

Monday

What to do today

Page **1**

Introduction

There are a couple of lovely stories for you to read this week, all about lions. You will predict and write your own ending to a story. Then you will compare the different stories. Enjoy

Investigate some vocabulary

- Find out the meanings of the words on *Vocabulary*.
- You could use a dictionary or this website:
- Write meanings for the words using your own words.
- What story could include all these words? What do you think might happen in it?

Read the start of a story

- Read *Jabu and the Lion Part 1*.
- What do we learn about the character of Jabu? Write three sentences to describe him.

Imagine the rest of the story

- Think about how this story could develop and end. Why is the lion roaring? What will Jabu do? What will happen?
- Use notes and drawings to show your ideas on *Story Development/Ending*.

Monday

Vocabulary

Page2

cowherd	
responsible	
adjoining	
vigilant	
cud	
carcass	
ensnare	
languidly	
parched	
corral	

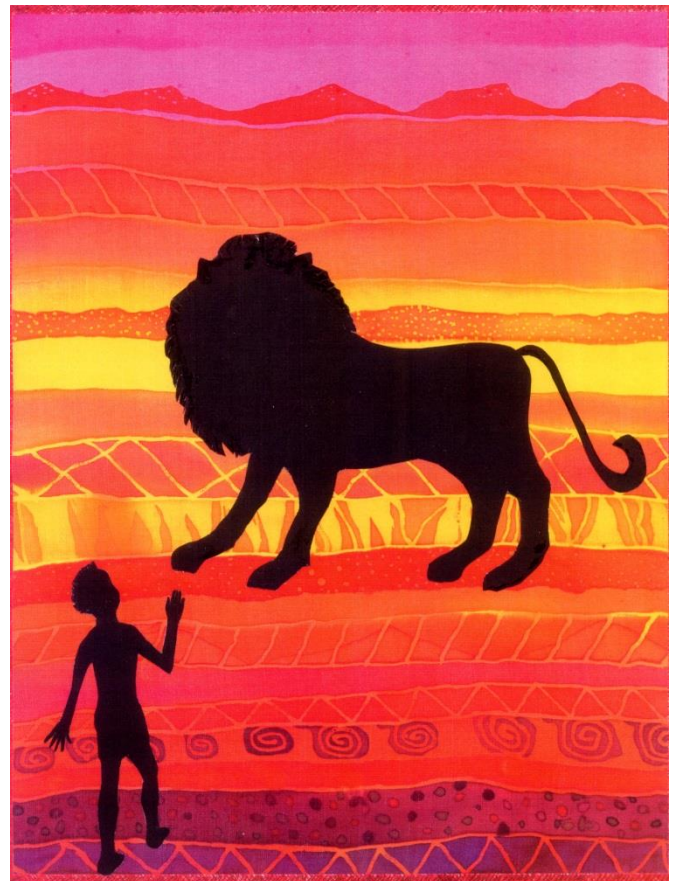
Jabu and The Lion Part 1

Page 3

Once upon a time there was a young cowherd named Jabu. His daily task was to guard his father's cattle, as they grazed lazily in the fields under the hot sun. And then, when the sun began to sink in the western sky, he would see that they were safely corralled for the night. It was a responsible job caring for his father's herd of twenty-five cows – most of his friends cared for far fewer cattle – but he took great pride in this important task that had been entrusted to him. Patiently Jabu watched over the cattle, making sure they were safe and that none of them wandered away. Dangerous animals could always be lurking in the shadows, waiting to pounce on any unsuspecting stray animal.

Jabu's father had planted corn in an adjoining field to provide food for the family during the year. But the cows loved to eat the corn and Jabu had to be extremely vigilant, otherwise the cows would trample it and spoil the harvest. Jabu took this job very seriously indeed and his father was very proud that he had the most reliable son in the whole neighbourhood.

One day Jabu was sitting on a small hill, watching the cattle languishing in the hot midday sun, as they chewed the cud contentedly. He had gathered long strips of thin grass to plait into bangles for his sisters. Suddenly his friend Sipho came racing into the clearing, panting visibly, as he excitedly relayed his message, "Jabu! Jabu! Have you heard the news? Bhubesi, the lion, is hunting in the vicinity. He has already attacked and killed one of Thabu's (Tah'boh) father's cows."



