

# HOME LEARNING

## Year English

### Reading – Task One

Read the extract below from a book called 'Flood World' in which Earth has now been flooded and just the remains of old buildings still exist above the water.

**Can you turn back the tide before it's too late?**

Joe skidded to a stop, breaking from the shadow of the buildings to stand in wonder at the water's edge. Ahead of him the filthy brown sea met the cloudless blue sky. In the distance a line of tower blocks jutted from the water, waves lapping at the middlemost storeys.

"Hey!" Kara called. "Don't run ahead." Her bare feet pounded on the wooden walkway as she came up behind him, her face flushed and her dirty yellow hair coming loose from its knot.

"I wanted to see the boats," Joe said. "I like the boats."

The Cut was busy today, the shipping lanes crowded with rusted tankers and boxy haulers, some creeping into port while others rattled off towards open water and destinations unknown. Local fishing sloops tacked between them, patchwork sails stiffening in the breeze. All of them were going somewhere. Somewhere that wasn't here.

"It's dangerous out this way, you know that." Kara placed a protective arm round his shoulders. "We're a long way from home."

She was right, as usual. The Spur was the most notorious neighbourhood in the Shanties, an outflung tangle of wooden catwalks, shadowy towers and winding waterways miles from the heart of things. Only the very poor or very secretive made their homes out here.

"This ain't a race, you know," a voice called, and turning back Joe saw Mr Colpeper struggling behind them, his bald head scarlet and glistening. Far beyond him the Wall rose from the concrete and driftwood sprawl of the Shanties, its sloping side sparkling with a layer of crystal salt. At its base was the harbour, a busy ant's nest prickling with cranes and masts and security towers.

Colpeper wheezed to a halt, his hands on his knees. "You kids'll be the death of me, I swear."

"You're getting fat," Kara said. "What? It's true."

Colpeper's mouth tightened, then he barked a bitter laugh. "You don't mince words, do you, sweetheart? One of these days that mouth'll get you into trouble."

6

Complete the grid that follows, inferring about each character. The character(s) name has been added in brackets to show you who to focus on.

Quote from the extract	Inference of meaning – what impression do you get of the character?
'Joe skidded to a halt...to stand in wonder at the water's edge' (Joe)	
"Hey, don't run ahead!" Kara called. (Kara)	
"I wanted to see the boats...I like the boats" (Joe)	
"It's dangerous out this way, you know that" (Kara/ Joe)	
"This ain't a race, you know" (Mr Colpeper)	
"You're getting fat" (Kara)	
"One of these days, that mouth will get you into trouble" (Mr Colpeper/ Kara)	

### **Spoken Language – Task Two**

Imagine the world like the one above. Imagine a small child, who is not yet able to swim. What advice would you give them in order to help them survive?

Use modal verbs and share your advice with a trusted partner.

OUGHT MAY MIGHT COULD SHOULD WILL CAN

E.g. you shouldn't go anywhere without an adult to help keep you safe or you ought to ensure that you have flotation equipment to keep you afloat.

### **Writing – Task Three**



Imagine you were in a bubble and you could travel across the wide-open sea. Write a first-person perspective descriptive piece on what this experience might be like.

COLOUR, ADJECTIVES, METAPHORS, PERSONIFICATION, EMOTIVE, RANGE OF VERBS, SIMILES AND SENSES – Remember to use CAMPERS to help you describe.

Start your extract with: ***'I am in my bubble, alone in the middle of nowhere.'***

What might you see and hear? What might you feel and think? Think about creatures you might see and the atmosphere you might experience.