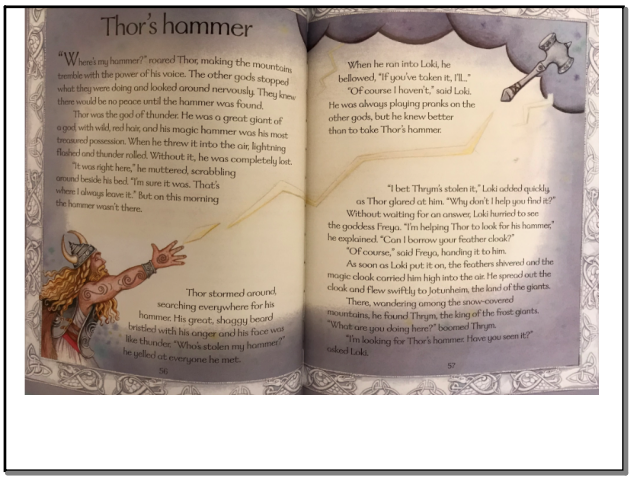
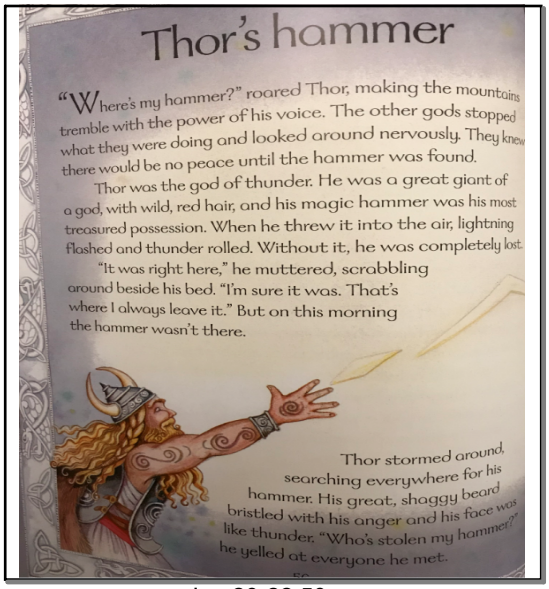
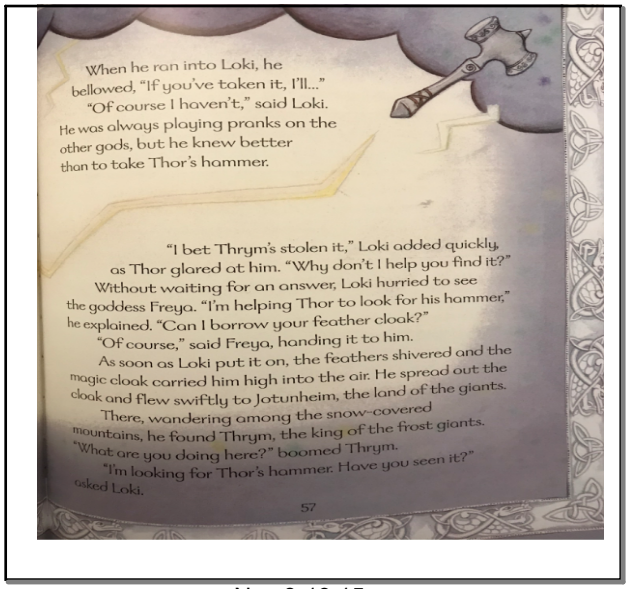


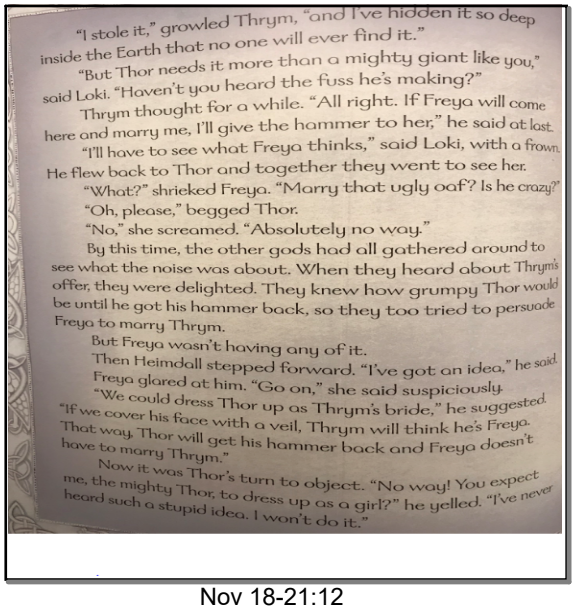
Jun 20-22:50



Jun 20-22:50



Nov 8-19:15



"I stole it," growled Thrym, "and I've hidden it so deep inside the Earth that no one will ever find it."

"But Thor needs it more than a mighty giant like you," said Loki. "Haven't you heard the fuss he's making?"

Thrym thought for a while. "All right. If Freya will come here and marry me, I'll give the hammer to her," he said at last.

"I'll have to see what Freya thinks," said Loki, with a frown. He flew back to Thor and together they went to see her.

"What?" shrieked Freya. "Marry that ugly oaf? Is he crazy?"

"Oh, please," begged Thor.

"No," she screamed. "Absolutely no way."

By this time, the other gods had all gathered around to see what the noise was about. When they heard about Thrym's offer, they were delighted. They knew how grumpy Thor would be until he got his hammer back, so they too tried to persuade Freya to marry Thrym.

But Freya wasn't having any of it.

