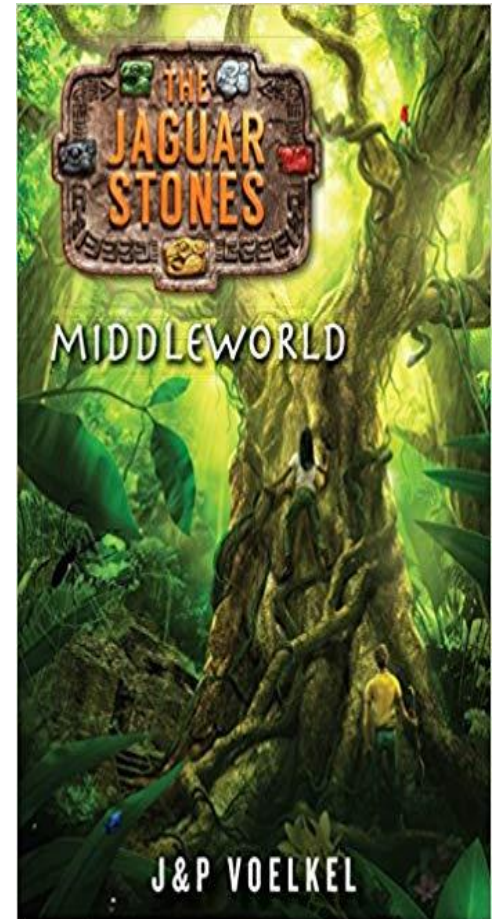


Middleworld

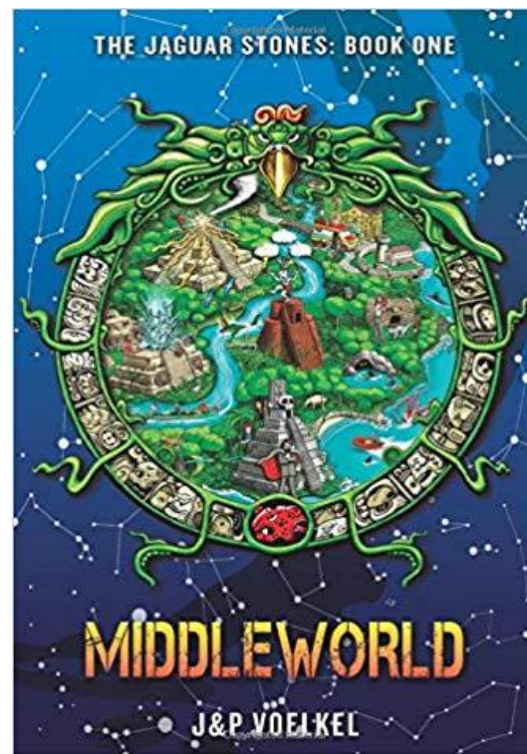


J&P VOELKEL



Thursday - Reading

1. Read or listen to the text Chapter 23.
2. Write down any words that you are unsure of.





Quick quiz

- Is Uncle Ted a good guy or a bad guy? What evidence can you find in this chapter to support both of those arguments?

Quick quiz - Answers



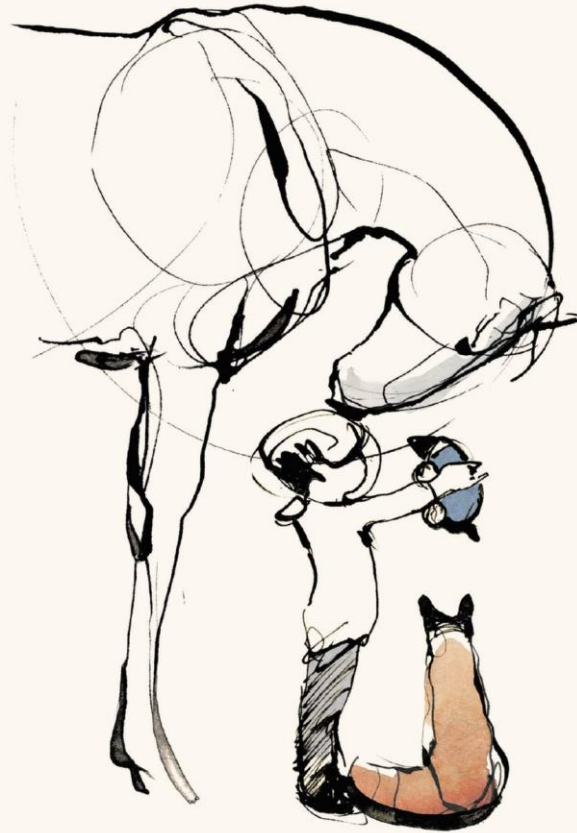
Good:

- 'Can you imagine how worried I've been?'
- 'You hate me, just like you hate my father.' Uncle Ted looked genuinely appalled.
- 'I grew fond of you, Max.'
- Suddenly the captain pitched over the railing and into the ocean. In his place was Uncle Ted, with a big grin on his face. He threw a ring to the flailing captain...

