we do



Why is Willie living with Tom?

What do we know about Tom?

What have we found out about Willie?

we do

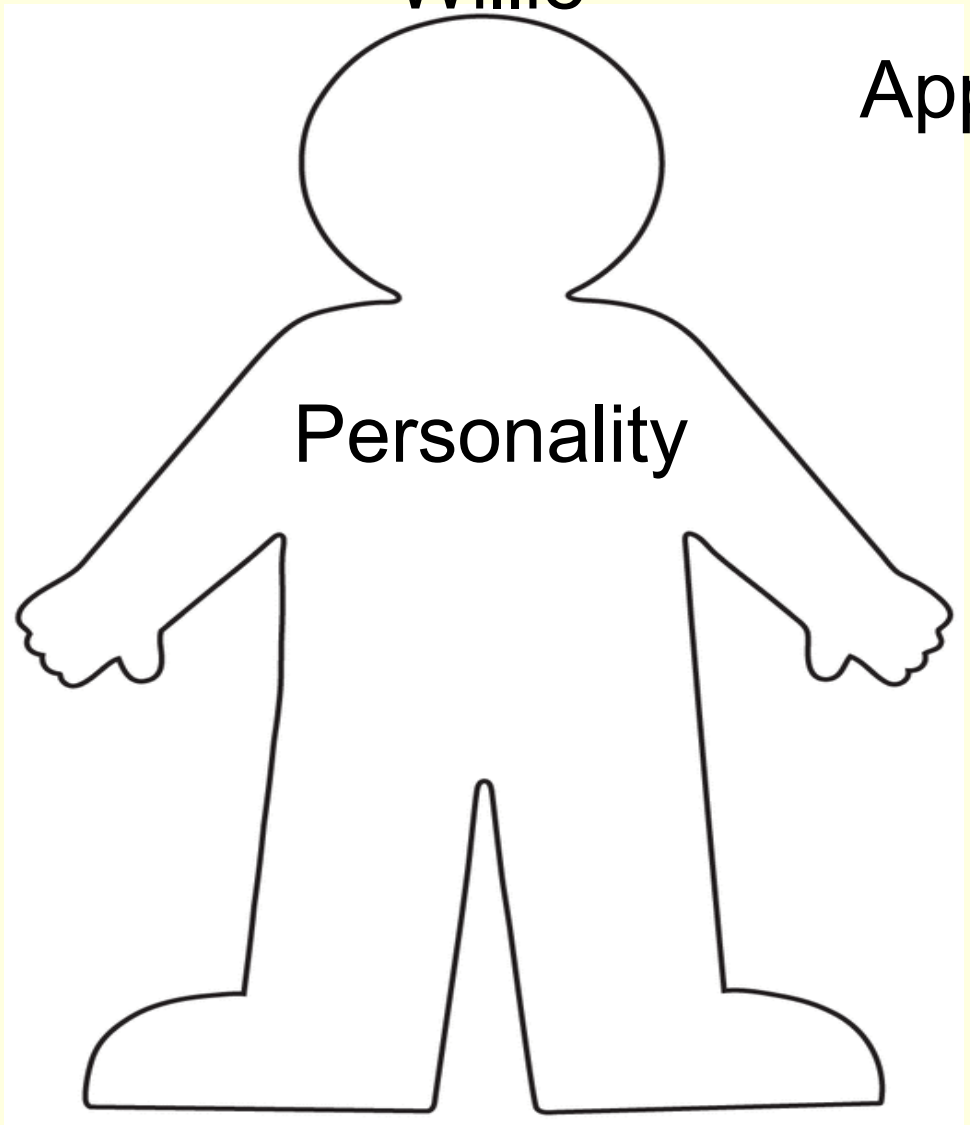
Read chapter 3 - Saturday Morning

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pkybg3kq5h4

1. Why did Willie feel ashamed whilst at the table?
2. Why does Tom write the postcard on Willie's behalf?
3. What body language does Willie show that implies he is scared of the horse?
4. Why does the doctor assume Willie is 5 or 6 years old?
5. Why are so many people huddled around the wireless?

I do

Willie



I do

Model adding to outside for appearance.

