

Reading - Unit 3 - Tuesday - Week 13

History Hackers: Roman Rescue





Chapter 7 **A Tumble through Time**

"Hey!" snapped Tilda as Charlie suddenly reappeared, rolling across her feet. "I only painted those nails yesterday."

Charlie had never been so relieved to smell diesel fumes. He gulped dirty 21st-century air like a desperate fish and scabbled behind the oak tree's thick trunk.

"Are they gone?" His eyes flashed with panic.

Tilda looked at her brother as though he were mad. "Are who gone?"

"The Roman soldiers," he panted. "Have they gone yet?"

Tilda snorted. "Erm, yeah! They left here in 410 AD and I don't think anyone's expecting them back any time soon."

Charlie breathed a sigh of relief and tried to stop shaking. He was back, and that meant he was safe.

Although her brother had only been gone for a few seconds, Tilda couldn't deny that something very strange had just happened. The only people who could vanish through walls and reappear were usually stars of a fantasy movie. Last time she checked, Charlie wasn't in any way magical.

She crouched beside Charlie and whispered, "What just happened?"

Still trying to catch his breath, Charlie grabbed hold of his sister's arm. "The doorway... it really works, Tils. I swear I went back to Roman times and got chased by soldiers with anger management issues. I think they thought I was spying."

"So Professor Howe's journal wasn't a made-up story?"

“No, it definitely wasn’t. Look!” Charlie poked his finger through the tear in his tights. “Romans did this, honest.”

Tilda’s shaking head and creased brow confirmed that despite Charlie’s evidence, his sister was struggling to accept his story.

“You still don’t believe me?”

Tilda guided a bewildered stare towards the wall. “I don’t... it can’t... that’s not...”

With trepidation already drying his mouth and every fibre of his body telling him he was about to make a huge mistake, Charlie handed Tilda one of the small Roman coins he’d rescued from the meadow.

“As soon as you hit the grass, start running!”

“What are you talking about?”

“And keep your head down!”

Not waiting for his sister’s response, Charlie clutched Tilda’s hand tight, and with a deep breath of polluted air still filling his lungs, launched them both back towards the time wall.



Brother and sister each fell forward onto a patch of dusty ground. Charlie landed on top of Tilda with a grunt.

At the same moment, the iron point of a javelin grazed into the ground just centimetres away.

Looking back over her shoulder, Tilda saw the pristine Roman fortress. A second ago it had been little more than a ruin. “Hey, isn’t that the –”

“Run!” yelled Charlie, dragging his sister towards the mud huts he’d seen during his earlier visit.

Tilda’s eyes swam with confusion. “That man over there looks just like a... like a...”

Stumbling across uneven ground, Charlie finished his sister’s sentence.

“A Roman soldier. Yeah, I know – that’s what I’ve been trying to tell you!”



Chapter 8 Living Statues

They crouched low, hiding behind a small wooden fence which appeared to be made from thin sticks and woven tree branches. A trio of pigs wallowed in gloopy mud just a few metres away.

The smell of rotting vegetables and something much, much worse flooded their nostrils, yet Charlie hardly registered the stench. He had more important things on his mind, like keeping away from the group of angry Roman soldiers and their weapons.

Tilda clamped her hand across her nose and mouth. Her eyes flashed left and right, wild with disbelief.

"This really can't be happening," she mumbled.

"Ssshhhh," Charlie ordered.

"But it worked," Tilda continued. "It actually worked."

"Will you shut up?" pleaded Charlie.

"This is Roman Britain!" Tilda gazed around the village, flicking her eyes from one small mud hut to the next.

"Oi! Gerraway from me pigs," bellowed an unfriendly voice.

Charlie and Tilda turned to see the haggard face of an ugly peasant farmer glaring through the doorway of his hut. His long hair appeared to be bleached white, and it hung heavily from his head in untidy strips. Dark eyes raged with hostility.

"Away with yer," he bellowed. "Find yer own beasts. Them's are mine!"

