

Week beginning: 25-5-20

Class and Subject: **English**

SEN Teacher: Ms. Hogan



ST. PATRICK'S GIRLS NATIONAL SCHOOL  
GARDINER'S HILL, CORK

**The suggested work below is to be carried out over a week. Don't worry if you don't get it all done. Uncompleted work could be carried on to the following week. Try your best.**

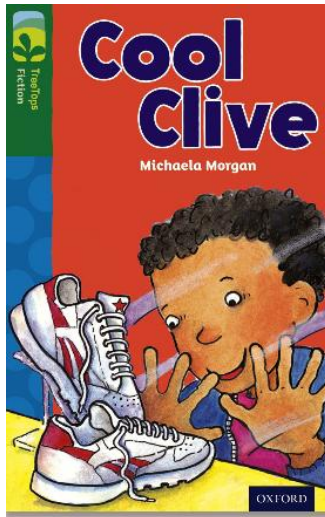
**Week  
9**

### **Phonics**

In the poly pocket I gave you, you will find some worksheets with phonics activities. Continue working on these. One page a day.

### **Reading**

Read the book 'Cool Clive' at the end of page



**Comprehension questions to ask your daughter:**

**Before Reading:**

## Read the blurb



- How do you think Clive will get the money to buy new trainers? ( trainers are runners)
- What do you think the title 'Cool Clive' means?
- What type of person do you think Clive is?

## After Reading

1. Which of Clive's jobs did you like best? Why?
2. Looks at the notices on pages 14, 25 and 31. Which do you think is the funniest?
3. What was Clive's first job?
4. Why was the bag in the pond important?

5. What did Clive choose as his reward?

- **Predicting-** Before starting the book, discuss the cover and title- What do you think the story is going to be about?
- **Connecting-** Does that remind you of anything?
- **Comparing-** How is this different to when...?
- **Creating Images-** Draw a picture of your favourite scene so far. Draw a picture of your favourite character. Write a sentence under each picture explaining why you liked that event/character.
- **Skimming** – Have a quick look and tell me what you think the story is going to be about?
- **Scanning** – Can you find where it says Biff's friend's name? Can you find a word that means big?
- **Re-reading-** We're going to read this page again and watch out for all the full stops. We will try to read with expression.

**Things to do if we are stuck on a word**

- **Sounding out-** let's sound out the letters
- **Reading on-** Let's skip that word for a minute and see if the rest of the sentences helps us figure out what it is.
- **Chunking-**Let's break this word into parts e.g. to-get-her – together.

## Reading Response

### Sentence Starters



- I began to think of .....
- I love the way .....
- I can't believe .....
- I wonder why .....
- My favourite character is .....
- That reminded me of .....

## Chapter 1

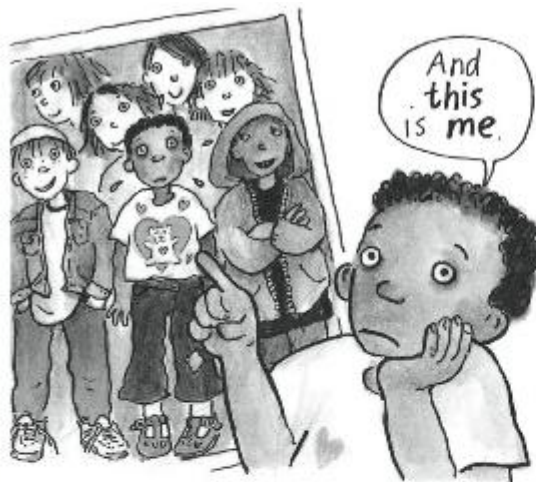
Look at the other kids in my class.



They have the right haircuts.  
They have the right clothes – the jeans,  
the t-shirts, the caps and the trainers.



These are my friends.



They may think I'm not all that big.  
 They may think I'm not all that bright. But I know I'm really cool.  
 The trouble is my clothes are just not cool at all.  
 'So what. I don't care,' I say to myself – but I do care.  
 'You can wear my cap for today,' says my best friend – but it's not the same.



My mum says,  
 Just be yourself.  
 What you wear doesn't matter.  
 She's right you know.  
 My friend agrees with her. And I know she's right too. It doesn't matter. It shouldn't matter – but it does matter to me.  
 I want to be like my friends.  
 I want to be cool.

In my mind I can see exactly what  
I could look like.

And I say,

Mum,  
Can I have  
jeans like those?

But she always says,

I can get you a  
pair from the  
market for half  
the price.



