

Year 3 Learning Pack 6

Dear children

We are now at the end of June and if you were at school it would be the second half of the summer term. I am hoping your daily routine is fun because it is so important for your mental health and well-being. The children who are back in school have adapted well to the new way of learning. However, some of you are still at home and so continue working through the learning pack. Remember: the pack is just to give you some guidelines as to what might be useful learning, I am sure you can think of other types of activity you enjoy and learn from at the same time. Have you seen an improvement in your hand writing over the weeks? Reading is so important too, so try to do this for at least 30mins a day. Are you becoming a real expert now with recalling multiplication and division facts for 10, 5, 2, 4, 8, 3 and 6 as well as being able to double or halve any two digit number quickly?

Within the last two weeks, our granddaughter aged 23 months, has learnt how to blow bubbles after practicing for several weeks. Now, she wants to do this all day, along with a piece of kitchen towel for the times when she tastes the bubble mixture! Thinking of you all fondly. Always remember even though we are apart we are all here for each other.

Mrs Evans

Guided reading

Guided reading

Stig of the Dump by Clive King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BgP_Oneeru8https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BgP_Oneeru8

hyperlink for Chapter 7 part 1 Party manners up to – and there it was, a standing toasting fork or spit

Next, read the scanned pages up to P179

Then the last part is read on this hyperlink <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zJvkX4t3eSY> starting at the bottom of P179 where it says: Lou and the indian struggled with the bolts and at last they all sat down on the pavement feeling exhausted and weak.

This is a long chapter so I have not included any other texts in this pack.

turnip. Then he brought it near the fire so that the turnip was hanging over the hot embers – and there it was, a standing toasting-fork, or spit. Stig played with another of the pieces of metal and bent it with his strong hands so that one of the ends snapped off. So then he had a thin piece of metal with a hole in the end. It was not long before he had rubbed the other end to a point on a rough stone – and there was a useful big needle.

Stig seemed very pleased with all the things he could do with his bits of umbrella. He put the other metal parts aside, broke off the handle, which was carved like a Scottie-dog, and stuck that into the wall as a decoration, and put the point of the umbrella against the wall with his weapons. It would make a good arrow.

Barney had been so fascinated, watching Stig inventing uses for the bits of umbrella, that he had almost forgotten what he had come for. Then he remembered about the fancy-dress

party. He put his hand into his pocket, and took out a glass marble.

'I brought this for you, Stig,' he said.

Stig took the marble with interest, held it up to the light, grinned, and put it in his mouth.

'No, no, Stig!' cried Barney. 'It's not for eating. Spit it out, Stig, please!'

Stig took the marble out of his mouth and looked at Barney questioningly.

'It's just for playing with,' explained Barney. 'Look, here's another!' He rolled the second marble along the ground to Stig. Stig seemed amused at the way the little glass ball rolled around, flashing in the light. He rolled his marble at Barney's, and they struck and bounced apart. He played with both of them for a bit, and then handed them back to Barney.

'No, they're for you, Stig,' said Barney. 'You can keep them.' Stig put them carefully in a niche in the wall and then seemed to look about for something to give Barney in exchange. He

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picked up two or three of his precious umbrella-bones and offered them to Barney, but Barney pushed them away.

'No thank you, I don't think I want bits of umbrella,' he said. Stig looked relieved. He didn't really want to part with them. He went to a pile of metal things and came back with a brass bedstead-knob and offered it to Barney. Still Barney shook his head, hoping that Stig would not be offended if he kept on refusing things. He had his eye on a pile of skins in the corner, and Stig seemed to notice this, for he went across to it and picked up a sort of apron of rabbit-skins stitched together, just like what he usually wore himself.

Barney's face lit up. 'Can I have that, Stig? Oo, thank you!' He took the skins under his arm.

There were a lot more skins in the pile. Barney squatted down and turned them over. There were mole-skins, squirrel-skins, things that looked like cat-skins, and they made

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Barney wonder how they got there. Then he gave a gasp of surprise. Near the bottom was the skin of a great animal, head and all, and it was golden and spotted with black. A leopard! Barney dragged it out and goggled at it. 'Gosh, Stig! Did you kill this?' he asked.