Feeling wholly unwelcome, Charlie and Tilda backed away from the stinking pen. Ducking low and hoping they would remain unseen, the two children crawled past a mound of steaming manure before pushing their

their backs up against the wall of a neighbouring hut.

“Where are we?” Tilda’s heart was beating like an Olympic sprinter’s.

“I think this is still York.” Charlie pointed to the large fortress beyond the white wall. “That’s gotta be the building from the Museum Gardens.”

Although her eyes could see the building, Tilda’s brain was struggling to process these new sights and sounds. “But it looks brand new... and so big.”

“That’s because it is brand new,” Charlie said. “And it is definitely big. When was it first built?”

Tilda tried her best to kickstart her bewildered brain into action, desperately attempting to recite what she’d learned at school. Eventually, she pulled a collection of facts from one of last term’s history classes.

“Historians think it was built by the Emperor Septimius Severus,” she recalled. “Roman Emperors liked to build big buildings to show how important they were, and Severus was one of the most important ever. He ruled the entire Roman Empire from York between 208 AD and 211 AD.” She suddenly gasped.

“Maybe that’s where we are now!”

“Was he a nice Emperor?” Charlie asked.

“I doubt it. You don’t usually get to conquer half the world by asking nicely,” Tilda replied. “Why?”

Charlie gulped and pointed to their right. “Because I think that lot are from his army.”

Tilda swept her gaze up the wide paved road until it reached a troop of Roman soldiers. The sight pushed her head back like a slap.

The men were huge. Their skin bulged with the kind of thick muscles a rugby player would envy, and each wore what looked like enough polished armour to stop a rhino at full charge.

“They’re not men,” gasped Tilda. “They’re like living statues!”

“Let’s hope they’re not looking for a fight,” Charlie said, backing away and dragging Tilda with him.

“What makes you say that?” Tilda gulped.

Charlie shivered as his jog became a sprint. "Because that one with the sharp-looking sword is pointing it straight at us."



Running away proved to be the wrong strategy. Both children skidded around the mud hut and found themselves in the middle of a yard filled with startled chickens and geese.

The birds flapped and squawked in panic as Charlie and Tilda tried to find an escape route through the blizzard of feathers and wings. When a troubled farmer threw open the door of his hut to investigate what was causing all the commotion, the two young time travellers suddenly found themselves face to face with even more trouble.

"Thieves!"

The soldiers were quickly on the scene, flashing their swords and pointing their spears, and roughly apprehended the two children. Moments later, Charlie and Tilda found themselves dumped at the feet of a very mean-looking man. His polished silver headpiece

bristled with an impressive plume of thick, red horse hair.

"The farmer caught them red-handed, Tribune," a Roman soldier lied, kicking dust into the children's faces.

The helmet's owner glared down at Charlie and Tilda through eyes that looked like they could start a fire. As he swung his heavy sword towards them, Tilda squirmed to avoid the razor-sharp steel.

"What are these pathetic specimens?" snarled the huge man.

"Chicken thieves, Tribune," barked a particularly large legionnaire. What looked like half the man's breakfast decorated his bushy ginger beard. "A couple of pox-ridden Brigante peasants looking for an easy meal, sir!"

"What a nerve!" Charlie whispered to Tilda. "How many easy meals do you reckon he's eaten?"

"Shurrup! He's got a sword," Tilda hissed. "Right now, he can say and eat anything he wants."

“Do you know the punishment for theft?” the tribune sneered.

Tilda shook her head. She remembered reading that Romans had odd rules, some of them quite savage, and she just hoped theft was one of their lower misdemeanours.

Perhaps not realising how much trouble they were in, Charlie thought he’d take a wild guess. “How about a strong telling-off?”

“A strong telling-off?” the tribune laughed. “Is this Brigante being serious?”

The tribune’s troop laughed like a chorus line.

“Why does he keep calling us Brigantes?” Charlie whispered.

“It’s the local tribe,” Tilda explained. “They think we’re savages.”

“We’re not savages, you idiot!” snapped Charlie.

“What did you just call me?” Food crumbs flew from the soldier’s beard as the legionnaire reached for a dagger

hanging from a belt around his midriff.

