

Guided Reading, week commencing 1st February 2021

Task 2, Tuesday.

Varjak Paw

Read Chapter 10 again.

TASK 2: Varjak Paw Chapter 10		
<u>L/O: Identify how language, structure and presentation contribute to meaning.</u>	What I think	My teacher thinks
<i>I can remember to:</i>		
Identify ways in which an author creates a narrative.	☐	☐
Be sure of the meanings of words in the context of the story.	☐	☐

Chapter 7 (the first of the 'dream chapters') began;

Varjak Dreamed

He dreamed he was walking by a river in the heat of the night. Zigzag trees swayed in the warm night breeze. The air smelled like cinnamon and tasted of ripe dates. He looked up. The stars were different. They sparkled big and bright in a brilliant sky.

An old cat with silver-blue fur like starlight walked beside him...

Chapter 10 (the chapter we are looking at this week) begins;

Varjak Dreamed

He dreamed he was back in Mesopotamia. Zigzag trees swayed in the warm night breeze. The sky was bright with stars. The air smelled like cinnamon and tasted of ripe dates.

Jalal walked beside him...

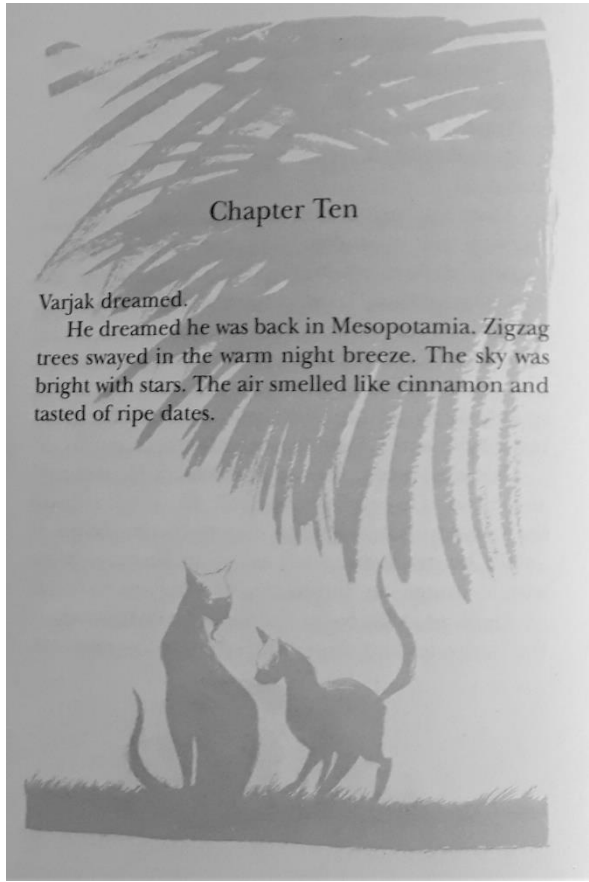
Chapter 14 (the next of the 'dream chapters') begins;

Down in the darkness, Varjak Dreamed

He was walking by the river in Mesopotamia. Date palms swayed in the warm breeze. The night air smelled of cinnamon. Jalal walked beside him...

Writing in full, grammatically correct sentences, answer these questions;

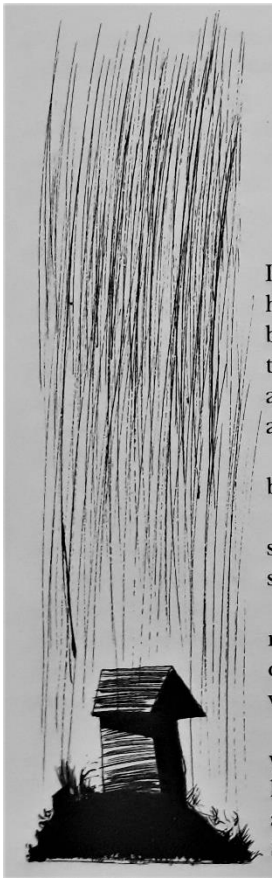
- 1) In the beginning of Chapter 7, when he is dreaming, does Varjak know where he is? Does he know who the 'old cat with silver-blue fur is? How does that change in Chapters 10 and 14?
- 2) In all three beginnings, Varjak is walking. What are the other common themes in these extracts?
- 3) The illustrations in the dream chapters are different from those in the other chapters (there are some examples over the page). How would you describe each style of illustration? Why do you think they are drawn this way?



Chapter Ten

Varjak dreamed.

He dreamed he was back in Mesopotamia. Zigzag trees swayed in the warm night breeze. The sky was bright with stars. The air smelled like cinnamon and tasted of ripe dates.



Chapter Nine

It was dark as midnight in the hut. It felt close and damp, but at least inside was drier than Outside. Varjak was safe at last. He relaxed. And then a low growl ripped the air.

The door slammed shut behind him.

'Don't move a muscle,' said a gravelly voice. 'You're surrounded.'

Varjak's claws slid out, ready to fight. 'Put those claws away,' commanded the voice.

Varjak opened his eyes wide. It was another cat! She had spiky black-and-white fur and mustard-coloured eyes. She looked about the same