Stig looked at him.

Barney made spearing movements at the skin, put a questioning expression on his face, and pointed to Stig. Stig grinned and shrugged his shoulders. He seemed to be willing that Barney should think he had killed a leopard, but Barney was rather suspicious. He had seen leopard-skins like this worn by soldiers in military bands, and he *had* seen them on floors in people's houses. Perhaps someone had just thrown this one away. It was amazing what people *did* throw away, you only had to look around the dump and in Stig's cave to see that sometimes they were quite valuable. Anyhow, there was the leopard-skin, and Lou wanted to

idea. He took the bundles quietly to his own room, undressed except for his underclothes, and after some struggles with a couple of safety-pins, got himself dressed in the rabbit-skins. He looked at himself in the mirror and scowled fiercely. But there was something missing. Bother! He had had a haircut only two weeks ago and he didn't have nearly enough hair. He had another idea. He crept downstairs to the broom cupboard and took the head off a mop. When he tried it on his own head in front of the mirror it looked just right. He found a way of tying it under his chin so it stayed there.

He took his axe in one hand and the leopard-skin in the other and crept along the passage to his sister's room. As he expected, she was still lying on her bed with a book. He gave a whoop and charged into the room, waving his axe.

Lou jumped like a startled cat and faced

Barney furiously. 'You're not to frighten people like that when they're not expecting it!' she said angrily. 'I knew it was you, Barney.'

'Oh no you didn't,' chuckled Barney. 'Anyhow I'm not Barney, I'm Stog – Stig's brother.' And he did a war dance round the bedroom.

'Where have you been?' asked Lou, more calmly.

'Me? Me been hunting,' said Barney. 'Look what I killed!' And he threw the leopard-skin on the floor.

Lou's eyes nearly popped out of her head. 'Golly, Barney, where did you get that?' she said.

'Killed it in the wood,' boasted Barney.

'No, tell me honestly, Barney, please!'

'Well, I didn't really kill it, I was just pretending,' said Barney. 'I got it from Stig.'

'Oh, Stig!' scoffed Lou. 'You and your Stig! You mean you found it in the dump?'

'I got it from Stig, I tell you,' repeated Barney. 'And you owe me twelve marbles. You needn't have it if you don't want it.' And he snatched it away.

'No, no, *please* Barney, let me have it. It's a lovely leopard-skin. I'll get you some marbles next time we go into town. Come on, help me try it on!'

Between them, with the help of pins and strings, they managed to dress Lou in the



leopard-skin. The bare patches hardly showed and it didn't really smell any more than a real leopard would. And once Lou was inside the skin she became more like a big cat than any leopard had ever been. She wrinkled up her nose and spat, she slunk and clawed. They hunted each other in and out of the bedrooms and along the passages, and then Lou said, 'Pretend I'm a tame leopard and you're my master, and we live in this cave.' And they crept under Lou's bed and curled up.

Barney said, 'Look, Lou, about this party on Wednesday. I know where the house is, just through the woods. We needn't even ask Granny to take us, we'll just go ...'

One or two stars had come out in the dark blue sky overhead and there was a golden wash of sunset in the west, above the dark woods. A blackbird was trying out his new spring voice from the elm tree. It had been the first mild dry

day of spring and the air was beginning to feel alive with the earth warming up, and buds opening, and things creeping out of their winter beds. A leopard and a Stone-Age hunter, as they let themselves quietly out of the back door, felt they couldn't possibly have stayed indoors any longer without bursting.

The leopard dropped to hands and feet as soon as it reached the lawn, but the hunter said, 'Oh, come on Lou, we'll be late if you're going to crawl all the way!'

'I can go just as fast like this,' said the leopard, and went bounding off towards the back gate. As they let themselves into the paddock, Flash the pony pricked up his ears, snorted, and went careering round the paddock in alarm and excitement. 'Silly old Flash!' called the leopard. 'It's only me.'

'I thought you were a leopard,' said Barney. 'So did Flash. No wonder he's frightened!'