“Charlie, shurrup,” pleaded Tilda. “You’re going to get us into serious trouble.”

“But we haven’t done anything wrong,” her brother insisted. “This lot are a bunch of bullying morons.”

As more history class memories came rushing back to her, Tilda began to realise what a big mistake Charlie was making. Twenty-first-century rules are nothing like Roman customs and laws. She remembered reading that punishments for some crimes included being beaten or whipped... or even worse.

The crested tribune leaned forward and glared down at Charlie. “Lying to a Roman soldier is a very serious crime... some might even call it treason.”

Before Charlie could get himself into even more trouble, Tilda locked a hand across her brother’s mouth. But the look on the Roman leader’s face told her that the damage was already done.

“Now, what did this scrawny, thieving peasant dare to call my soldier?” the tribune hissed.

“Nothing, sir,” Tilda lied. “Forgive my brother – he often gets his words muddled up. He meant to say how much he admired your soldier’s athletic physique.”

Charlie squirmed free of his sister’s grip.

“No I didn’t,” Charlie admitted. “I said he’s an idiot!”

Tilda cupped her head into her hands and groaned. This wasn’t going well at all. And when she saw a smaller legionnaire pull a vicious-looking whip from a dirty sack, she realised that things were about to get a whole lot worse.

Chapter 9

Foiled by His Own Fingers

The tribune instructed two soldiers to drag Charlie into the middle of the paved road. Tilda was held prisoner by the vice-like grip of an unfriendly legionnaire. She watched aghast as her brother struggled to break free.

“Gerroff!” he wailed.

As he twisted and turned like a trout on a hook, three silver coins spun free of Charlie’s pouch. They landed on the road with a trio of clinks. The blubbery Roman soldier stooped to claim them.

“What do we have here?” he smirked, gazing down at the coins in his hand. “Three silver denarii. I’ll enjoy spending those at the local tavern.”

“They’re mine,” Charlie insisted, straining to snatch back the coins. “I need them!”

The Roman soldier laughed as he pocketed the money. “Not where you’re heading, you don’t.”

Charlie avoided his sister’s gaze. He didn’t need to



see the desperation in Tilda's eyes to remind him that without those coins, they were stuck in the third century.

"I could have forgiven you the theft of a chicken," the tribune told Charlie. He walked with strong arms clasped behind his back, slowly circling his prisoner. "We all have to eat and that farmer has more than he needs. But when you insult one of my soldiers, you insult me, the Emperor and the whole of the Roman Empire. And that definitely sounds like treason to me!"

Charlie stopped struggling and shrugged. "What if I said sorry?"

"It is too late for an apology," the tribune explained, as he turned to the smaller legionnaire. "Hand me the whip."

"The wh-wh-whip?" spluttered Charlie. "Why do you need a whip?"

The fat soldier smiled wickedly at Charlie. "A couple of hard lashes might teach you a lesson."

"Are you lot crazy?" Charlie yelled, desperately wriggling to escape.

The tribune gave his whip a couple of test cracks. "Now hold still and take your punishment."

"Wait!"

Tilda slipped free of her Roman captor and rushed to her brother's side. "You can't whip him yet. You have to give him a chance to defend himself."

"Nonsense," insisted the fat legionnaire. "Go on sir, lash him hard. He deserves it."

But the tribune didn't lash Charlie. Instead, he put his whip down and gave Tilda a considered nod.

"This girl is smarter than the boy – she knows Roman law."

Tilda breathed a sigh of relief.

"He didn't insult your soldier," she confidently told the tribune. "He was just stating a fact."

The commander laughed. "He called him an idiot. That is clearly an insult."

The soldiers nodded in agreement.

As a plan brewed, Tilda winked at her brother. "So, if we can show that Blutos is in fact an idiot, will you promise not to hurt my brother?"

The tribune rubbed his chin, pondering the question. Tilda hardly dared breathe as she waited for the soldier's response.

Eventually, he nodded. "Maybe... if you can prove it."

Knowing this was the only opportunity that they would get, Tilda spun back to face the bearded giant. Two narrowed Roman eyes told her that Blutos was ready for the challenge.

