

Week beginning: 1-6-20

Class and Subject: **English**

SEN Teacher: Ms. Hogan



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

Hi girls,

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. Spend 30-45 minutes a day on English. Scroll down through the document to get activities.

**Week
10**

Spelling

Continue with SNIP spellings.

Complete one session per week.

Get a parent or guardian to test you on Friday.

Revise spellings from previous weeks also. You are familiar with how to do this from how we test 'old' spellings on a Friday.

The Man Who Moved a Mountain:

A True Story of One Man's Endeavour

Dashrath Manjhi was a poor man who worked as a labourer in a remote mountain village near Bihar in eastern India. After a tragic event, he dedicated his life to a project which led to him becoming known as 'Mountain Man' or 'The Man Who Moved the Mountain'.



When Manjhi's wife fell one day, she was injured and in need of medical help. The journey to the nearest hospital was 55 kilometres. Sadly, Manjhi's wife died because she could not reach a hospital in time.

The labourer said that he never wanted anyone else to suffer the same fate as his wife. He spent the next 22 years creating a road through the mountain with only a hammer and chisel. Manjhi had to sell the family's three goats to buy the hammer and chisel that he used. When news spread about what the man was doing, many people thought that he had gone mad. People thought that he would die before he had time to finish his mission.

However, in honour of his wife, he continued for more than twenty years, working day and night. By the time he had finished, he had carved a road through the side of the mountain. His village now has access to schools, hospitals and jobs for the first time. Thanks to the efforts of this 'Mountain Man', the distance from the village to hospital changed from 55km to 15km.

The road that he created is 9 metres wide and 110 metres long.

In 2011, a documentary film was made about Dashrath Manjhi, called 'The Man Who Moved the Mountain'. Another film was made in 2015 called 'Manjhi – The Mountain Man'.

Location Fact File: Bihar is a state in eastern India. To the north, it borders Nepal. The famous River Ganges flows right through Bihar from west to east. The Himalayan mountains begin a short distance over the border into Nepal.

Questions

1. How long did Dashrath Manjhi spend carving out the passageway through the mountain? Tick **one**.

- ☐ Five months
☐ Fifty-five weeks
☐ Two years
☐ Twenty-two years

2. **Circle** the correct answer.

When Manjhi first started the mission, people thought that he was:

clever mad happy strong

3. Draw lines to match the measurements of the new road that the Mountain Man created.

Journey from the village to the hospital	110 metres
Width of the road	15 kilometres
Length of the road	9 metres

4. What was Dashrath Manjhi's job? Circle **one**.

doctor farmer labourer film maker

5. Why do you think Manjhi's mission was a difficult one? Give two different reasons to support your answer.

6. Write down one thing that the village had new access to after the project was complete.

7. What was the name of the documentary film that was made about Dashrath Manjhi in 2015?

Answers

1. How long did Dashrath Manjhi spend carving out the passageway through the mountain?
Tick **one**.

- ☐ Five months
☐ Fifty-five weeks
☐ Two years
☒ **Twenty-two years**

2. **Circle** the correct answer.

When Manjhi first started the mission, people thought that he was:

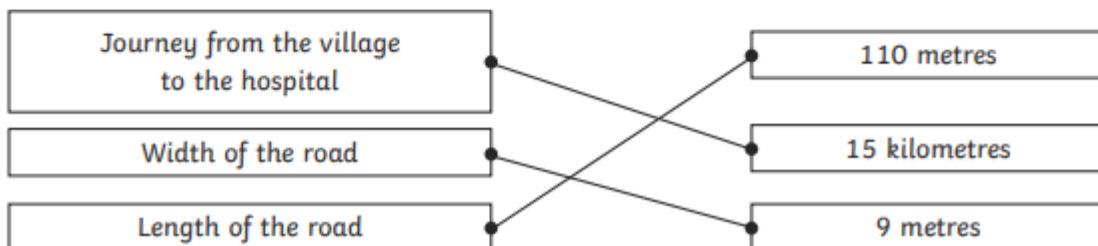
clever

mad

happy

strong

3. Draw lines to match the measurements of the new road that the Mountain Man created.



4. What was Dashrath Manjhi's job? Circle **one**.

doctor

farmer

labourer

film maker

Why do you think Manjhi's mission was a difficult one? Give two different reasons to support your answer.

Accept any two of the following:

- he worked alone/he had no help;
- he used only a hammer and chisel/he didn't have the best tools/he didn't have any specialist equipment;
- it took an incredibly long time/a lot of time and effort was needed;
- the rock would have been very difficult to break and carve;
- there was a lot of rock or mountain to break through/the distance was very long.

