


Friday 10th March






LO: To answer mixed domain questions

TA	Can I successfully answer mixed domain questions by...?		SA
	Recognising which domain a question relates to		
	Considering which section of the text applies to the question		
	Highlighting the key word/phrase in the question to match to the text		
	Skimming and scanning to find key words/ information		
	Key vocabulary frock astonishment savagely fiddly	Prior knowledge <i>discuss</i> Test your partner on the different strategies we can use to retrieve from a text.	GT I

<u>Domain</u>	<u>Question</u>
	1) What did Bill realise when he woke up?
	2) Why was Bill scowling?
	3) What is the name of Bill's cat?
	4) Using the first paragraph to help you, define what a 'frock' is.
	5) Find <u>two</u> things that Bill has done as a girl that he would also do as a boy.
	6) Create a summary of what has happened to Bill.
	7) What do you think happens after Bill hears the laughter?

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 <p>Key vocabulary</p> <p>frock astonishment</p>   <p>fiddly</p>   <p>savagely</p>	<p>Prior knowledge <i>discuss</i></p> <p>Test your partner on the different strategies we can use to retrieve from a text.</p>	GT 1

<u>Domain</u>	<u>Question</u>
	1) What has happened to Bill after he woke up?
	2) What is the name of Bill's cat?
	3) Why did Bill stare in horror at the mirror after his mom put the dress on?
	4) What does the word 'fiddly' mean? Use the second paragraph to help you.

When Bill Simpson woke up on Monday morning, he found he was a girl. He was still standing staring at himself in the mirror, quite baffled, when his mother swept in.

‘Why don’t you wear this pretty pink dress?’ she said.

‘I never wear dresses,’ Bill burst out.

‘I know,’ his mother said. ‘It’s such a pity.’

And, to his astonishment, before he could even begin to argue, she had dropped the dress over his head and zipped up the back.

‘I’ll leave you to do up the shell buttons,’ she said. ‘They’re a bit fiddly and I’m late for work.’

And she swept out, leaving him staring in horror at the mirror. In it, a girl with his curly red hair and wearing a pretty pink frock with fiddly shell buttons was staring back at him in equal dismay.

‘This can’t be true,’ Bill Simpson said to himself. ‘This cannot be true!’

He stepped out of his bedroom just as his father was rushing past. He, too, was late in getting off to work.

Mr Simpson leaned over and planted a kiss on Bill’s cheek.

‘Bye, Poppet,’ he said, ruffling Bill’s curls. ‘You look very sweet today. It’s not often we see you in a frock, is it?’

He ran down the stairs and out of the house so quickly he didn’t see Bill’s scowl or hear what he muttered savagely under his breath.

Bella the cat didn’t seem to notice any difference. She purred and rubbed her soft furry body around his ankles in exactly the same way as she always did.

And Bill found himself spooning up his cornflakes as usual. It was as if he couldn’t help it. He left the house at the usual time, too. He didn’t seem to have any choice. Things, though odd, were just going on in their own way, as in a dream.

Or it could be a nightmare! For hanging about on the corner was the gang of boys from the other school. Bill recognised

the one they called Mean Malcolm in his purple studded jacket.

I think I'll go round the long way instead, Bill thought to himself. I don't want to be tripped up in one of their nasty scuffles, like last week, when all the scabs were kicked off my ankle. Then Bill heard the most piercing laugh.

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He ran down the stairs and out of the house so quickly he didn’t see Bill’s scowl or hear his son shout his name.

Bella the cat didn’t seem to notice any difference. She purred and rubbed her soft furry body around his ankles in exactly the same way as she always did.