"How many fingers have you got, Blutos?"

Blutos snorted. "Eight, plus two thumbs."

Folding thick arms across his chest, he offered Tilda a defiant glare.

"Oh, erm..." Sucking her bottom lip and scratching her head, Tilda did her best to sound unsure. "So, how many with thumbs?"

Blutos didn't even think about his answer. "Ten!"

Tilda smiled. So did Charlie.

“Easy, huh?” Tilda asked.

Blutos dismissed Tilda’s question with a wave. “Can we club the boy now, sir?”

“Wait! I haven’t finished!” Tilda turned to the tribune. “Surely, only an idiot wouldn’t know how many fingers and thumbs he had, right?”

The tribune agreed. “A real idiot.”

“Okay, Blutos,” Tilda continued. “Show me your right hand.”

After a moment’s pause, Blutos slowly raised his hand up into the air. It resembled a startled starfish.

“Now, Blutos,” Tilda smirked. “You just told us all that you have ten fingers, including thumbs. Is that right?”

Blutos nodded, grinning at his fellow soldiers. None of them noticed that the smile had slipped from their leader’s lips.

“Great, let’s check.”

Tilda touched each of the Roman’s digits as she began counting backwards from ten.

“Ten, nine, eight, seven...” When she reached his little finger, there was triumph in her voice. “Six! That’s six fingers!”

Blutos stared dumbly at his hand.

“How many fingers are on your left hand Blutos?”

“Erm...” Blutos was still trying to come to terms with the news that his right hand had six fingers. “Five?”

Excitement ignited a sparkle in Tilda’s eyes. “So, what’s six fingers plus five fingers?”

“I... erm... but...” Blutos looked at his fellow soldiers for help, but most of them were too busy staring at their own fingers, counting like anxious toddlers.

“Six plus five, Blutos?” snapped the tribune.

“Erm... eleven?” Blutos reluctantly answered. “But that’s not right, sir. Yesterday I only had ten.”

Tilda ignored the bearded Roman, gazing up at the

tribune instead. "See, Blutos doesn't know how many fingers he's got. One minute he says ten, next he says eleven. You said yourself that onl-"

"Blutos," the tribune snapped. "These dirty Brigante savages are right. You really are an idiot!"

Charlie and Tilda swapped high fives. It seemed that one of the oldest playground tricks in the book had just saved their skins.

Bronze year 3

Questions

This activity is to be completed once Chapters 7-9 of 'History Hackers: Roman Rescue' have been read.

1. How did Charlie reappear after his encounter with the Roman soldiers? Tick one.

- He fell from the sky.
- He rolled across Tilda's feet.
- He collapsed in a heap.

2. What did Charlie tell Tilda to do once they travelled back in time?

3. Underline the **verbs** in this sentence.

Not waiting for his sister's response, Charlie clutched Tilda's hand tight, and with a deep breath of polluted air still filling his lungs, launched them both back towards the time wall.

4. "Oi! Gerraway from me pigs," bellowed an unfriendly voice.

Who did the unfriendly voice belong to? Tick one.

- A peasant farmer
- A Roman soldier
- Someone else. Who? _____

5. The birds flapped and squawked in panic as Charlie and Tilda tried to find an escape route through the blizzard of feathers and wings.

Which word in this sentence helps you to imagine that the air was thick with moving objects and that it was hard to see?

6. What was the name of the Roman Emperor mentioned in the story?

7. Match the adjectives to the nouns with a straight line.

Adjective

Noun

huge

muscles

thick

armour

polished

men

8. Tilda ignored the bearded Roman, gazing up at the tribune instead. "See, Blutos doesn't know how many fingers he's got. One minute he says ten, next he says eleven. You said yourself that onl-"

Why has the author used this punctuation at the end of Tilda's speech?

Silver year 3 Challenge / year 4

This activity is to be completed once Chapters 7-9 of 'History Hackers: Roman Rescue' have been read.