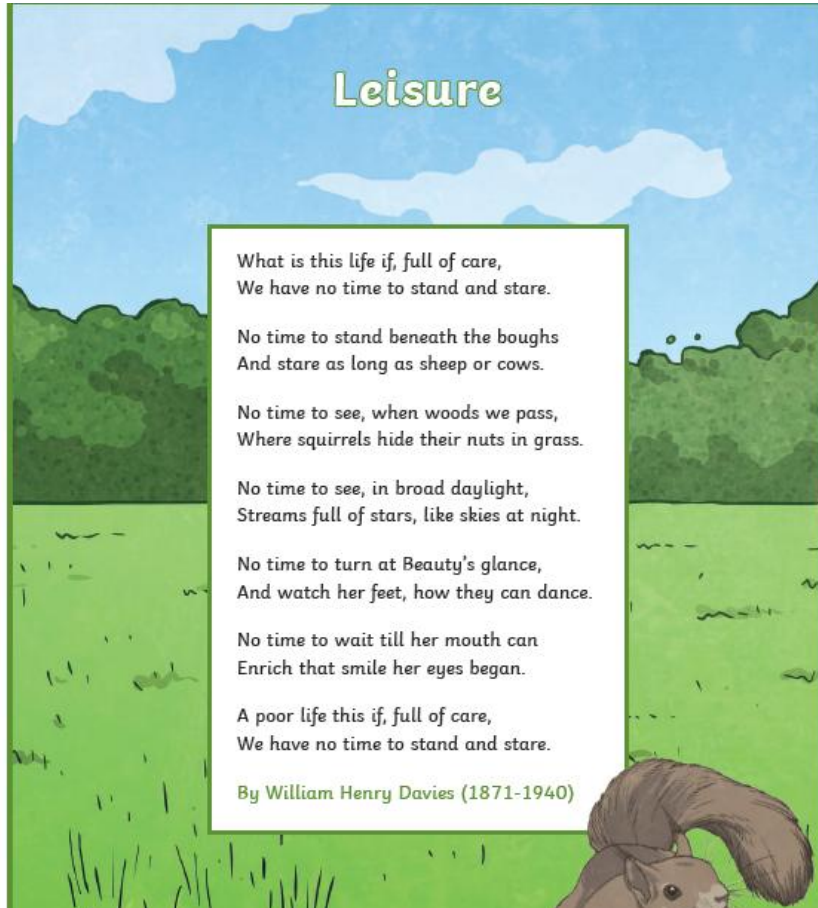
5. Write down one thing that the village had new access to after the project was complete.

Accept any of the following: schools; jobs; hospitals.

6. What was the name of the documentary film that was made about Dashrath Manjhi in 2015?

'Manjhi – The Mountain Man'

Tuesday



Which three animals are mentioned in the poem?

What is the meaning of the word 'boughs'? **Tick one.**

- stars in the sky ☐ blades of grass ☐
- branches of a tree ☐ streams of water ☐

Several lines start with the repeated phrase 'No time'.

What is the purpose of repeating these words?

What do you think the author means by 'streams full of stars'?



Phone Trouble

Lucy and I had been best friends since nursery. I couldn't help it though, I always wished that I had some of the things that she was lucky enough to have. Although we often chose similar coats, shoes and pencil cases, it often seemed that hers were a little better than mine – all the latest fashions, most expensive brands. I had to admit that I was probably a little jealous of her. She always had everything that I wanted. Except maybe for one thing.

When I was given the new phone for my ninth birthday in the holidays, I was so excited! Lucy and I had both begged for one but our mums had told us to wait. Obviously, I was desperate to show her and wanted to take it to school on the first day of the new term, although I knew that we weren't allowed to have phones at school.

"Poppy, make sure that you look after that phone," Mum had said to me. "Don't go taking it out anywhere you shouldn't!" Her words were ringing in my ears as I flipped the phone around in my hands indecisively. I desperately wanted to take it to school but I knew it was wrong so I took it upstairs and placed it carefully into my top drawer. What changed my mind I'm not sure, but at the last minute, I ran back to my room and slipped it into the front pocket of my bag before leaving the house.

Almost late for registration, I hung my coat and bag and made it to the classroom just in time, without a chance to speak to anyone. As I headed to the cloakroom later at morning break, I remembered the phone and my heart picked up a beat or two. Waiting until everyone had gone outside, I slipped the shiny treasure from my bag. Almost immediately, I heard footsteps coming down the corridor. It was Miss Wall. Quickly, I turned and stuffed the phone back into the front pocket of my bag and went out onto the playground, hoping that she hadn't seen me.