They made their way along darkening tracks

and footpaths. Sometimes the leopard would go ahead and leap out from behind a bush at the hunter: sometimes the hunter would run on and lie in wait for the leopard.

One time when Barney was lying in ambush behind a hollow beech-stump, Lou crept up behind him and jumped on *him* instead of coming along the path and being jumped on. Barney was cross. 'That's not fair,' he complained. 'It's my turn to do *you*.'

But Lou only laughed in a catty sort of way and went bouncing off ahead again. Barney sat down rather sulkily and let her go on. He should have had another turn, he thought. He heard Lou's footsteps dying away along the track and then suddenly there was the snarl and roar she usually gave when she was ambushed. It sounded rather astonished this time. Then he heard Lou's voice: 'Barney, it was *my* turn for an ambush. How did you get ahead so quickly?'

STIG OF THE DUMP

Guided Reading Questions and Activities

Chapter 7: Party Manners (Part 1)

<p>Day 1 (AF2)</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Where and when is the circus happening? 2. What does Barney find Stig doing in the den? 3. What does Stig do with marbles? 4. At what point does the author start describing Barney and Lou as a hunter and a leopard? 5. How many marbles did Barney have to spend to get the fancy dress clothes? <p>Challenge: Give an example of a rhetorical question in this chapter.</p>	<p>Day 2 (AF3)</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Why does Barney want to go to the party as a cave man? 2. What type of character is Mrs Fawkham-Greene? 3. What do you think Barney's plan is going to be? 4. Do you think Barney is being more mischievous in this chapter than other chapters? Why? 5. Who ambushed Lou? Why? <p>Challenge: How do you think Granny would feel about Barney and Lou's actions? Is there any evidence in the text which supports your opinion?</p>
<p>Day 3 (AF4/5)</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. What might "goggling" mean? Is it a word that is still used today? 2. What adjective does the author use to describe Stig's emotion when Barney hands back the umbrella bones? 3. What simile is used to describe Lou's reaction to Barney's surprise? Why might have the author used it? 4. In the opening of the chapter, how does the author show what the newspaper says? <p>Challenge: Why did the author choose the word "catty" to describe Lou's laugh?</p>	<p>Day 4 (AF6/7)</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. What would you have used the old umbrella for? 2. Do you think Barney's gift to Stig was fair? Should he have given him the marbles just to get something in return? 3. What is the significance of Lou changing her voice? 4. Why has the author included a description of Mrs Fawkham-Greene's large shiny car? <p>Challenge: When the book starts referring to Barney and Lou as the hunter and the leopard, what effect does this have on the reader?</p>



Day 1 (AF2)

1. Where and when is the circus happening?
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5. How many marbles did Barney have to spend to get the fancy dress clothes?

Challenge: Give an example of a rhetorical question in this chapter.

1. The circus is at Maidsford on the 17th April.
2. Barney finds Stig dressing himself with canvas from an umbrella.
3. At first, Stig tries to eat the marbles. Later he plays with them.
4. Clive King starts to describe Lou and Barney as leopard and hunter when Barney first dresses up as Stig and leaps into Lou's room. Lou is described as jumping like a, "startled cat".
5. Barney gave Stig 12 marbles for his costume.

Challenge: An example of a rhetorical question would be, "Lou wanted to go to the party as a Puma, or was it a leopard?"

Day 2 (AF3)

1. Why does Barney want to go to the party as a cave man?
2. What type of character is Mrs Fawkham-Greene?
3. What do you think Barney's plan is going to be?
4. Do you think Barney is being more mischievous in this chapter than other chapters? Why?
5. Who ambushed Lou? Why?

Challenge: How do you think Granny would feel about Barney and Lou's actions? Is there any evidence in the text which supports your opinion?

1. Barney wants to go to the party as a cave man because he admires Stig.
2. Mrs Fawkham-Greene seems to be a kind lady. She is obviously well-off as she drives a big car.
3. Barney's plan is to get a cave man costume from Stig.
4. Barney is being more mischievous in this chapter to reflect the fact that it is about a fancy-dress party and a circus; both silly things.
5. Barney ambushed Lou to give her a surprise.