Jabu was not as surprised as Sipho imagined he would be. "I thought as much," he explained. "This morning, as I was driving the herd to pasture, I noticed lion paw prints embedded in the soft earth near the river. I also smelled the distinctive scent of lion and saw the remains of a carcass nearby." Sipho was far too excited to listen, and danced impatiently around Jabu. "Come quickly!" he urged. "We can help the hunters lay traps to catch Bhubesi, the King of the Beasts."

Jabu smiled at his excitable friend and explained, “I’m sorry, but I can’t come with you, my friend. I can’t corral the cattle now – it’s much too early in the day. They will need to quench their thirst in the river later in the afternoon, before being settled safely into the corral for the night.”

Sipho smiled at Jabu, “I am sorry you cannot come with me now – perhaps we can meet around the camp fire later tonight and I can tell you all about it. Good-bye.”

Sipho waved as he raced back towards the village, eager to be involved in traps to ensnare the lion.

Jabu frowned as he puzzled over Sipho’s words. How could the lion have caught one of Thabu’s cows? Wasn’t everyone aware that lions hunt at night? Could it be that Thabu’s son had forgotten to herd all the cattle into the corral last night? It was common knowledge in the village that he was often careless with his herding. The sun was beginning to set in the western sky and dusk was setting in. As Jabu whistled loudly, the cattle raised their heads and gazed in his direction. He waved his staff in the air, and the cattle began plodding languidly along the familiar, well-worn path towards the river, their hooves echoing tunefully as they stumbled over the parched, stony earth.

Jabu dangled his feet in the cool river as the cattle slurped, gulping noisily as their tongues lapped the refreshing life-giving liquid. Jabu was deep in thought, meditating contentedly as he moulded the soft clay into a model of a calf for his little brother. Then suddenly, out of the blue, came an earth-shattering “Rrrroar!” Jabu leapt to his feet, as the whole herd of cows simultaneously raised their heads and stared with horrified eyes in the direction of the thunderous roar. Jabu was terrified and so were the cattle. Nevertheless, he was a brave cowherd, and he walked cautiously towards the frightened animals. He waved his staff, being careful not to cause a stampede, and gently rounded the cattle up into a tight, safe ‘knot’. The corral was much too far away to attempt to lead them back: they would have to wait here, and hope that the lion would retreat.

Jabu listened, “Rrrroar!...oarr...oarr!” went the lion.

Tuesday

What to do

Page 6




Revise adverbials

- use the *Revision Card* to remind yourself about *adverbials*, Complete *Adverbial Tasks* to practise using adverbials.

Story writing

Write your version of your predicted development and ending. Try to include some of the new vocabulary in your writing.

Revision Card – Adverbials

<div data-bbox="181 819 293 999"></div> <div data-bbox="440 873 580 904"><h3>Adverbials</h3></div> <div data-bbox="298 922 794 958"><p>Adverbials tell us more about a verb or clause.</p></div> <div data-bbox="169 1012 314 1041"><p>The lion roared</p></div> <div data-bbox="193 1066 309 1093"><p>desperately</p></div> <div data-bbox="418 987 616 1021"><p>Adverbials can be</p></div> <div data-bbox="472 1052 579 1182"><p>a word, a phrase, or a clause.</p></div> <div data-bbox="699 1108 844 1135"><p>in the distance</p></div> <div data-bbox="451 1225 579 1254"><p>as he arrived</p></div> <div data-bbox="121 1516 245 1547"><h3>Adverbials</h3></div> <div data-bbox="173 1572 633 1606"><p>Adverbials often have a <u>preposition</u> at their head.</p></div> <div data-bbox="173 1637 542 1671"><p>The cage held the lion <u>with</u> its steel bars.</p></div> <div data-bbox="173 1684 469 1718"><p>The cage held the lion <u>in</u> its grip.</p></div> <div data-bbox="173 1727 584 1762"><p>The cage held the lion <u>as</u> it roared and raged.</p></div> <div data-bbox="679 1592 836 1830"></div> <div data-bbox="191 1872 844 1910"><p>The <u>preposition</u> links the adverbial to the rest of the sentence.</p></div>	<div data-bbox="1332 824 1453 972"><h3>Adverbials</h3><p>answer the questions...</p></div> <div data-bbox="1034 824 1302 1516"><div data-bbox="1225 824 1302 1025"><p>Where?</p></div><p>Jabu heard the lion in the distance.</p><div data-bbox="1129 824 1206 1025"><p>When?</p></div><p>Jabu heard the lion as he sat and thought.</p><div data-bbox="1034 824 1110 1025"><p>How?</p></div><p>Jabu heard the lion with surprise.</p></div> <div data-bbox="1235 1469 1485 1704"></div>
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Tuesday

