

2b Fetch!

21.09.20



Key skill: Skimming and scanning for key information using question words

Use the key words in the question to help you identify the sentences you need to answer the question. Highlight the sentences and label them with the question number

He was diminutive, no taller than me, and as old a man as I had ever seen. He wore nothing but a pair of tattered breeches bunched at the waist, and there was a large knife in his belt. He was thin too. In places - under his arms, around his neck and his midriff - his copper brown skin lay in folds about him, almost as if he'd shrunk inside it. What little hair he had on his head and his chin was long and wispy and white.

I could see at once that he was very agitated, his chin trembling, his heavily hooded eyes accusing and angry. 'Dameda! Dameda!' he screeched at me. His whole body was shaking with fury. I backed away as he scuttled up the beach towards me, gesticulating wildly with his stick, and haranguing me as he came. Ancient and skeletal he may have been, but he was moving fast, running almost. 'Dameda! Dameda!' I had no idea what he was saying. It sounded Chinese or Japanese, maybe.

- 1) What was Kensuke wearing? Name 2 items.
- 2) What did Michael do as Kensuke came towards him?
- 3) How could Michael tell that Kensuke was agitated?
- 4) True or False: Kensuke did not have much hair.
- 5) Why didn't Michael understand what Kensuke was saying?



Key skill: Skimming and scanning for key information

Sometimes the key words in the questions do not match the words in the text. For these questions you will need to find the information that matches the question without a 'clue' word. Remember to

highlight key information before answering the question.

I awoke and I knew at once that he had been. It was as if I had dreamed it. Stella seemed to have dreamed the same dream for at once she was bounding up on to the rocks above the cave. She found what she clearly expected to be there - her bowl of water full again. And there too, high on the shelf beyond her, was the same upturned tin, my water bowl beside it, just as it had been the morning before. I knew it would be full and I knew as I lifted aside the tin that the food would be there again.

As I sat cross-legged on the rock, chewing ravenously on my fish and throwing pieces down for Stella to catch, I realised exactly what he meant to imply by this. We were not friends. We would not be friends. He would keep me alive, keep Stella alive, but only so long as I lived by his rules. I had to keep to my end of the island and I must never light fires. It was all quite clear.

With any real hope of rescue diminishing day by day, I became more and more resigned. I knew I had no choice to accept his terms and go along with his regime, for the moment. He had now marked out a frontier, a boundary line in the sand from the forest down to the sea on both sides of the island - and he renewed it frequently, as often as it needed to be. Stella strayed over it of course - I couldn't prevent her - but I did not.

- 1) What did Stella run off to find?
- 2) Michael realised that Kensuke was sending him a message. What was the message?
- 3) What did Michael **have to** do, to make sure Kensuke kept on giving him food?
- 4) Find evidence that Michael was starting to accept that he would be staying on the island.
- 5) How did Kensuke make sure Michael kept to his side of the island?



22.09.20 Key skill: Skimming and scanning for information

Use your skim and scan skills to answer the following questions. Remember the answers might not be in order and the key words in the question might *not be exactly* the same as the ones in the text.

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 blown off course, or maybe sheltering in the lee of the island. There was nothing there. That was a disappointment, but at least I found my beacon had not collapsed. It was sodden, of course, but still intact. Everything was sodden. There could be no fire now until it had dried out.

The air was hot and heavy all that day. It was difficult to move at all, difficult to breathe. Stella could only lie and pant. The only place to cool off was the sea, so I spent that day lolling lazily in the water, throwing the occasional stick for Stella to keep her happy.

I was lying in the sea, just floating there and day-dreaming, 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.

'Yamero! 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 in to the beach. I could see no particular danger.

1) Name 2 things that signalled the end of the storm.

2) Why couldn't Michael light the beacon again?

3) How did Michael know that Kensuke was not happy? (2 marks)

4) What did Michael see that reassured him he wasn't in any danger? Tick one.

Kensuke running down the beach

Stella fetching sticks

the sea was very calm

the beacon hadn't been destroyed

5) Number the events in the order that they happen in the text.

Event	
Kensuke told Michael to get out of the water.	
Michael was relieved to find that the beacon had not been destroyed.	
The storm ended.	
Michael and Stella went swimming in the sea.	
Michael went to check for passing ships.	

2b Fetch!

23.09.20



Key skill: Skimming and scanning for supporting evidence

Use your skim and scan skills to find quotes that support the points below.

Remember to look through the whole text and choose the quote that most clearly supports the point.

I sat there watching the junk until it was nothing but a spot on the horizon, until I could not bear to watch any more. By this time I had already decided how I could best defy him. I was so enraged that consequences didn't matter to me now. Not anymore. With Stella beside me I headed along the beach, stopped at the boundary line in the sand and then, very deliberately, I stepped over it. As I did so, I let him know precisely what I was doing.

'Are you watching old man?' I shouted. 'Look! I've crossed over. I've crossed over your silly line. And now I'm going to swim. I don't care what you say. I don't care if you don't feed me. You hear me old man?' Then I turned and charged down the beach into the sea. I swam furiously, until I was completely exhausted and a long way from the shore. I trod water and thrashed the sea in my fury - making it boil and froth all around me. 'It's my sea as much as yours,' I cried. 'And I'll swim in it when I like.'

I saw him then. He appeared suddenly at the edge of the forest. He was shouting something at me, waving his stick. That was the moment I felt it, a searing, stinging pain in the back of my neck, then my back, and my arms too. A large, translucent white jellyfish was floating right beside me, its tentacles groping at me. I tried to swim away but it came after me, hunting me. I was stung again, in my foot this time. The agony was immediate and excruciating.

Point	Evidence
Michael wanted Kensuke to know he was breaking the rules.	
Michael was very angry.	
Michael was badly hurt by the jellyfish.	
Michael tired himself out when he was swimming.	
Michael found it difficult to accept the boat had sailed away.	