Challenge: Granny might disapprove of Barney and Lou's actions. She seems to be against them going to the fancy-dress party as she says they can, "perhaps", go.

Day 3 (AF4/5)

1. What might "goggling" mean? Is it a word that is still used today?
2. What adjective does the author use to describe Stig's emotion when Barney hands back the umbrella bones?
3. What simile is used to describe Lou's reaction to Barney's surprise? Why might the author have used it?
4. In the opening of the chapter, how does the author show what the newspaper says?

Challenge: Why did the author choose the word "catty" to describe Lou's laugh?

1. Goggling mean staring. It is used in the TV show 'Goggle Box', but not commonly used in conversation.
2. Clive King says Stig is relieved when Barney hands back the umbrella parts.
3. Clive King describes Lou as having, "laughed in a catty sort of way", in reaction to Barney's surprise.
4. The author shows what the newspaper says by having Barney read it out and by writing the newspaper quotes in capital letters.

Challenge: Clive King chose "catty" to describe Lou's laugh to emphasise the fact she was dressed as a leopard.

Day 4 (AF6/7)

1. What would you have used the old umbrella for?
2. Do you think Barney's gift to Stig was fair? Should he have given him the marbles just to get something in return?
3. What is the significance of Lou changing her voice?
4. Why has the author included a description of Mrs Fawkham-Greene's large shiny car?

Challenge: When the book starts referring to Barney and Lou as the hunter and the leopard, what effect does this have on the reader?

1. There are many uses for an old umbrella. How creative can your students be?
2. Barney seems to have come off better in the exchange than Stig, but the marbles are described as being "precious".
3. Lou changes her voice as she is pretending to be a leopard. This helps to show her transformation.
4. Clive King described Mrs Fawkham-Greene's car in order to show that she is rich.

Challenge: The reader is immersed in the fancy-dress costumes when the characters are described as hunter and leopard.

But he hadn't gone ahead! He'd been sitting here. Who was Lou talking to, and what was going on?

He got up and ran along the path between the dark thickets. He found Lou a good distance ahead, crouching down and panting.

'You did make me jump that time,' said Lou. 'I wasn't expecting you. How did you get there so soon?'

'Get where?' asked Barney, wondering.

'Behind that oak tree. I know it was you all right, but I wasn't expecting you,' said Lou.

'But I wasn't behind that oak tree. I was along the path there,' said Barney.

'Oh don't be silly, Barney. I saw you with my own eyes didn't I?' said Lou crossly. 'You must have been there.'

'But I wasn't. I *promise*,' Barney protested. 'How could I have *got* there?'

Lou said nothing for a moment, then in a different voice she said, 'I think we'd better stop

snapped Lou almost tearfully, and she stamped her foot.

They came out at last into the lane, crossed over, and there was the entrance to the Fawkham-Greenes' drive. They could see cars parked outside the house, big ones and little ones, and lights blazed from the windows and from over the front door. Lou's eyes began to sparkle, but now Barney started to feel uncomfortable. He liked parties almost as much as Lou, once they had started, but he felt shy about going up to the big door and ringing the bell. As Lou skipped up the steps and pulled the handle, Barney took a grip on his axe and looked back along the shadowy drive. And yes! He was almost sure! Something had slipped between two rhododendron bushes. It was what he had thought. Someone was lurking behind them. It was Stig!

The front door opened and Mrs Fawkham-

playing this game. We'll only be late for the party. Let's just walk on.'

They went on side by side. The wood was getting really dark now, and as they went along by the fir plantation the leopard and the hunter actually found themselves holding hands.

'You know people say they sometimes have a feeling someone's following them?' Lou suddenly said in a voice that tried to be bright and ordinary.

'What about it?' said Barney.

'Oh nothing,' said Lou. 'I suppose it's not far now to the Fawkham-Greenes.'

But Barney had suddenly had an idea. Lou had seen something behind an oak tree, looking like him. And now there was this feeling of being followed. Barney thought he knew what *was* going on. But Lou didn't. And he laughed softly to himself.

'I don't see there's anything to *laugh* at,'



Greene stood there looking a little distracted already.