What to do

Page 7

Adverbials Tasks

Underline the adverbials in these sentences

1. *Jabu guards the cattle as they lazily graze.*
2. *Patiently, Jabu watches the cattle.*
3. *Dangerous animals could lurk in the shadows.*
4. *There was corn in the adjoining field.*
5. *Jabu was the most reliable son in the whole neighbourhood.*

Make up an ending to these sentences

6. *Jabu frowned as*
7. *The cattle started plodding towards*
8. *The lion struggled in*
9. *An old donkey appeared from*
10. *The jackal answered the lion with*

*Now write five sentences about the scene where Jabu and the Lion talk together. Use an adverbial in each of your sentences. Underline your adverbial. The **Useful Prepositions** list might help you.*



Useful Prepositions

Where?

above / below
over / under
from / to
between / against
outside / inside
on / off / at / by
towards / away
behind / in front

When?

before / after
during
between
on / in / at
until
as / while

How?

with
like
in
by
as
in
on

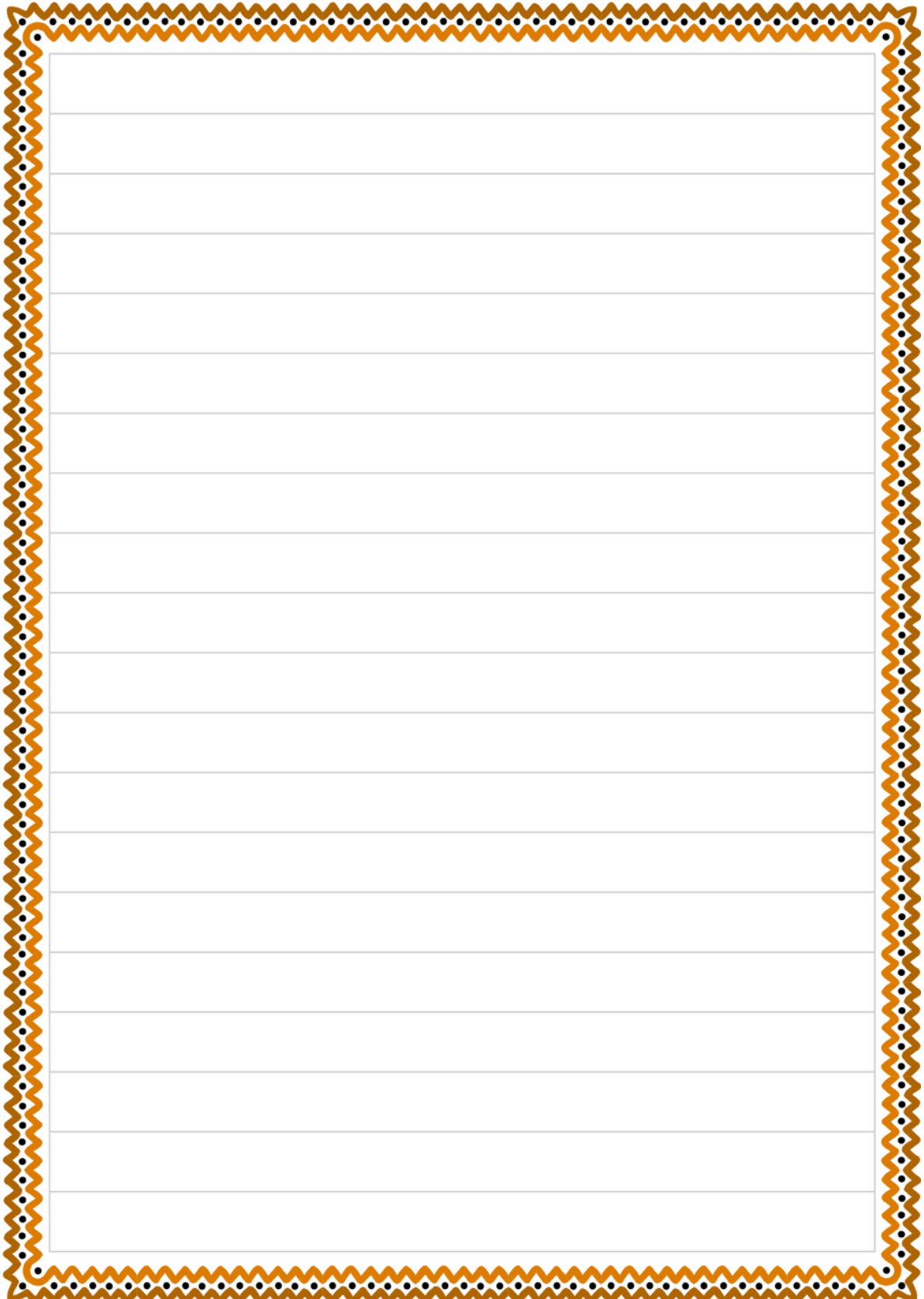
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Tuesday -using your note from yesterday write up continuation of the story.

