

Week 4-English

Lesson 2: LO: I am learning to infer information about a character.

STARTER

What would your perfect Island look like?

- What secret spaces could you explore?
 - What exotic fruit could you eat?
 - What animals could you see?
 - What type of activities can you do?
 - What are some of the rules?





ABUNAI - CHAPTER 6

EXTRACT SUMMARY:

Michael was angry. As the tanker boat disappeared from view, he made a promise to himself to never again let a chance go by like that again. He had his precious fire glass in his pock and was determined to build another fire to catch their attention. He spent many days collecting braches and constructing the largest fire. Kensuke was unaware of his latest plans. But suddenly, a storm hit the island...

It was fully four days before the storm blew itself out, but even during the worst of it, I would find my fish and fruit breakfast waiting for me every morning under my tin, which he had now wedged tight in under the same shelf of rock. Stella and I kept to the shelter of our cave. All we could do was watch as the rain came lashing down outside. I looked on awestruck at the power of the vast waves rolling in from the open sea, curling, tumbling, and exploding as they broke on to the beach, as if they were trying to batter the island into pieces and then suck us all out to sea. I thought often of my mother and father and the Peggy Sue, and wondered where they were. I just hoped the typhoon – for that was what I was witnessing – had passed them by.

Then, one morning, as suddenly as the storm had begun, it stopped. The sun blazed down from a clear blue sky, and the forest symphony started up where it had left off. I ventured out. The whole island steamed and dripped. I went at once up Watch Hill to see if I could see a ship, perhaps

Kensuke kept providing Michael and Stella with food and water, why do you think he does this?



ABUNAI - CHAPTER 6

EXTRACT SUMMARY:

There were no ships in sight. So he decided to go to the beach...

I was lying in the sea, just floating there and daydreaming, when I heard the old man's voice. He was hurrying down the beach, yelling at us as he came and waving his stick wildly in the air.

"Yamerol Abunai Dangerous. Understand? No swim." He did not seem to be angry with me, as he had been before, but he was clearly upset about something.

I looked around me. The sea was still heaving in but gently now, breathing out the last of the storm, the waves falling limp and exhausted on to the beach. I could see no particular danger.

"Why not?" I called back. "What's the matter?"

He had dropped his stick on the beach and was wading out through the surf towards me.

"No swim. Dameda! Abuna! No swim." Then he had me by the arm and was leading me forcibly out of the sea. His grip was vice-like. There was little point in struggling. Only when we were back on the beach did he at last release me. He stood there breathless for a few moments. "Dangerous. Very bad. Abuna!" He was pointing out to sea. "No swim. Very bad. No swim. You understand?" He looked me hard in the eye, leaving me in no doubt that this was not meant as advice, this was a command that I should obey. Then he turned and walked off into the forest, retrieving his stick as he went. Stella ran after him, but I called her back.

Why do you think Kensuke acted in this way?



ABUNAI - CHAPTER 6

EXTRACT SUMMARY:

Suddenly a ship appeared on the horizon and Michael raced up the hill to light his fire. He was desperate for the smoke to catch the tankers attention.

That was when I saw his feet. I looked up. The old man was standing over me, his eyes full of rage and hurt. He said not a word, but set about stamping out my embryo fire. He snatched up my fireglass and hurled it at the rock below where it shattered to pieces. I could only look on and weep as he kicked away my precious pile of dry leaves, as he dismantled my beacon and hurled the sticks and branches one by one down the hill. As he did so the group of orang-utans gathered to watch.

Why do you think Kensuke acted in this way again?

Do you think he has a reason?

What emotions do you think Michael felt in this moment?

What do you predict will happen next?



Use a thesaurus to find positive and negative words to describe Kensuke.

Ideas to consider:

- How is Kensuke caring for Michael?
- What is Kensuke preventing Michael from doing or going?
- Is Kensuke always unkind to Michael?
- Why might Kensuke be so over-protective of Michael?
- What is Kensuke not doing?

Character Traits

How is my character as a person?

nice	mean	Sad
bright	angry	antisocial
cheerful	bossy	comfortless
caring	cruel	depressed
charming	dark	down
considerate	disrespectful	friendless
delightful	evil	gloomy
encouraging	harsh	glum
friendly	hateful	heartbroken
kind	impolite	heavy-hearted
likable	insensitive	hopeless

positive	negative
cooperative	uncooperative
cəlm	reactive
dependable	undependable
fair	unfair
honest	dishonest
humble	conceited
mature	immature
patient	impatient
responsible	irresponsible
trustworthy	untrustworthy

