

## Y6 WEDNESDAY READING ACTIVITY SILVER.

### Explain Your Answer Using Evidence From The Text

The boat lurched right and then left as it rode the roller-coaster waves deep into the dark, stormy night. Each time it lent dangerously to the side, Stan feared that it would just keep on going and submerge them all in the seething, merciless sea. Miraculously, the boat kept righting itself again, only to tip dangerously over to the other side. Stan didn't know how much more of this he could endure. They had been riding this storm for the last 2 hours but it had felt like an eternity. Thankfully, the debilitating sickness had now passed, largely due to the fact that he had nothing left in his stomach to expel. He was bruised and battered from being flung around the cabin like a ragdoll. Luckily, the table and chairs were bolted down, giving him something solid to cling on to. Anything that hadn't been secured to the floor, was now scattered unceremoniously all over the room. He dared not poke his head into the galley kitchen as the noises he had heard from there suggested that the contents of the cupboards were now sliding up and down the floor.

Suddenly, the cabin door burst open and a large, weather-beaten man stumbled into the room. He was covered from head-to-toe in rainproof clothing and water rolled off him to form a puddle on the cabin floor. "You ok Stanny boy? You holding out alright?" bellowed the man above the din of the storm.

"I think so, Captain. When's this storm going to quit?" Stan shouted back.

"Soon Stan, soon," the Captain replied, giving Stan a reassuring smile whilst ruffling his hair with a large calloused hand. "We'll be sailing past the island soon so that'll help protect us a little. The lads are getting tired, so when the sea starts to behave herself, they'd really appreciated some supper. Only when it's safe to do so mind; I don't want you hurting yourself. This will blow over soon I promise. We need to get those nets out as the only fish we're catching at the moment are the ones getting washed up onto the boat by the storm!" He winked at Stan then lurched towards the direction of the door. He stepped intrepidly back out onto the deck as the wind slammed the door behind him. Stan breathed deeply, smiled and headed for the galley.

- How do you think Stan is feeling? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.

- Do you think that Stan has been doing this job for long?  
Explain your answer using evidence from the text.

- Why has the Captain come inside? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.

- Does the Captain manage to reassure Stan? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.

✓REMEMBER - These would be 3 mark questions, what strategy would you use?

Look back at your answer when you have done it and ask yourself, "Would my answer get me 3 marks?"