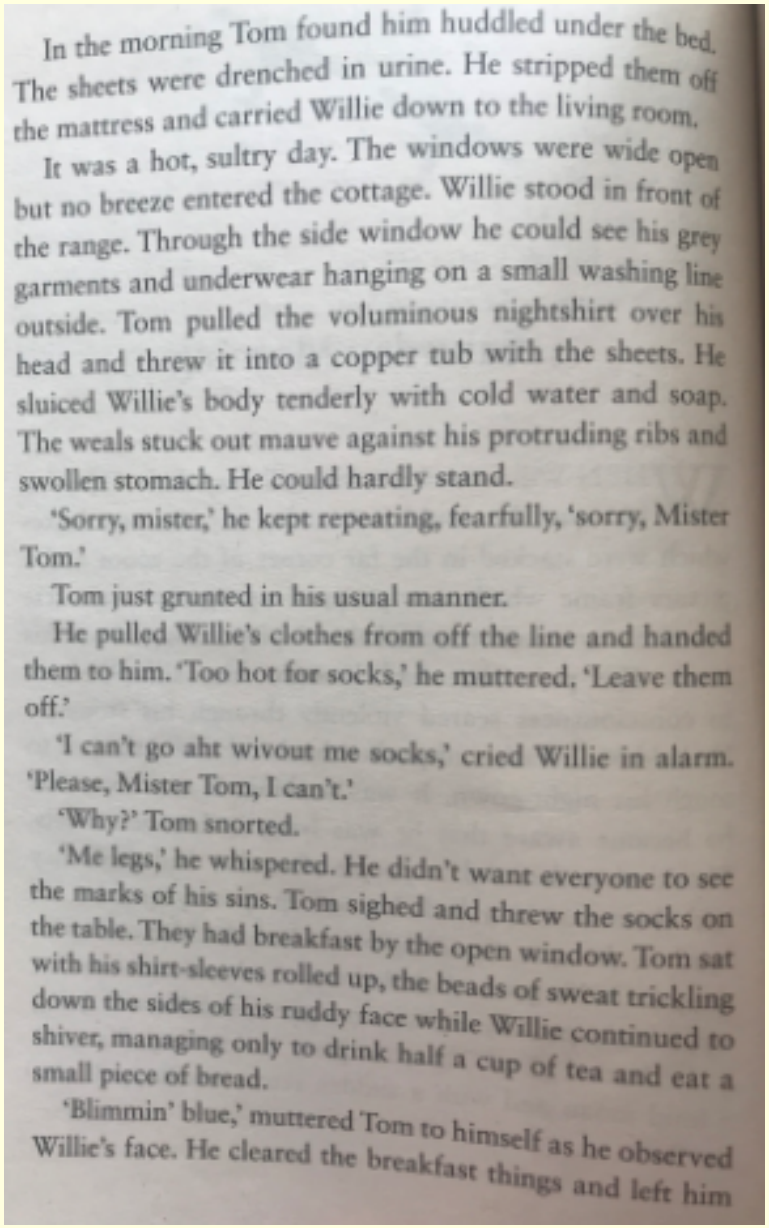
The boy was thin and sickly-looking, pale with limp sandy hair and dull grey eyes.

bony elbows and knees jutting out angularly beneath his thin grey jersey and shorts

arms and legs were covered in bruises, weals and sores

we do

pg36



In the morning Tom found him huddled under the bed. The sheets were drenched in urine. He stripped them off the mattress and carried Willie down to the living room.

It was a hot, sultry day. The windows were wide open but no breeze entered the cottage. Willie stood in front of the range. Through the side window he could see his grey garments and underwear hanging on a small washing line outside. Tom pulled the voluminous nightshirt over his head and threw it into a copper tub with the sheets. He sluiced Willie's body tenderly with cold water and soap. The weals stuck out mauve against his protruding ribs and swollen stomach. He could hardly stand.

'Sorry, mister,' he kept repeating, fearfully, 'sorry, Mister Tom.'

Tom just grunted in his usual manner.

He pulled Willie's clothes from off the line and handed them to him. 'Too hot for socks,' he muttered. 'Leave them off.'

'I can't go aht wivout me socks,' cried Willie in alarm. 'Please, Mister Tom, I can't.'

'Why?' Tom snorted.