'Hallo, *do* come in,' she cried. 'Oh, it's the puma and the cave man, how sweet of you to come, and how *realistic*!' She sniffed a little at the animal smell that came in with them, but there was a wail from behind her and she had to turn round to the mass of children of all ages who were hurtling about the big hall or standing dumbly in corners. 'Oh dear, who is it behind the mask there, Lone Ranger or is it

Zorro? Please don't poke Little Bo-Peep with your sword, will you, dear? She's only three and she doesn't like it.'

Lou looked round excitedly at the dressed-up children. There were peasant girls and ladies from the Middle Ages and cowboys and kings and queens and cowboys and a space-man who was looking rather hot already and more cowboys and Indians and squaws, but she seemed to be the only one in a real animal skin. Barney was looking at the walls of the hall.

'Look at all those things on the wall, Lou!' he whispered. There was hardly a square foot of the wall that was not covered with trophies: heads of gazelles and hartebeest and gnus, bunches of spears and assegais and leather shields, racks of swords and daggers and old guns. 'This is a super place,' murmured Barney. 'I'm jolly glad we came, aren't you?'

Mrs Fawkham-Greene clapped her hands

loudly. 'Now then, children!' she called. 'I think we're all here, so we'll start off by dancing Sir Roger de Coverley. I expect you all know it, don't you? The girls do anyway, and they can show the boys.'

Most of the girls began twittering with pleasure, and formed themselves in line ready to begin. But there were glum looks among the boys, and they stood around grasping various weapons. It was going to be *that* sort of party, was it?

'Come on, boys, line up! All pistols, tomahawks, ray-guns, and stone axes on the oak chest, if you please,' carolled Mrs Fawkham-Greene, as she sat down at a big grand piano. The boys lined up sheepishly and the music began, and the girls hopped and skipped and the boys blundered and bumped, and everyone was rather glad when the dance came to an end.

Mrs Fawkham-Greene had got everything

well organized. After the dancing they had guessing games, and acting games, and sitting-in-a-ring games, and she had just handed out pieces of paper and pencils to everyone who could write, and got one of the older girls to do ring-a-ring-o'-roses with the tinies when – all the lights went out!

'The fuses!' wailed Mrs Fawkham-Greene. 'One of you older ones get a game going, will you? I won't be long, I hope.' And she made her way into the back part of the house.

There was a lot of scuffling and squeaking in the dark, only lit by the flickering flames from the big fireplace. Of course it had to be Lou who thought of something.

'We'll have a leopard-hunt,' she said. 'Give me twenty to get away, and you've all got to hunt me and put me in a cage. All right?'

There were shouts of agreement, boys scrambled for their weapons in the dark, several people counted up to twenty, everybody

shouted 'Coming', and except for a few tiny ones who stayed by the fire, everyone scattered up the stairs and along corridors, whooping and chattering and telling each other to be quiet.

Barney was one of the first up the broad staircase and on to the dark landing. Moonlight came in through a leaded window and shone on a figure standing there. He was just going to say something to it when he noticed it was an empty suit of old-fashioned armour. But there *was* someone coming up the stairs close behind him. He saw the head-dress of the Indian Chief. 'Seen the leopard?' asked the Indian.

'No,' said Barney. 'Let's go along here.'

They went along the corridor and at the end there was a bare wooden staircase going up and down. 'Come on up!' said the Indian. They climbed the stairs, their feet making quite a noise on the bare boards, and found themselves almost at the top of the house. There was an

unlived-in feeling up there. The Indian tried the door of a room, and it opened. There was nothing but boxes and trunks in the room, and there was a big window through which the moonlight came.

'That leads on to the roof, that window,' said the Indian. 'I know, I've been there.'

'Perhaps she's on the roof. The leopard I mean,' said Barney.

'Might be,' said the Indian. He struggled to open the window. They both got through it and out on to a ledge with a parapet. The roof sloped up behind them. They leaned over the parapet and looked a long way down to the moonlit lawn.

And there, in the middle of the lawn, an animal was crouching. Barney's heart gave a bump although he knew he was only hunting for his sister. 'Look!' he gasped to his friend the Indian. 'There it is, the leopard. Down there!'