Jabu and the Lion – continued

Page 9

Write your version of how you think the story will develop and end.



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A large rectangular writing area with a decorative orange and black border. The border features a repeating zigzag pattern with small black dots. Inside the border, there are 20 horizontal ruling lines, creating 21 rows for writing. The lines are evenly spaced and extend across the width of the writing area.

Wednesday

What to do

Page 11

Read the end of a story

- Read *Jabu and the Lion Part 2*.
- What was the biggest surprise about the story?
- What did you like about the story?
- Was there anything you didn't like?
- What did it remind you of?
- Write 2 or 3 sentences about each of the characters in the story on ***Character Summary***. How can you best describe them?

Jabu and The Lion Part 2

But the longer he listened, the more he came to the conclusion that the lion was crying for help. Cautiously he tiptoed in the direction of the roaring sound. As Jabu crept into the clearing, he saw Bhubesi firmly wedged in a cage. The more the lion struggled and wriggled, the tighter the snare became. Jabu had never seen a lion so close. What a magnificent sight! It wasn't surprising that he was called the 'King of the Beasts.' Jabu felt a pang of sadness on seeing the lion ensnared in this terrifying trap. His sympathy went out to him when he saw his heart-rendering plight. In that instant, the lion saw Jabu.

"Oh! Mfana!" he exclaimed (which is the Zulu word for 'boy') "I am overjoyed to see you. Please, oh please, will you help me? As you can see, I'm hopelessly trapped – the more I struggle the tighter the bar holding my neck becomes. Could you please raise the bar so that I can escape?"

Jabu could hear the desperation in Bhubesi's voice as he pleaded again, "Please Mfana! Please, before the hunters return!"

Jabu felt so sad, but he knew that the lion could easily turn on him if he were set free.

"I would love to set you free, Bhubesi! But how do I know that I can trust you? How do I know that I will not be your next dinner?"

“If you set me free I shall be your friend,” Bhubesi replied in a pleading voice, “friends take care of one another. I promise I will never harm you in any way.”

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Jabu looked into Bhubesi’s sorrowful eyes as he pleaded so pitifully and he believed him. Carefully he crept up to the cage and raised the heavy wooden bar that trapped the lion’s head. The lion rushed out of the cage and tossed his handsome, golden mane with enormous relief.

“Thank you! Thank you Mfana, my friend! You have released me just when I thought my head would be parted from my body. Now, Mfana just one thing... I’m so very thirsty, would you please direct me to the river?”



Jabu guided Bhubesi towards the river, taking a route well away from his father’s cattle, just in case, as the lion hadn’t promised not to eat the cows! The lion slurped the water thirstily, then raised his eyes and gazed longingly at Jabu. “Hmmm...what delicious looking legs...long and meaty...young and succulent. What a waste to ignore such a feast!”

Jabu saw that Bhubesi had narrowed his eyes and was staring at him hungrily.

“But you promised Bhubesi!” he pleaded. “I saved you from the hunters and you promised.”

“Yes,” sighed Bhubesi, edging towards Jabu. “I did promise, but now that I’m free I do feel so ravenously hungry.”

Jabu stood up straight and glared bravely at Bhubesi. “If you break your word, the pieces of the shattered promise will return to pierce you.”

“Hah! What utter nonsense! How can a promise return to pierce the King of the Beasts? I’m getting hungrier by the minute listening to such rubbish!” jeered the lion.