Bad:

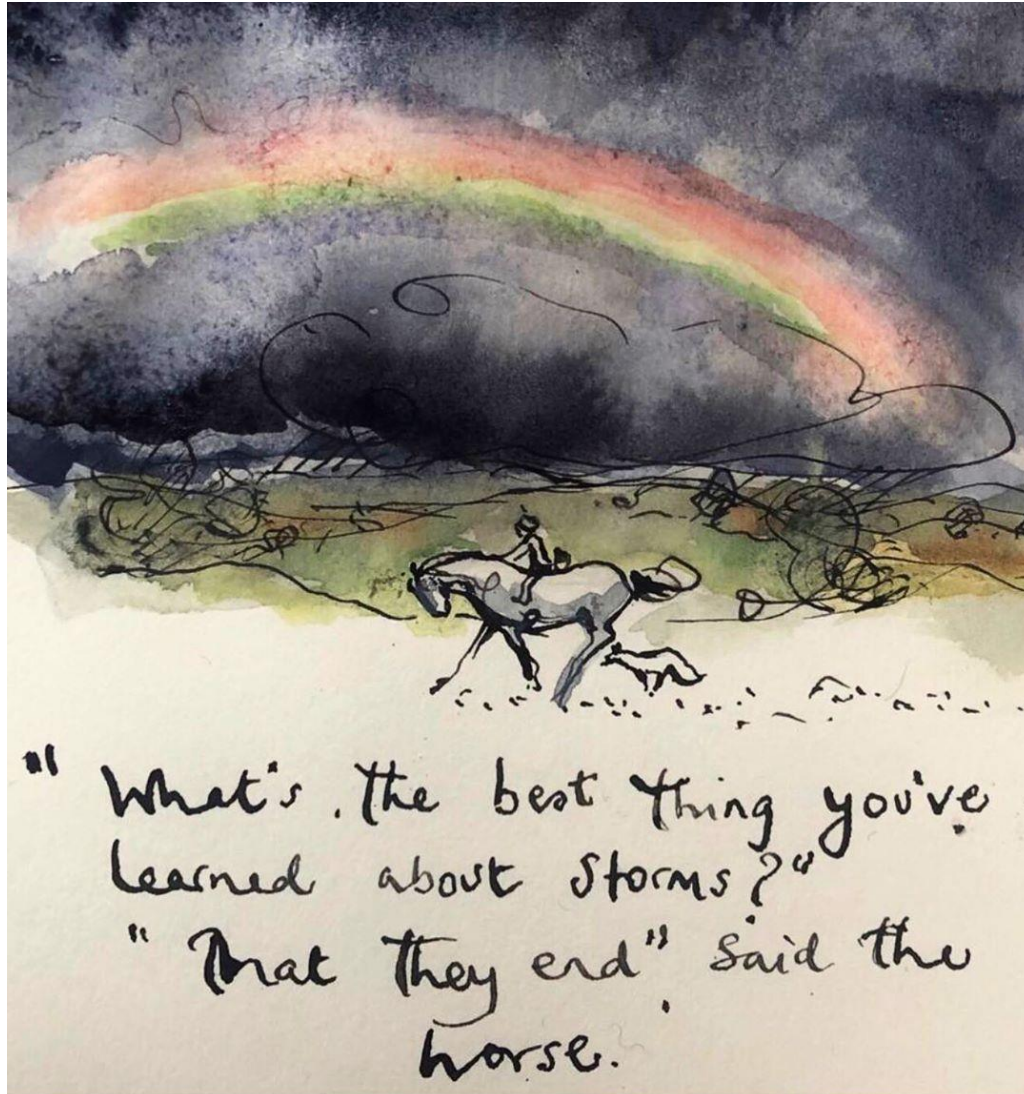
- 'I'll give you a little time to think about things, and then I'm handing you over to Landa.'
- 'The matter is out of my hands.'
- 'You know I'm no fan of this, Max, but you've forced me to take his side. He's my client and I made a deal with him.'
- 'We Murphys look after number one.'
- 'Sorry, Max... I'm not the hero type...'

The Boy, the mole,
the fox and the horse



Charlie Mackesy

HOW DOES THIS IMAGE RELATE TO THE WORLD TODAY?



"What's the best thing you've learned about storms?"
"That they end" said the horse.

Today I would like you to write about your memories, feelings, thoughts and experiences of lockdown. I have used colours to get me started, but you may choose a different structure if you would like to. I have also tried to focus on the positive things, as there are lots of them if you look closely, but the wonderful thing about poetry is that it is very personal and yours will be very different from mine. It could be that each colour makes you think of a feeling rather than a thing or a memory.

Our Lockdown Rainbow

Red is our cheeks, after a long, cold bike ride, with blasting wind in our faces,

Brown is the hot chocolates that warmed us up, with fluffy whipped cream and tiny pink marshmallows floating on the top,

Yellow is the rich egg yolks and creamy butter that we used for our baking... cakes, biscuits and more cakes,

Grey is the huge, fluffy blanket we cuddled under for movie nights,

Pink is my 'leavers' hoodie, it made me smile and reminded me of you all,

Green is the rolling countryside, we walked, ran and played in,

Orange is the fire, that crackled and burned every evening,

Blue is the sea, our early morning walks when only the seagulls and the waves were awake,

Black is the dens we built, with blankets and pillows, blocking out the light,

White is the soft, perfectly-formed snowflakes, that danced around outside of my window.