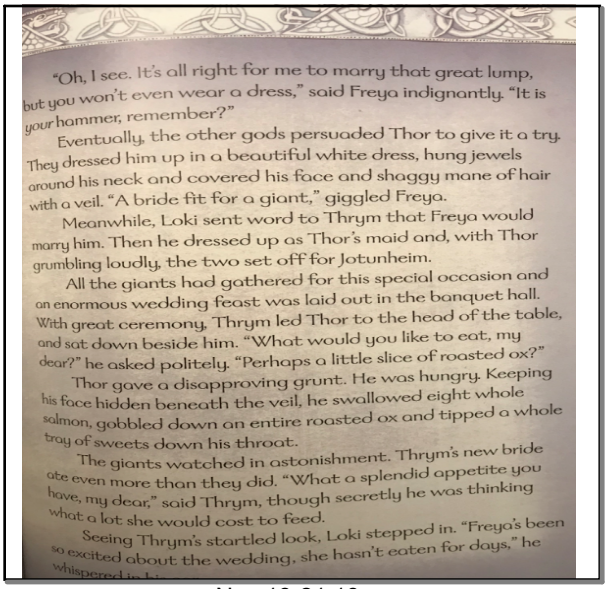
Then Heimdall stepped forward. "I've got an idea," he said.

Freya glared at him. "Go on," she said suspiciously.

"We could dress Thor up as Thrym's bride," he suggested. "If we cover his face with a veil, Thrym will think he's Freya. That way, Thor will get his hammer back and Freya doesn't have to marry Thrym."

Now it was Thor's turn to object. "No way! You expect me, the mighty Thor, to dress up as a girl?" he yelled. "I've never heard such a stupid idea. I won't do it."

Nov 18-21:12



"Oh, I see. It's all right for me to marry that great lump, but you won't even wear a dress," said Freya indignantly. "It is *your* hammer, remember?"

Eventually, the other gods persuaded Thor to give it a try. They dressed him up in a beautiful white dress, hung jewels around his neck and covered his face and shaggy mane of hair with a veil. "A bride fit for a giant," giggled Freya.

Meanwhile, Loki sent word to Thrym that Freya would marry him. Then he dressed up as Thor's maid and, with Thor grumbling loudly, the two set off for Jotunheim.

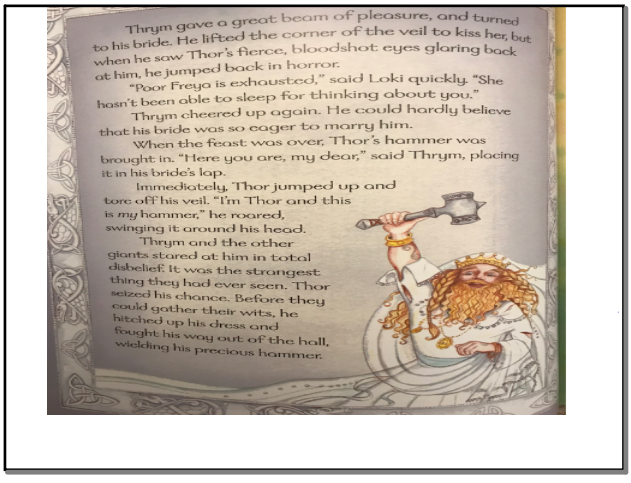
All the giants had gathered for this special occasion and an enormous wedding feast was laid out in the banquet hall. With great ceremony, Thrym led Thor to the head of the table, and sat down beside him. "What would you like to eat, my dear?" he asked politely. "Perhaps a little slice of roasted ox?"

Thor gave a disapproving grunt. He was hungry. Keeping his face hidden beneath the veil, he swallowed eight whole salmon, gobbled down an entire roasted ox and tipped a whole tray of sweets down his throat.

The giants watched in astonishment. Thrym's new bride ate even more than they did. "What a splendid appetite you have, my dear," said Thrym, though secretly he was thinking what a lot she would cost to feed.

Seeing Thrym's startled look, Loki stepped in. "Freya's been so excited about the wedding, she hasn't eaten for days," he whispered in

Nov 18-21:18



Thrym gave a great beam of pleasure, and turned to his bride. He lifted the corner of the veil to kiss her, but when he saw Thor's fierce, bloodshot eyes glaring back at him, he jumped back in horror.

"Poor Freya is exhausted," said Loki quickly. "She hasn't been able to sleep for thinking about you."

Thrym cheered up again. He could hardly believe that his bride was so eager to marry him.

When the feast was over, Thor's hammer was brought in. "Here you are, my dear," said Thrym, placing it in his bride's lap.

Immediately, Thor jumped up and tore off his veil. "I'm Thor and this is *my* hammer," he roared, swinging it around his head.

Thrym and the other giants stared at him in total disbelief. It was the strangest thing they had ever seen. Thor seized his chance. Before they could gather their wits, he hitched up his dress and fought his way out of the hall, wielding his precious hammer.

Nov 18-21:16

Monday 30th November 2020

LO: To retrieve information

LO: To infer information from an extract

SC: I can read aloud

I can find information

I can annotate my text

Oct 3-07:11

True or false?

Statement	True	False
Thor realised he'd lost his hammer when he got into bed one evening.		
Thrym was always playing pranks on the other gods.		
Thor decided to dress up in a beautiful white dress.		
Thor loved lending his hammer to the other giants.		

Now make up your own True/False question and let your partner answer it.

Oct 3-07:11

1. prank	a. A female deity.
2. goddess	b. A piece of fine material worn by women to conceal the face.
3. banquet	c. in a manner indicating anger or annoyance.
4. veil	d. A practical joke or mischievous act.
5. indignantly	e. A stupid person. A big, clumsy slow-witted person
6. wielding	f. An elaborate and formal meal for many people.
7. oaf	g. holding and using (a weapon or tool).

Oct 3-07:11

How many of the words in this story are in italics?

Why do you think this is?

Now re-read out loud these sentences with your partner.

Oct 3-07:11