So I say, 'Can I have some t-shirts  
like those?'

But she says, 'You've got plenty of your  
cousins' old shirts that you haven't  
grown into yet.'

And when I say, 'Look at those trainers,  
Mum. I don't suppose ...'

She says, 'I'm sorry, love. We just can't  
afford them.'

It seems that almost everything I have  
belonged to someone else before me.



And the fashions have  
changed a bit since my  
cousins were kids.

At school we all had to make up a rap about ourselves. This is mine:

Don't have the right sort of trainers  
Don't have the right sort of hair  
Don't have the right sort of labels  
Pretend that I don't care.

BUT  
Oh **WOW!**  
Look at them now!  
All the style  
All the know-how --  
Puma, Hi-tech and  
Reebok,  
Cool as Cool  
They've got the  
**lot!**

8



My friend says

It's a  
good  
rap.

But it's not such a good feeling.

9



## Chapter 2

I know exactly what I want. I've seen them in a shop window.



And I know exactly what my mum will say:

Money doesn't grow on trees  
You know.

We don't have  
money to burn!

Maybe for  
Christmas...

10



I dream about those trainers.  
Maybe I could find some long lost  
treasure and buy them.

Maybe I could earn a reward and buy  
them.



Maybe I could get a job and ...

YES!

That's what I'll do!  
I'll earn lots of money  
and buy my trainers.



11

It's not easy finding a job, especially when you're my age.

First I looked at the newspaper.



They were all jobs for grown-ups or older kids. No good for me. What could I do?



I could look at the cards in the window of the corner shop.

There were plenty of cards:



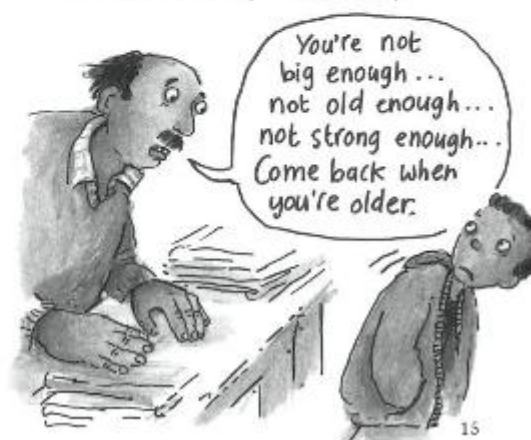
That's the one for me!

I'll get a job, save the money, and  
I'll be Cool Clive  
The Coolest Kid Alive.

So in I went.



But when I asked, the man said,



Outside the shop I met Rick Hamley from Mr Jacob's class. He had a newspaper round. He was dragging the bag behind him, and he was looking hot and tired.



6.30?

6.30!

Surely he didn't mean 6.30 in the morning!!!!

He did!

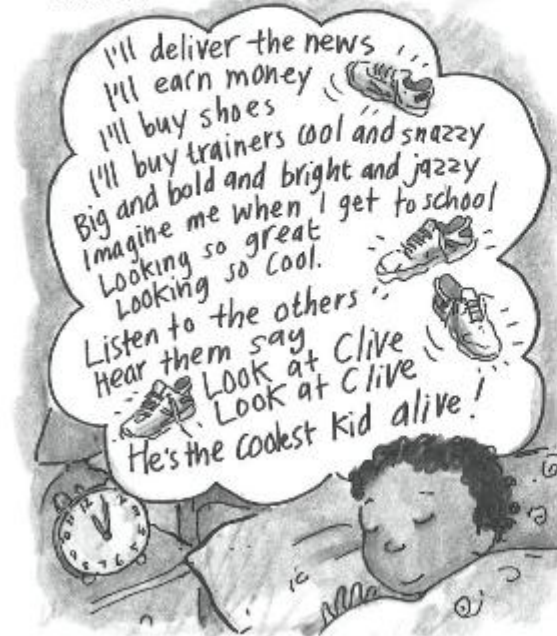


That night I was so excited I could hardly sleep. I'd asked my mum if I could help Rick with his paper round and, after a bit, she had agreed.



She helped me set the alarm clock for half past five and she made me go to bed extra early.

It's hard to go to sleep when it's still light. All my plans were racing through my head. They made a sort of song which went round and round and round ...



In the end I fell asleep, and then



It was time to get up and get started on my first week delivering the papers with Rick.





But I carried on ...



