

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
Can I use retrieval skills to find information from the text?	Can I use inference skills to show my understanding of the text?	Can I look in detail at a section of the core text?	Can I answer questions about a text linked to the class book?	Assessment task. Submit your answers on Seesaw.

Reading: P150-154 of Kensuke's Kingdom**NEW LEARNING: Deep dive into the text.****Read through the whole extract twice:**

- 1. Read the extract quickly, trying to read it carefully but at a quick pace.**
- 2. Read the extract slowly, being focused on retaining all the information rather than the speed of reading.**

Kensuke caught me suddenly by the arm. 'It is the same boat, Micasan. Killer men come. They kill the gibbons and steal away the babies. They come back again. I am very sure. I do not forget the

boat. I never forget. They very wicked people. We must go quick. We must find all orang-utans. We must bring them into the cave. They be safe there.'

It did not take him long to gather them in. As we walked into the forest Kensuke simply began to sing.

They materialised out of nowhere, in twos, in threes, until we had fifteen of them. Four were still missing. We went deeper and deeper into the forest to find them, Kensuke singing all the while. Then three more came crashing through the trees, Tomodachi amongst them. Only one was still missing, Kikanbo.

Standing there in a clearing in the forest, surrounded by the orang-utans, Kensuke sang for Kikanbo again and again, but he did not come. Then we heard a motor start up, somewhere out at sea, an outboard motor. Kensuke sang out again louder now, more urgently. We listened for Kikanbo. We looked for him. We called for him.

'We cannot wait any longer,' said Kensuke at last. 'I go in front, Micasan, you behind. Bring last ones with you. Quick now.' And off he went, up the track, leading one of the orang-utans by the hand, and still singing. As we followed, I remember thinking that this was just like the Pied Piper leading the children away into a cave in the mountain side.

I had my work cut out at the back. Some of younger orang-utans were far more interested in playing hide-and-seek than following.

In the end I had to scoop up two of them and carry them, one in the crook of each arm. They were a great deal heavier than they looked. I kept glancing back over my shoulder for Kikanbo, and calling for him, but he still did not come.

The outboard motor died. I heard voices, loud voices, men's voices, laughter. I was running now, the orang-utans clinging round my neck. The forest hooted and howled in alarm all around me.

As I reached the cave I heard the first shots ring out. Every bird, every bat in the forest lifted off so that the screeching sky was black with them. We gathered the orang-utans together at the back of the cave and huddled there in the darkness with them, as the shooting went on and on.

Of all of them, Tomodachi was the most agitated. But they all needed constant comfort and reassurance from Kensuke. All through this dreadful nightmare Kensuke sang to them softly.

The hunters were nearer, ever nearer, shooting and shouting. I closed my eyes. I prayed. The orangutans whimpered aloud as if they were singing along with Kensuke. All this while Stella lay at my feet, a permanent growl in her throat. I held on to the ruff of her neck, just in case. The young orang-utans burrowed their heads into me wherever they could, under my arms, under my knees, and clung on.

The shots cracked so close now, splitting the air and echoing round the cave. There were distant yells of triumph. I knew only too well what this must mean.

After that the hunt moved away. We could hear no more voices, just the occasional shot. And then nothing. The forest had fallen silent. We stayed where we were for hours. I wanted to venture out to see if they had gone, but Kensuke would not let me. He sang all the time, and the orang-utans stayed huddled around us, until we heard the sound of the outboard motor starting up. Even then Kensuke still made me wait a while longer. When at last we did emerge, the junk was already well out to sea.

We searched the island for Kikanbo, sang for him, called for him, but there was no sign of him. Kensuke was in deep despair. He was inconsolable. He went off on his own and I let him go. I came across him shortly after, kneeling over the bodies of two dead gibbons, both mothers. He was not crying, but he had been. His eyes were filled with hurt and bewilderment. We dug away a hole in the soft earth on the edge of the forest and buried them. There were no words in me left to speak, and Kensuke had no songs left to sing.

We were making our sorrowful way back home along the beach when it happened. Kikanbo ambushed us. He came charging out of

the trees, scattering sand at us and then climbed up Kensuke's leg and wrapped himself round his neck. It was such a good moment, a great moment.

That night Kensuke and I sang 'Ten Green Bottles' over and over again, very loudly, over our fish soup. It was, I suppose, a sort of wake for the two dead gibbons, as well as an ode to joy for Kikanbo. The forest outside seemed to echo our singing.

But in the weeks that followed I could see that Kensuke was brooding on the terrible events of that day. He set about making a cage of stout bamboo at the back of the cave to house the orang-utans more securely in case the killer men ever returned. He kept going over and over it, how he should have done this before, how he would never have forgiven himself if Kikanbo had been taken, how he wished the gibbons would come when he sang, so he could save them too. We cut down branches and brush from the forest and stacked them outside the cave mouth so that they could be pulled across to disguise the entrance to the cave house.

INDEPENDENT TASK:

Show understanding:

This extract shows that all the characters/creatures are scared and worried. Explain why each character or group of creatures are worried and scared and what they do to make themselves feel better.

Construct an image:

For this section you can either:

-Draw what is happening in this part of the book in the form of a comic strip

-Choose a particular part of the extract and draw that.

You may choose the cave, searching the forest or another part of your choice.

What if?

What if Michael and Kensuke had never become friends? How would this change this part of the story?

How do you think that this part of the story would be different if Kensuke and Michael had not had the time to get to know each other after Michael's accident? Think about Kensuke's actions when the man arrive on the island and how Michael would not have been with him at that point if they were on separate parts of the island.

Interview:

Imagine you are a news reporter and create five questions to ask Kensuke about this extract. You should create the questions and then come up with the answer you think he would give.

Use your knowledge of the characters, this extract and the rest of the text to imagine what he would say.

CHALLENGE

Write the blurb:

Kensuke's Kingdom has been published but there is no blurb!

You have been given the job of writing the blurb for the story.

Remember:

-There needs to be enough information to get the reader interested.
It needs to set up the story.

It should be a short paragraph that sets up/summarises the story without giving too many of the important and surprising parts of the story away!

What did I find easy?

What did I find difficult?