'Crumbs!' exclaimed the Indian. 'Doesn't it look real! Come on, down again, quick!'

They got back in through the window, bumped through the box-room, clattered down the stairs, and made for the main staircase, calling out: 'Outside, everybody. The leopard's in the garden. Everybody out!' Hunters who had been crawling under beds and giggling in closets and wardrobes made for the staircase too, and the big door was left open and they all streamed out into the moonlit garden.

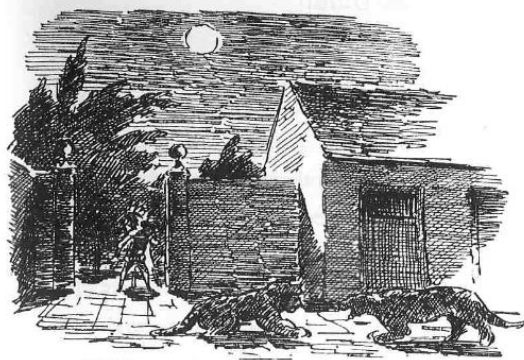
'In the shrubbery!' shouted Barney. 'Leopard's in the shrubbery! Let's drive it out!' Pirates, cowboys, and shepherdesses piled into the shrubbery, whooping and crashing, and out of the corner of his eyes Barney saw something bolt out of the undergrowth and into the shadow of the house. 'Tally-ho!' he hallooed, and sped after it along the gravel path and round the back, past glasshouses and outbuildings. He heard running feet behind

him: the Indian and some other hunters were on the trail too.

In front of him were two big wooden gates, open, and leading into a paved stable yard with buildings all round it. 'In there!' he panted. 'I saw it go.' He dashed through the gateway, and at least half a dozen others clattered in with him. 'Quick! Shut the gates! Don't let it get out!' he heard the Indian say, and the heavy wooden doors banged to behind him. But Barney stood rooted to the paving, unable to move.

The other children behind him were suddenly still and silent too. The boy dressed as the Indian gave a shaky whisper: 'There - there's two leopards!'

The moonlight shone clearly on the roofs of the buildings and the chequered paving of the yard. And clearly in the moonlight, like two figures on a stage, two animal forms crouched facing each other. Both had golden, black-spotted fur and long tails. But as one of the



crouching beasts turned its head to glare at the hunters by the gate, its eyes flashed green and alive in the moonlight. And under the mask of the other beast Barney recognized the white face of his sister.

How long they all stood like that, Barney didn't know - Barney grasping his stone axe but feeling as if he was turned to stone himself, Lou crouched there, desperately willing her whole body to turn into a real live wild beast to meet this awful peril, and the real live leopard itself - because it couldn't be anything else - frightened by the hullabaloo, mystified by the strange half-

beast half-human that faced it, cornered and angry. It was like a nightmare game, when nobody knew what the next move should be.

And then Barney heard the Indian behind him give another hoarse whisper: 'Two cave men!'

For out of the shadows at the far end of the yard appeared a figure that might have been his own reflection in a mirror: shaggy hair, rabbit-skins, and bare limbs. But this one carried a long spear with a glinting blade, and it was levelled at the real leopard. And suddenly Barney's limbs unfroze, and he whispered, 'Stig!'

The leopard shifted its gaze. It shot a glance at Barney. It looked back at the unmoving Lou. It turned to the advancing Stig and gave a low growl. Its tail twitched and it began tucking its feet under it as a cat does when it is about to charge and spring. Stig crouched too, still pointing his spear. And Barney saw that in the

shadows beyond Stig was the open door of an empty stable.

The leopard had decided which was its most dangerous enemy and now kept its eyes on Stig. Barney crept forward behind it. He was almost within axe-reach of its twitching tail.

The leopard stopped shifting its feet. Its tail lay still for an instant. Its muscles were tense. It sprang, but as it sprang Barney brought his axe down on the tip of its tail, Lou burst into life with a sudden roar, Stig threw himself sideways, and the startled and confused leopard jumped twice as high and twice as far as it had meant to and vanished into the dark doorway of the stable. Barney hurled himself forward, slammed the lower half of the door shut and then the upper half, and gasped: 'Quick, quick, quick, somebody bolt it!' Lou and the Indian struggled with the bolts, and at last they all sank down on the paving feeling exhausted and weak.