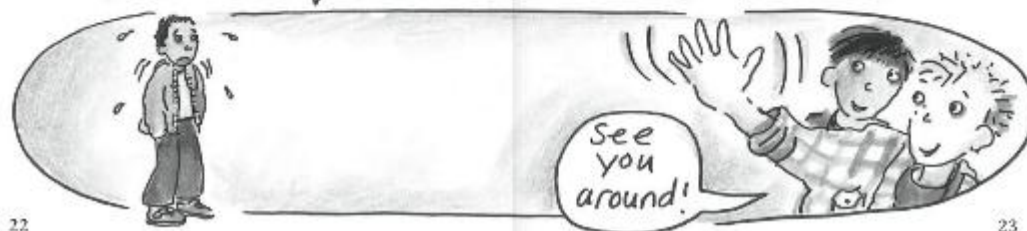
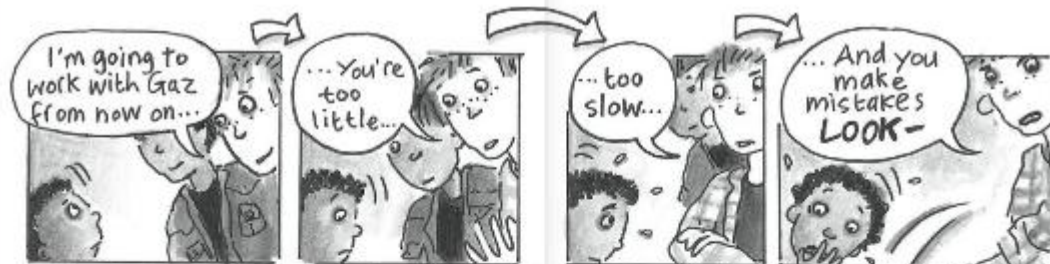
I heaved that bag.

I hauled that bag.

I nearly gave up, but I carried on and  
I got paid. YIPPEE!



But the next day I met Rick...



### Chapter 3

I went home and counted my money.

I made a special savings book and then I had a rest.

I was worn out and fed up and I still needed loads more money.



The next day I went back to the shop. I didn't go in, in case there were any more unhappy customers waiting for me, but I read the cards outside.

There were a few new ones.

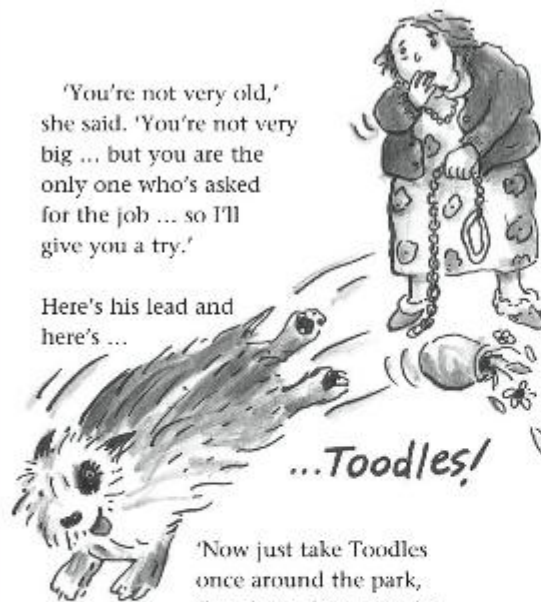


YES! That's the job for me!  
I wrote down the address,  
asked my mum, and went around  
to see the lady.



'You're not very old,'  
she said. 'You're not very  
big ... but you are the  
only one who's asked  
for the job ... so I'll  
give you a try.'

Here's his lead and  
here's ...



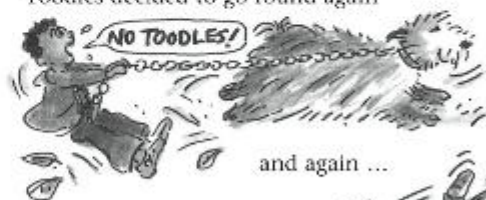
'Now just take Toodles  
once around the park,  
then bring him straight  
back home. Don't get him  
tired. Don't get him dirty.  
Remember: once round  
the park and then straight  
back home ...'



She told me what to do over and over  
and over again. I wish she'd told the dog.  
Toodles had a mind of his own.  
We went once round the park.  
No problem.