1. What was Charlie relieved to smell? Tick one.

- diesel fumes food cooking a bonfire

2. In which year did Tilda say that the Romans had left York?

3. What did Charlie tell Tilda to do once they travelled back in time?

- Crawl and don't make a noise.
 Start running.
 Keep calm and hide.

4. Tilda's eyes swam with confusion.

What does this metaphor mean? Tick one.

- Tilda was confused because she was covered in water.
 Tilda closed her eyes because she was scared.
 Tilda was looking around, confused by the Romans.

5. Underline the word in the sentence below which means 'exhausted'.

Charlie and Tilda turned to see the haggard face of an ugly peasant farmer glaring through the doorway of his hut.

6. Read the paragraph in Chapter 8 that starts with 'Charlie and Tilda turned...'.
What is the purpose of this paragraph and what does it add to the story?

7. What were the children accused of being?

8. Underline the **adverb** in this sentence.

The fat soldier smiled wickedly at Charlie.

9. What silent sign did Tilda give Charlie to communicate with him?

10. "Now, Blutos," Tilda smirked. "You just told us all that you have ten fingers, including thumbs. Is that right?"

Blutos nodded, grinning at his fellow soldiers. None of them noticed that the smile had slipped from their leader's lips.

Why had the tribune stopped smiling?

Gold year 4 Challenge

1. Find and copy two examples that tell the reader how pleased Charlie was to be back safely with his sister.

2. Looking back over her shoulder, Tilda saw the pristine Roman fortress. A second ago it had been little more than a ruin.

Why do you think the author chose to describe the Roman fortress as 'pristine'?

3. Underline the word in the sentence below which means 'exhausted'.

Charlie and Tilda turned to see the haggard face of an ugly peasant farmer glaring through the doorway of his hut.

4. Read the paragraph in Chapter 8 that starts with 'Charlie and Tilda turned...'

What is the purpose of this paragraph and what does it add to the story?

5. Complete the grid, ticking 'simile' or 'metaphor' for each statement.

	Simile	Metaphor
Tilda's eyes swam with confusion.	<input type="radio"/>	<input type="radio"/>
Tilda's heart was beating like an Olympic sprinter's.	<input type="radio"/>	<input type="radio"/>

6. "Now, Blutos," Tilda smirked. "You just told us all that you have ten fingers, including thumbs. Is that right?"

Blutos nodded, grinning at his fellow soldiers. None of them noticed that the smile had slipped from their leader's lips.

Why had the tribune stopped smiling?

7. Describe the appearance of the Roman soldiers using references from the text.

8. "The farmer caught them red-handed, Tribune," a Roman soldier lied, kicking dust into the children's faces.

Why do you think the Roman soldier lied to the Tribune?

9. Summarise Charlie's behaviour in Chapters 8 and 9, giving reasons and examples to justify your opinion.

10. Do you think Tilda and Charlie will be able to escape from being captured? Justify your answer using evidence from the text.

Bronze Answers

	I can...
<p>1. How did Charlie reappear after his encounter with the Roman soldiers? Tick one.</p> <p><input type="radio"/> He fell from the sky.</p> <p><input checked="" type="radio"/> He rolled across Tilda's feet.</p> <p><input type="radio"/> He collapsed in a heap.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context.
<p>2. What did Charlie tell Tilda to do once they travelled back in time? "As soon as you hit the grass, start running!"</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context.
<p>3. Underline the verbs in this sentence.</p> <p>Not <u>waiting</u> for his sister's response, Charlie <u>clutched</u> Tilda's hand tight, and with a deep breath of polluted air still <u>filling</u> his lungs, <u>launched</u> them both back towards the time wall.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> learn the grammar for years 3 and 4 in English Appendix 2.
<p>4. "Oi! Gerraway from me pigs," bellowed an unfriendly voice.</p> <p>Who did the 'unfriendly voice' belong to?</p> <p><input checked="" type="radio"/> A peasant farmer</p> <p><input type="radio"/> A Roman soldier</p> <p><input type="radio"/> Someone else. Who? _____</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context.
<p>5. The birds flapped and squawked in panic as Charlie and Tilda tried to find an escape route through the blizzard of feathers and wings.</p> <p>Which word in this sentence helps you to imagine that the air was thick with moving objects and that it was hard to see? Blizzard</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> discuss words and phrases that capture the reader's interest and imagination. identify how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning.