Mercifully, just at that moment, an old donkey appeared. “Ask the donkey,” said Jabu, “and he will explain how disastrous it will be if you break your promise”.

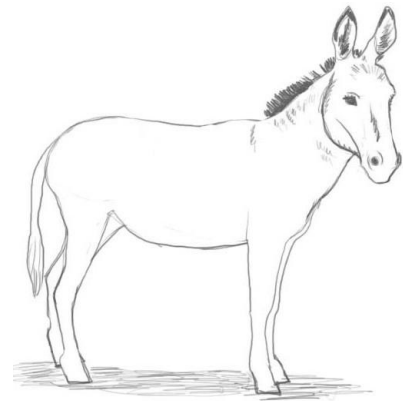
Bhubesi stared straight ahead and growled. "Well that settles the problem."

The lion turned to the old donkey, "I'm hungry and I want to eat this boy. That's fine, isn't it?" he asked.

"But he promised not to eat me," Jabu interjected, "in return for being freed from the trap. He cannot break his promise!"

The donkey raised his weary eyes to look at Bhubesi.

"Eat the boy!" he said, "I've worked hard all my life for these humans, and now that I'm old and worn-out they have abandoned me to look after myself. I hate humans! Eat the boy!"



But at the precise moment that the lion was preparing to pounce on Jabu, Mpungushe, the jackal, raced into the clearing.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, did I disturb you? I must be on my way," panted Mpungushe nervously.

"NO! Don't go!" shouted Jabu. "Please stay! I need to ask you a question. Could you please explain to Bhubesi how dreadful it is to break a promise?"

"A promise?" asked Mpungushe.

While Jabu relayed the whole story to the jackal, Bhubesi lay dreaming of the moment when he would be feasting on the boy.

"Oh, what a ridiculous story!" sniggered Mpungushe. "Just imagine – the King of the Beasts trapped in a cage made by mere humans! This cannot possibly be true!"

"But it is true," snarled Bhubesi. "It was a terrible trap. A strong trap."

"Nothing can possibly be stronger than the King of the Beasts! I need to see this amazing snare. You must show me now, before you have your dinner," insisted Mpungushe.

In single file, with Jabu leading, followed by the growling lion, and with the jackal bringing up the rear, they climbed the steep pathway up to the clearing.

The jackal sniggered sarcastically when he saw the trap.

“You mean to tell me that this makeshift contraption ensnared the noble King of the Beasts. NEVER! I don’t believe it!”

“Let me show you what a dreadful position I was in,” explained Bhubesi, “and then I will eat my dinner.” With these words Bhubesi stuck his head under the wooden bar and the jackal pulled it down firmly over his neck.

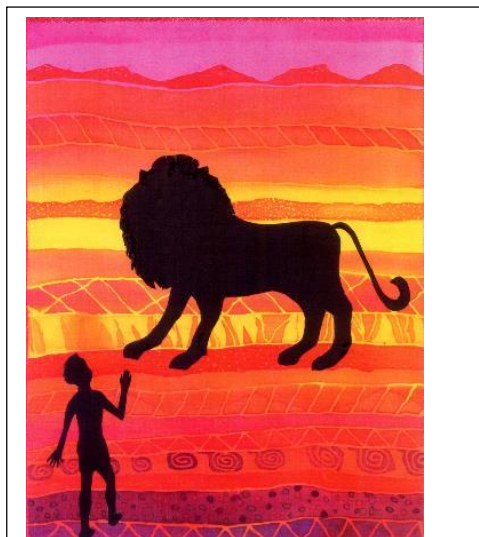
“Yes!” said the jackal, “the boy is right, broken promises will always catch up with you. Now I can see how you were trapped... what a pity that you are trapped again!”

Bhubesi gave out a dreadful roar of anger.

Jabu thanked the jackal and raced off safely to his father’s cattle, who were still waiting patiently for him. He drove them gently and carefully into the corral for the night. As he walked home, he thought about the amazing events of his day. When he returned to the village he met his friend Sipho.

“Jabu! Jabu!” called Sipho excitedly. “Guess what? The hunters have caught a fierce lion near the river in their trap! What a shame you missed the day’s adventures. Don’t you wish that you had come along with me for some excitement, instead of looking after your father’s cattle?”