The other children had now opened the gates of the yard and the rest of the party were streaming in, chattering and asking questions.

'Where's the leopard?'

'Have you caught the leopard?'

'Is the game over now?'

'What d'you mean it was a *real* leopard?'

'Let's have another leopard-hunt. It was super fun.'

'Why can't we have another leopard-hunt?'

'What d'you mean the leopard's in the stable? There's the leopard!'

'Two leopards? Well that's not fair, nobody told us there were two leopards.'

'Why can't we see the other leopard in the stable? Let's let it out and have another hunt.'

And the boy in the Zorro suit was actually fumbling with the bolts and trying to open the door of the stable. Stig, who was standing there, rapped him over the knuckles with the haft of his spear.

'All right, cave man!' said Zorro crossly. 'I can open the door if I want to. It's not your business!' But Stig turned his spear round and threatened him with the point, and Zorro retreated, saying: 'No need to get nasty!'

Then suddenly all the windows of the big house blazed with light again, and then the voice of Mrs Fawkham-Greene came from the front steps, calling: 'Children, children, you're all to come in *at once*! Everyone inside, as quick as *ever* you *can*!' She sounded as if she was almost frightened of something.

As they all trooped round to the front entrance they noticed a big truck in the drive, and strange men standing around, and some of the men had rifles! Mrs Fawkham-Greene was standing on the steps flapping her hands. 'Come along, come *along*!' she cried. 'It was so naughty of you to go outside. One, two, three, four, five . . . Just go in the hall and stand still while I count you all!' They stood wide-eyed in

the hall as Mrs Fawkham-Greene slammed the big door behind her, leant against it with a white face, counted the guests and then counted again, and muttered to herself: 'Oh, dear, how many should there be? Little Jonathan couldn't come because of measles, and then there's Betty Strickwell didn't answer . . .'

The children began to join in with helpful voices:

'Where's the other cave man?'

'Yes, there's supposed to be two cave men, I saw them.'

'And there's two -'

'Please, please, be quiet, you only confuse me,' moaned Mrs Fawkham-Greene. She turned to a strange man in a raincoat who was standing by the door. 'I think they're all here, Mr Er,' she said. 'Would you like to explain?'

'Sorry to spoil your party, kiddies,' said the man. 'I'm from Bottom's Circus, and I'm afraid one of our animals got loose from its travelling

cage and it must be somewhere about here. But don't worry, we'll soon catch him.'

There were excited gasps and whistles from the children. Then Lou spoke up.

'It was a leopard, wasn't it?' she said.

The man looked at Lou. 'Yes, girlie,' he smiled. 'Like you, only a bit fiercer.'

And Barney stepped forward. 'It's all right sir,' he said. 'We put it in the stables, me and Stig and Lou. I'll help you get it out if you like.'

STIG OF THE DUMP

Guided Reading Questions and Activities

Chapter 7: Party Manners (Part 2)

<p>Day 1 (AF2)</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> How does Mrs Fawkham-Greene describe Barney and Lou's outfits? What idea for a game does Lou come up with? Where did Barney and the Indian see the leopard? Where is Barney's stone axe from? Where does the leopard run to when Barney attacks it? Who helped to trap the leopard in the stable? <p>Challenge: Give an example of a rhetorical question in this chapter.</p>	<p>Day 2 (AF3)</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> What does the fact that Barney and Lou are holding hands tell you? What did Barney suspect was going on? What did the children think about dancing the Roger de Coverley? At what point in the text does the game turn into a 'nightmare'? Did the children think the game was real or pretend? How do you know? <p>Challenge: What do you think the circus man thought of Barney's statement at the end of the chapter?</p>
<p>Day 3 (AF4/5)</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> What two verbs does the author use to describe Barney and the Indian's rush to get downstairs? When the boy dressed as an Indian spots two leopards, how does the author make his speech sound nervous? How does the author relate Barney's feelings to his axe? At the end of the chapter, why has the author used ellipsis at the end of Mrs Fawkham-Greene's speech? <p>Challenge: How does the author build tension when Stig arrives in the yard?</p>	<p>Day 4 (AF6/7)</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> Does the Lone Ranger character link to any other part of this text? Do you think the Fawkham-Greene house is a good setting for this part of the story? Why? At the house, what is the trigger that allows the real game to begin? Do you agree or disagree with this statement? 'The author wants us to be surprised at the end of this chapter'. Why do you agree? <p>Challenge: How does the author make the leopard hunt seem real?</p>