	I can...								
<p>6. What was the name of the Roman Emperor mentioned in the story? Septimius Severus</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context. 								
<p>7. Match the adjectives to the nouns with a straight line.</p> <table style="margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto;"> <thead> <tr> <th style="text-align: left;">Adjective</th> <th style="text-align: right;">Noun</th> </tr> </thead> <tbody> <tr> <td>huge ●</td> <td>● muscles</td> </tr> <tr> <td>thick ●</td> <td>● armour</td> </tr> <tr> <td>polished ●</td> <td>● men</td> </tr> </tbody> </table>	Adjective	Noun	huge ●	● muscles	thick ●	● armour	polished ●	● men	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context.
Adjective	Noun								
huge ●	● muscles								
thick ●	● armour								
polished ●	● men								
<p>8. Tilda ignored the bearded Roman, gazing up at the tribune instead. "See, Blutos doesn't know how many fingers he's got. One minute he says ten, next he says eleven. You said yourself that onl-"</p> <p>Why has the author used this punctuation at the end of Tilda's speech? A dash is used here to show that Tilda's sentence was not finished as someone has interrupted her.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> identify how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning. 								

Silver Answers

	I can...	I can...
<p>1. What was Charlie relieved to smell? Tick one.</p> <p><input checked="" type="checkbox"/> diesel fumes <input type="checkbox"/> food cooking <input type="checkbox"/> a bonfire</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context. 	
<p>2. In which year did Tilda say that the Romans had left York? AD 401</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context. 	
<p>3. What did Charlie tell Tilda to do once they travelled back in time?</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Crawl and don't make a noise.</p> <p><input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Start running.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Keep calm and hide.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context. 	
<p>4. Tilda's eyes swam with confusion.</p> <p>What does this metaphor mean? Tick one.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Tilda was confused because she was covered in water.</p> <p><input type="checkbox"/> Tilda closed her eyes because she was scared.</p> <p><input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Tilda was looking around, confused by the Romans.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> identify how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning. discuss words and phrases that capture the reader's interest and imagination. 	
<p>5. Underline the word in the sentence below which means 'exhausted'.</p> <div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px; margin: 5px 0;"> <p>Charlie and Tilda turned to see the <u>haggard</u> face of an ugly peasant farmer glaring through the doorway of his hut.</p> </div>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context. 	
<p>6. Read the paragraph in Chapter 8 that starts with 'Charlie and Tilda turned...'. What is the purpose of this paragraph and what does it add to the chapter?</p> <p>This paragraph's purpose is to describe the appearance of the peasant farmer, and make him sound wild and scary. It adds to the danger in this chapter.</p>		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> identify how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning. discuss words and phrases that capture the reader's interest and imagination. identify main ideas drawn from more than one paragraph and summarise these.
<p>7. What were the children accused of being?</p> <p>The children were accused of being thieves.</p>		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context.
<p>8. Underline the adverb in this sentence.</p> <div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px; margin: 5px 0;"> <p>The fat soldier smiled <u>wickedly</u> at Charlie.</p> </div>		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> learn the grammar for years 3 and 4 in English Appendix 2.
<p>9. What silent sign did Tilda give Charlie to communicate with him?</p> <p>Tilda winked at her brother.</p>		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context.
<p>10. <div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px; margin: 5px 0;"> <p>"Now, Blutos," Tilda smirked. "You just told us all that you have ten fingers, including thumbs. Is that right?"</p> <p>Blutos nodded, grinning at his fellow soldiers. None of them noticed that the smile had slipped from their leader's lips.</p> </div></p> <p>Why had the tribune stopped smiling?</p> <p>Answers may vary, with some reference to the fact that the tribune is taking this seriously and can see that Tilda is going to win.</p>		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> draw inferences such as inferring characters' feelings, thoughts and motives from their actions, and justify inferences with evidence. identify how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning.