Jabu smiled to himself but said nothing. He was so relieved that he and his cattle were safe from Bhubesi, the King of the Beasts.



Wednesday

Character Summary

Page 15

Jabu	
Sipho	
Bhubesi (the lion)	
The donkey	
Mpungushe (the jackal)	

Thursday

What to do

Page 16

- **Read a story**
- Read *Androcles and the Lion*.
- Underline any vocabulary that you're not sure about and look it up in a dictionary.
- What would you say are the three main scenes in this story?
- Write a single sentence summary of each of them.

Compare the two stories

- Read *Six Comparison Tasks* and think about your answers.
Write your answers to each of the tasks in clear sentences.

Androcles and the Lion

It happened in the old days in Rome that a slave named Androcles escaped from his master and fled into the forest, and he wandered there for a long time until he was weary and almost spent with hunger and despair. Just then he heard a lion near him moaning and groaning and at times roaring terribly. Tired as he was Androcles rose up and rushed away, as he thought, from the lion; but as he made his way through the bushes he stumbled over the root of a tree and fell down lamed, and when he tried to get up there he saw the lion coming towards him, limping on three feet and holding his forepaw in front of him.

Poor Androcles was in despair; he had not strength to rise and run away, and there was the lion coming upon him. But when the great beast came up to him instead of attacking him it kept on moaning and groaning and looking at Androcles, who saw that the lion was holding out his right paw, which was covered with blood and much swollen. Looking more closely at it Androcles saw a great big thorn pressed into the paw, which was the cause of all the lion's trouble.

Plucking up courage he seized hold of the thorn and drew it out of the lion's paw, who roared with pain when the thorn came out, but soon after found such relief from it that he fawned upon Androcles and showed, in every way that he knew, to whom he owed the relief. Instead of eating him up he brought him a young deer that he had slain, and Androcles managed to make a meal from it.



For some time, the lion continued to bring the game he had killed to Androcles, who became quite fond of the huge beast.

But one day a number of soldiers came marching through the forest and found Androcles, and as he could not explain what he was doing they took him prisoner and brought him back to the town from which he had fled.

Here his master soon found him and brought him before the authorities, and he was condemned to death because he had fled from his master. Now it used to be the custom to throw murderers and other criminals to the lions in a huge circus, so that while the criminals were punished the public could enjoy the spectacle of a combat between them and the wild beasts.

So Androcles was condemned to be thrown to the lions, and on the appointed day he was led forth into the Arena and left there alone with only a spear to protect him from the lion. The Emperor was in the royal box that day and gave the signal for the lion to come out and attack Androcles. But when it came out of its cage and got near Androcles, what do you think it did? Instead of jumping upon him it fawned upon him and stroked him with its paw and made no attempt to do him any harm.

It was of course the lion which Androcles had met in the forest. The Emperor, surprised at seeing such a strange behaviour in so cruel a beast, summoned Androcles to him and asked him how it happened that this particular lion had lost all its cruelty of disposition. So Androcles told the Emperor all that had happened to him and how the lion was showing its gratitude for his having relieved it of the thorn. Thereupon the Emperor pardoned Androcles and ordered his master to set him free, while the lion was taken back into the forest and let loose to enjoy liberty once more.

Thursday

Six Comparison Tasks (Androcles and the Lion/Jabu and the Lion)

<p>1. Describe in detail something that is <u>the same</u> in both stories.</p>	<p>2. Describe in detail something that is <u>different</u> from one book to the other.</p>	<p>3. Which main character, Androcles or Jabu do you identify with most? Which do you feel most <u>sympathetic towards</u>? Give reasons for your choice.</p>
<p>4. Which of the two lions do you prefer? Why? Which of the two lions do you think is most realistic why?</p>	<p>5. Say which story has the best <u>plot</u> and explain why you think that.</p>	<p>6. Think of a particular friend or relative. Which of the two stories would you <u>suggest they read</u>? Why do you think that would be the better story for them?</p>

Friday

What to do

page 19

Spag

Blue Circle the object in sentences containing a subject, verb and object.

Orange Circle the object in passive voice sentences and sentences with adverbial phrases.

Literacy

Now for some writing

- Think about the theme of both of these stories: *Keeping Promises*.
- Think of your own story on the same theme.
- Who could make a promise?
- What will they promise? To who?
- Will they keep it or break it?
- What will happen?
- Plan your story on the [Story-Planner](#).
- Write your own story.

