pong.



War Boy, Michael Foreman

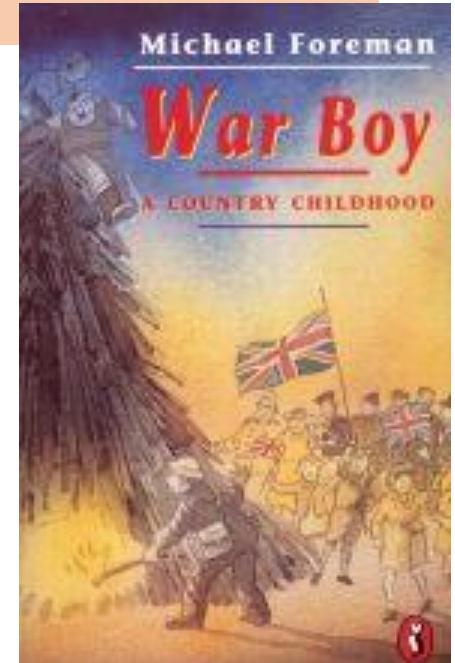
Task 1

Highlight:

Technical vocabulary
(World War 2 words): *Nazi*,
Air Raid Siren

Good description

Challenge: chatty vocab
e.g. 'That did the trick.'



Task 2

Summarise what happens on each page:

A sentence for each page.

Challenge: 2-3 sentences per page.

Use the task and SC pack to complete your tasks.