Gold Answers

	I can...
<p>1. Find and copy two examples that tell the reader how pleased Charlie was to be back safely with his sister.</p> <p>'Charlie had never been so relieved'</p> <p>'Charlie breathed a sigh of relief'</p> <p>'He was back, and that meant he was safe'</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> identify how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning.
<p>2. Looking back over her shoulder, Tilda saw the pristine Roman fortress. A second ago it had been little more than a ruin.</p> <p>Why do you think the author chose to describe the Roman fortress as 'pristine'?</p> <p>The adjective 'pristine' means clean and in its original condition. The fortress is described as a 'ruin' in modern-day York and this reinforces the theory that the children have travelled back in time to when the fortress was newly built.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> identify how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning.
<p>3. Underline the word in the sentence below which means 'exhausted'.</p> <p>Charlie and Tilda turned to see the <u>haggard</u> face of an ugly peasant farmer glaring through the doorway of his hut.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> check that the text makes sense to me, discuss my understanding and explain the meaning of words in context.
<p>4. Read the paragraph in Chapter 8 that starts with 'Charlie and Tilda turned...'. What is the purpose of this paragraph and what does it add to the chapter?</p> <p>This paragraph's purpose is to describe the appearance of the peasant farmer, and make him sound wild and scary. It adds to the danger in this chapter.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> identify how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning. discuss words and phrases that capture the reader's interest and imagination. identify main ideas drawn from more than one paragraph and summarise these.

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<p>5. Complete the grid, ticking 'simile' or 'metaphor' for each statement.</p> <table border="1" style="margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto;"> <thead> <tr> <th></th> <th>Simile</th> <th>Metaphor</th> </tr> </thead> <tbody> <tr> <td>Tilda's eyes swam with confusion.</td> <td style="text-align: center;"><input type="radio"/></td> <td style="text-align: center;"><input checked="" type="radio"/></td> </tr> <tr> <td>Tilda's heart was beating like an Olympic sprinter's.</td> <td style="text-align: center;"><input checked="" type="radio"/></td> <td style="text-align: center;"><input type="radio"/></td> </tr> </tbody> </table>		Simile	Metaphor	Tilda's eyes swam with confusion.	<input type="radio"/>	<input checked="" type="radio"/>	Tilda's heart was beating like an Olympic sprinter's.	<input checked="" type="radio"/>	<input type="radio"/>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> use and understand the grammatical terminology in English Appendix 2 accurately and appropriately in discussing my writing and reading. discuss and evaluate how authors use language, including figurative language, considering the impact on the reader.
	Simile	Metaphor								
Tilda's eyes swam with confusion.	<input type="radio"/>	<input checked="" type="radio"/>								
Tilda's heart was beating like an Olympic sprinter's.	<input checked="" type="radio"/>	<input type="radio"/>								
<p>6. "Now, Blutos," Tilda smirked. "You just told us all that you have ten fingers, including thumbs. Is that right?"</p> <p>Blutos nodded, grinning at his fellow soldiers. None of them noticed that the smile had slipped from their leader's lips.</p> <p>Why had the tribune stopped smiling?</p> <p>Answers may vary, with some reference to the fact that the tribune is taking this seriously and can see that Tilda is going to win.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> draw inferences such as inferring characters' feelings, thoughts and motives from their actions, and justify inferences with evidence. identify how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning. 									
<p>7. Describe the appearance of the Roman soldiers using references from the text.</p> <p>Answers may vary. References include: huge men; bulging skin; thick muscles that rugby players would envy; polished armour.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> discuss words and phrases that capture the reader's interest and imagination. 									
<p>8. "The farmer caught them red-handed, Tribune," a Roman soldier lied, kicking dust into the children's faces.</p> <p>Why do you think the Roman soldier lied to the Tribune?</p> <p>Pupils' own responses. Suggested answer: the Roman soldier may have wanted to 'show off' his thief-catching skills to the tribune in order to make a good impression.</p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> draw inferences such as inferring characters' feelings, thoughts and motives from their actions, and justify inferences with evidence. 									