Well done. Show your writing to a grown-up. Read it to them and explain how it is similar to the stories of Androcles and Jabu.

<u>Circle the Object</u>		
Circle the object in the sentences below.		
James ate some cake.	Jenny ate all of her pasta.	The baby threw his food.
I walked my dog.	The firefighters extinguished the raging inferno.	Kamir completed his homework.
The school choir is putting on a concert.	The children flew their new kites.	Cerys put on her long, red coat.
The goalkeeper caught the football.	The winning jockey leapt off his horse.	The artist displayed his latest work.

<u>Circle the Object</u>		
Circle the object in the sentences below.		
Dinner was prepared by the children.	Grandpa Jock flipped his pancakes successfully.	The winning poem was submitted by Shakil.
The boat drifted slowly down the canal.	The deciding vote was given by the headteacher.	At the weekend, Alfie swam at the county gala.
Daisy wrote an amazing story.	The play was written by William Shakespeare.	In autumn, the leaves fall off the trees.
The school bell was rung by Jamie.	The delicious cakes were baked by Year 6.	My car broke down yesterday.

Keeping Promises

Write your own story here.

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A large rectangular writing area with a decorative orange and black zigzag border. The interior is white with horizontal ruling lines. The border is composed of a repeating pattern of orange zigzags and black dots. The writing area is divided into 20 horizontal rows by thin grey lines.

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Adverbials Tasks - Answers

Underline the adverbials in these sentences

1. Jabu guards the cattle as they lazily graze.
2. Patiently, Jabu watches the cattle.
3. Dangerous animals could lurk in the shadows.
4. There was corn in the adjoining field.
5. Jabu was the most reliable son in the whole neighbourhood.

Whole class reading pages 22-27



*Can you come up with definitions for
these words?
Then use a thesaurus to find alternative
words.*

Ridiculous

scowled

pleaded

glade

maiden

mischievous

A Midsummer Night's Dream **pages 22-27**



A cruel smile played on Oberon's lips. "When Titania is asleep, I will drop the juice of the flower in her eyes," he said to himself.

"Its magic will make her fall in love with the first living thing she sees when she wakes – perhaps a toad, or even a spider! She will make herself seem so ridiculous, that she will beg me to break the spell, and I will...after she's given me the page!"

This plan pleased Oberon so much that he began to laugh – but his laugh was cut short when he heard human voices approaching. With a wave of his fingers, Oberon made himself vanish among the shadows.

* * *

22

Demetrius, out searching for Hermia, halted in the middle of the glade, while he considered which path to take. This gave Helena a chance to catch up with him. "Wait for me, Demetrius!" she pleaded.

Demetrius scowled at her. "For the last time, Helena, go home!" he shouted angrily. "I can find Lysander and Hermia without your help."



23

"But you don't understand!" Helena exclaimed. "I love you! I've always loved you!"

She tried to put her arms around Demetrius, but he ducked away. "Well I don't love you!" he said roughly. "So go away and leave me alone!"

And he ran off through the moonlight.

"Oh, Demetrius!" sobbed Helena, running after him. "I would follow you through fire, just to be near you!"

* * *



24

When the glade was once more still and silent, Oberon came out of the darkness. His face was thoughtful. "I must help that lovely maiden!" he whispered. "I know how cruel it is to love someone whose heart is so cold."

A wind brushed the Fairy King's cheek, and there stood Puck, holding a sprig of glimmering white flowers.



25

“Take two blossoms and search the woods for a young human couple,” Oberon said to him. “Squeeze the juice of the petals into the young man’s eyes, but do it when you are sure that the maiden will be the first thing he sees.”



“At once, master!” Puck said with a bow, and then he was gone.

26

Then Oberon went to find Titania. He found her sleeping alone on a bank of violets, and the air was heavy with their sweet perfume. As he dropped juice from the magic flowers on to Titania’s eyelids, Oberon murmured:

*“What you see when you awake,
Do it for your true love take!”*



27

A Midsummer Night’s Dream Questions

Remember to write in full sentences.

- Do you think that Puck will achieve his task? Explain and say how.
- What could possibly go wrong?
- Would you have interfered if you were the king of the fairies?
- Create your own magic love spell.
- Then say how it will work and in what way it should be used.