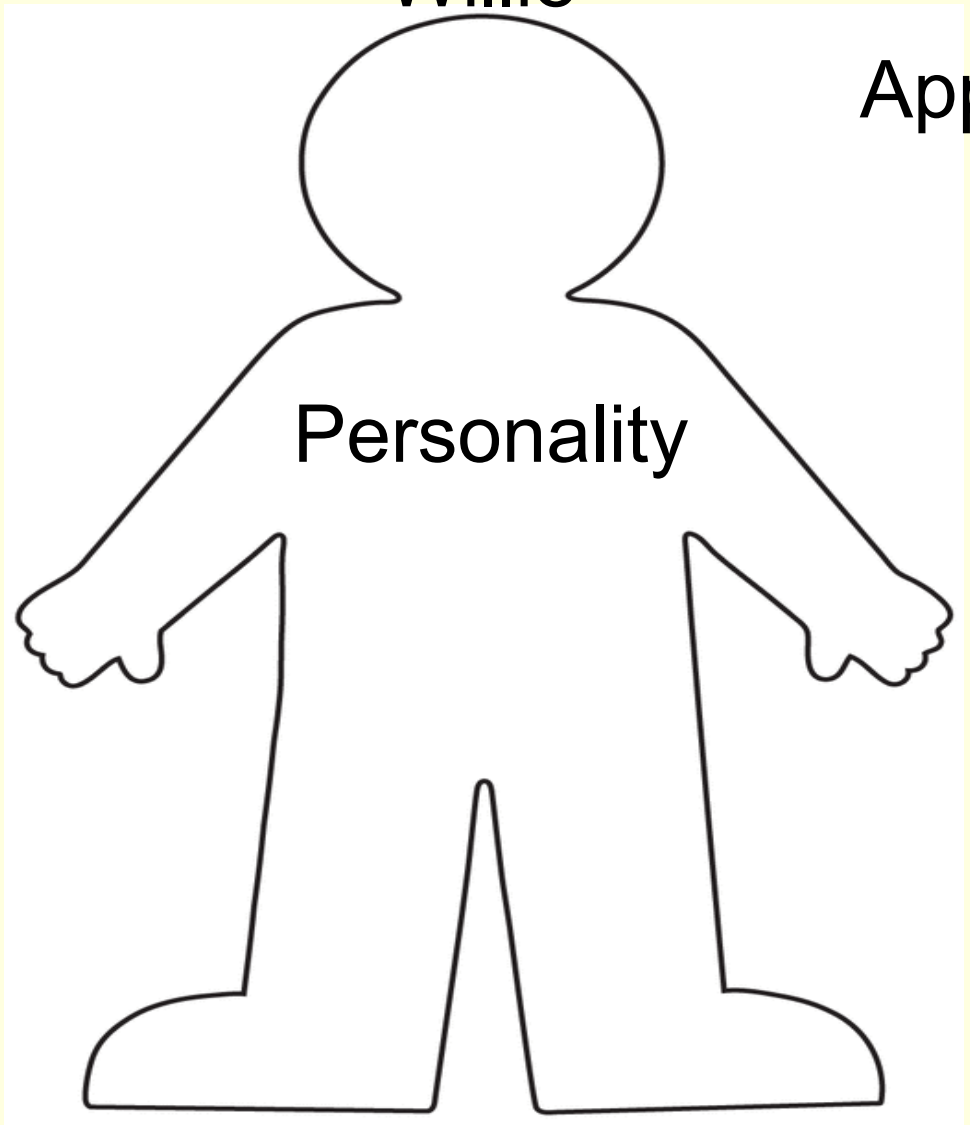
'Me legs,' he whispered. He didn't want everyone to see the marks of his sins. Tom sighed and threw the socks on the table. They had breakfast by the open window. Tom sat with his shirt-sleeves rolled up, the beads of sweat trickling down the sides of his ruddy face while Willie continued to shiver, managing only to drink half a cup of tea and eat a small piece of bread.