Answers to Chapter 7 Part 2

Day 1 (AF2)

1. How does Mrs Fawkham-Greene describe Barney and Lou's outfits?
2. What idea for a game does Lou come up with?
3. Where did Barney and the Indian see the leopard?
4. Where is Barney's stone axe from?
5. Where does the leopard run to when Barney attacks it?
6. Who helped to trap the leopard in the stable?

Challenge: Give an example of a rhetorical question in this chapter.

1. Mrs F-G describes Barney and Lou's outfits as, "realistic".
2. Lou comes up with a leopard hunt as an idea for a game.
3. Barney and the Indian saw the leopard outside the house.
4. Barney got his stone axe from Stig.
5. The leopard runs into the stable when Barney attacks it.
6. Stig, Lou and Barney trapped the leopard in the stable.

Challenge: An example of a rhetorical question is, "I suppose you all know it, don't you?"

Day 2 (AF3)

1. What does the fact that Barney and Lou are holding hands tell you?
2. What did Barney suspect was going on?
3. What did the children think about dancing the Roger de Coverley?
4. At what point in the text does the game turn into a 'nightmare'?
5. Did the children think the game was real or pretend? How do you know?

Challenge: What do you think the circus man thought of Barney's statement at the end of the chapter?

1. The fact that Barney and Lou are holding hands tells us they are scared.
2. Barney suspects that Stig is following them to the party.
3. The children did not want to dance Roger de Coverley.
4. The game turns into a nightmare when Lou and the real leopard are staring at each other.
5. The children thought the game was pretend. Some children complained that having two leopards in the game was unfair and Zorro tried to open the stable door to see the 'pretend' leopard.

Challenge: The circus man must have been surprised at Barney's statement and he may have found Barney's offer to help catch it funny.

Day 3 (AF4/5)

1. What two verbs does the author use to describe Barney and the Indian's rush to get downstairs?
2. When the boy dressed as an Indian spots two leopards, how does the author make his speech sound nervous?
3. How does the author relate Barney's feelings to his axe?
4. At the end of the chapter, why has the author used ellipsis at the end of Mrs Fawkham-Greene's speech?

Challenge: How does the author build tension when Stig arrives in the yard?

1. The author uses the verbs 'bumped' and 'clattered' to show the rush downstairs.
2. The author gives the Indian a stammer, ("There – there..."), to show his fear.
3. The author relates Barney's feeling to his axe by showing that Barney uses it a lot.
4. The author uses ellipsis to show that Mrs F-G's speech is trailing off as she thinks through the guest list.

Challenge: The author builds tension by having somebody spot two cavemen before Stig approaches the leopard.

Day 4 (AF6/7)

1. Does the Lone Ranger character link to any other part of this text?
2. Do you think the Fawkham-Greene house is a good setting for this part of the story? Why?
3. At the house, what is the trigger that allows the real game to begin?
4. Do you agree or disagree with this statement? 'The author wants us to be surprised at the end of this chapter'. Why do you agree?

Challenge: How does the author make the leopard hunt seem real?

1. The Lone Ranger character may be a Snarget boy, linking him to a previous chapter.
2. The house is a good setting as it is big, with a large garden and it is unfamiliar to Barney and Lou, making it more exciting.
3. The fuse blowing and the lights going out triggered the leopard hunt game.
4. The author does want us to be surprised by putting us in the position of the circus man.

Challenge: Clive King makes the hunt seem real by writing about the hunters spreading out and running around trying to find it in the dark.