But then  
Toodles decided to go round again



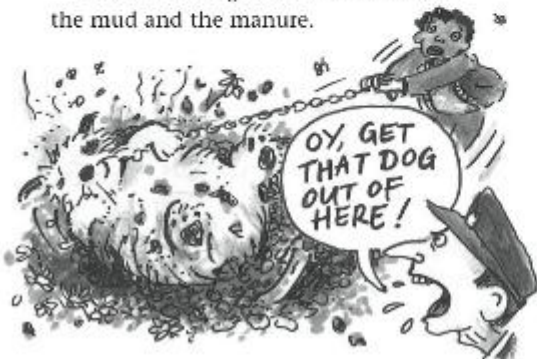
and again ...



We visited the ducks. Toodles liked the water.



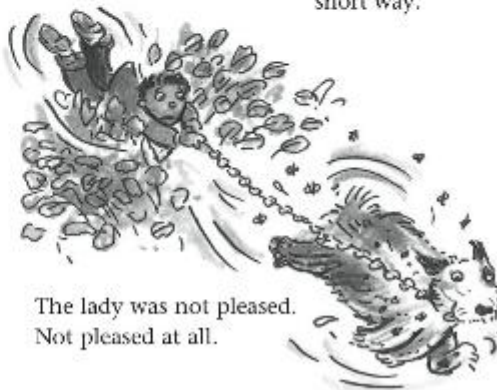
We visited the gardens. Toodles liked the mud and the manure.



We visited the litter bins. Toodles liked the rubbish.



Then Toodles decided to go home – the short way.



The lady was not pleased.  
Not pleased at all.

She gave me the money for one day but,



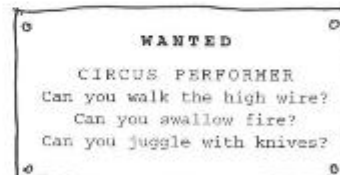
I went home, counted my money, filled in my book, then had a bath and a rest.



From time to time I went back to the shop. Sometimes there were new notices:



But there was only one job:



and that was **NOT** the job for me.

So I decided to start my own business.

I made posters:



and leaflets:



I borrowed some equipment -

a bucket,



a sponge



and a cloth



- and off I went.

I was doing very well, very well indeed,  
when...



I was quite lucky really.  
I didn't damage the car.  
I didn't fall in the pond, but ...

I did break a few things.



I said 'I'm very sorry ...  
It was an accident ...  
I'll pay for the damage.'

And I did.



Now all I had left was my soggy  
sponge, my cloth, and my bucket with  
a hole in it.



Can you imagine how I felt?





I was trudging home by the park  
when I heard:

**Toodles!  
Come back!**

Then:

**OW!  
KEEP THAT DOG  
UNDER CONTROL!**



And then:

**SPLOSH!**

A crowd of people were gathered by  
the duck pond. I went to have a look  
and got there just in time to see a man  
crawling out of the water. He was wet  
and covered in weeds. He didn't look  
happy at all.



Gaz and Rick were trying to pull  
Toodles away and apologize to the  
man at the same time.



Sorry...  
We're just  
looking  
after this  
dog...

Are  
you  
okay?

**NO I'm NOT!  
Look at me!**

And  
look  
at my  
bag...

## Chapter 4

There in the middle of the pond was his bag. It was bobbing about slowly and drifting around in circles.



'It's full of very important papers,' said the man. 'Oh no! It's going to sink! Get a fishing net quick!' he yelled.



But no. The bag was sinking and no one had a fishing net.

But I did have an idea.



I used my cloth, my bucket with a hole in, and a long stick, and ...



'Thank you. Thank you. THANK YOU!' said the man. 'You've saved my bag and all my papers and money. I would like to reward you.'

He put his hand into his soggy bag and...



... I held my breath and wished.



Money? Money to buy my trainers?

Then he pulled out ...



a little soggy card



with an address on it.

'Pop in and see me,' he said.

And then he went leaving nothing behind but a patch of damp grass and some duckweed.





I went home and told my mum all about it.



So I had to wait till Saturday when she had the day off work.

In a way I was glad she'd come. It was a funny sort of place. It was a big warehouse in a side street, huge and dusty and full of boxes.

A bit spooky.





The man was busy telling me all about his job. 'I bring in all these things – some from other countries – and I sell them to shops.'

'I've seen some in shop windows,' I said.



'Help yourself to a few things then,'  
said the man.

'Oh we couldn't ...' said my mum.



'Yes, you could,' agreed the man. 'Your  
boy saved me a lot of money and a lot  
of trouble. I want to reward him!'

So I got a cap  
and some jeans,  
a t-shirt  
and the trainers.

Cool!



In my new shirt I felt brighter.  
In my new shoes I felt taller.  
I looked the way I'd always felt I was -