'Blimmin' blue,' muttered Tom to himself as he observed Willie's face. He cleared the breakfast things and left him

What can we infer from this about Willie's personality?

we do

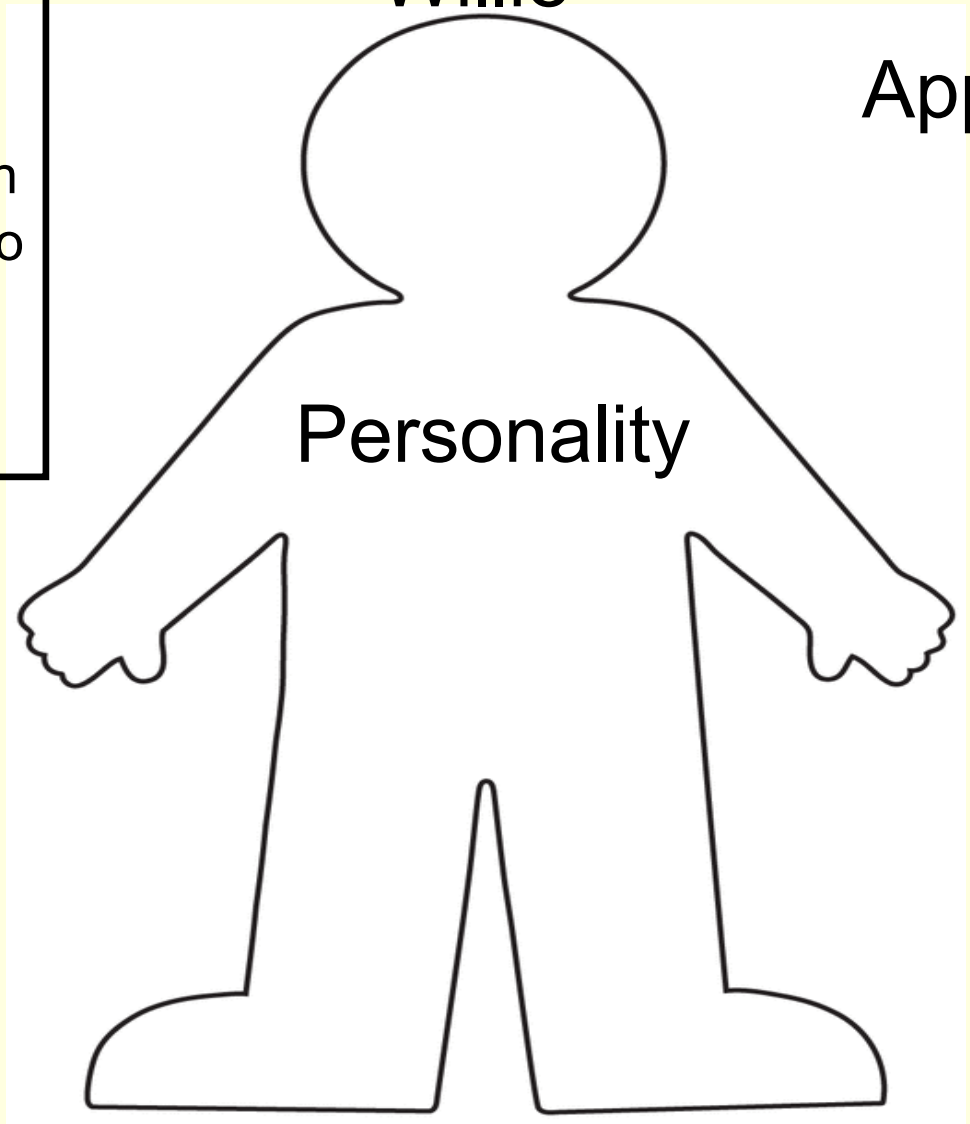
Willie



you do

5 minutes with your partner to complete the role on the wall.

Willie



I do

LO: to write a character description

Success Criteria:

*similes

*metaphors

*personification

*powerful adjectives

*verbs for effect



LO: to write a character description

I do

William Beech, who was eight years old, is from London. He is often called Willie rather than William. Although he is 8 years old, Willie is the size of a much younger child. Due to being as thin as paper, his bones jaunt out and he resembles a skeleton. ~~Bruises creep over his skeletal frame and leave mauve~~ markings on his fragile skin. Often Willie is a frightened rabbit who is too shy to speak. Perhaps this is from his mother and her God-fearing ways.

we do

When he arrived on Mr Tom's doorstep,

you do

LO: to write a character description

Look at the image of Willie, and at your role on the wall. Try to use some figurative language to describe him.



Spellings:

Thomas Oakley

William Beech

Little Weirwold

bruise

emancipated