By lunchtime, I still hadn't mentioned anything to Lucy as I wanted to surprise her. As soon as there was a chance, while everyone else was still eating in the dinner hall or on their way to the playground, I sneaked back to my bag. Reaching inside the front pocket, a lump caught in my throat and I froze. It wasn't there. I plunged my hand into every compartment and rummaged into every corner of my bag. Definitely, no phone. I felt sick.

What could I do? Maybe someone had seen me with it and stolen it. I wasn't even supposed to have the phone at school though so how could I tell Miss Wall? It would be me in trouble. What would I tell Mum?

All afternoon, I couldn't think of anything except how foolish I'd been to bring the phone with me at all. At the end of the day, I hung back for a moment in the classroom, deliberately taking too long to gather my other belongings. Part of me wanted Miss Wall

to ask what was wrong and then I could tell her. Another part of me just wanted to turn back time and leave the phone back in the desk drawer of my bedroom.

Sluggishly, I plodded out of the classroom and into the cloakroom as the last of my friends snatched their coats and bags from the coat pegs and dashed care-free to the playground. Knowing the outcome, I felt around inside my bag one last time – hoping by some miracle that my fingers had just missed touching the right place earlier. Trying to convince myself that maybe there was a hole in the lining of my bag, I sat on the floor and tipped it upside down, inside out, squeezed every corner. Nothing.

I knew Mum would be waiting outside for me now, wondering why everyone else had made it out before me. My chest was feeling tight and I was having to lift my shoulders to breathe in properly, when Miss Wall appeared in the doorway. I took one

look at her and before I managed to force any words from my mouth, I felt the first tear form in the corner of my eye. My shoulders sank and I sobbed.

Barely stopping for a breath, I told her everything. I kept saying how sorry I was and I knew I shouldn't have brought the phone to school but my mum was going to be so angry. Eventually, my teacher managed to slow down my tears and helped me to put everything else back into my bag. Promising that she would speak to the whole class the next day, she led me outside towards my mum as I hung my head down, not wanting or daring to look up.

Miss Wall explained everything to my mum in that calm way that teachers do, as I stood there, regretfully. Waiting, expecting Mum's annoyed tone, I began to lift my head slowly to look sideways towards her – still not daring to make proper eye contact. It was enough to see Mum's hand emerge from her pocket - holding my phone! I blinked and felt my mouth drop open.

"That begins to explain this then," she said. "I was standing with Lucy's mother when Lucy came out a few minutes ago. She told us she'd found this in the front pocket of her bag. Luckily, I recognised it but had no idea how it could have got there!"

Of course. Lucy's bag looked just like mine – we'd chosen identical ones, to match our coats. In a hurry, I must have stuffed the phone into the wrong bag at break time.

"I'm so sorry Mum," I pleaded. "I promise not to bring my phone to school again."

Steve and Olivia Johnson, 2015.



1. The story is written from the perspective of...

Lucy

Poppy

Mum

Miss Wall

2. At the start of the extract it is the girl's...

birthday

first day back

holidays

graduation day

3. How did the girl telling the story sometimes feel about her best friend?

lucky

jealous

upset

angry

4. The story is set mainly...

in a town

in the
countryside

in a school

in a house

5. Order these events as they happen in the story. Number them 1, 2, 3, 4.

The phone is found
in Lucy's bag.

☐

Poppy loses her phone.

☐

Poppy takes the
phone to school.

☐

Poppy gets a new phone.

☐

6. Explain **two** things that the words 'shiny treasure' suggest about the phone.

7. Why was Poppy '*Almost late for registration?*'

8. In the text it says, '*I felt sick*'.

Why did Poppy feel sick?

9. Which words does the author use to show how Poppy left the classroom in the afternoon after losing her phone?

10. What do these words tell you about the way she was feeling?

11. 'I sat on the floor and tipped it upside down, inside out, squeezed every corner. Nothing.'

Find and copy the sentence that shows she has already searched her bag.

12. Throughout the story Poppy feels a range of emotions.

Find and copy **two** sentences from the text that show she was feeling **excited**.

1.

2.

Find and copy **two** sentences that show she was feeling **worried**.

1.

2.

15. Based on what you have read in the last paragraph of the story, **predict** what Poppy will say to her Mum when they get home. Use evidence from this paragraph to support your prediction.

Friday

Write your own poem

Explore summer through your senses.

Complete the sentences below and create your very own sensory poem.



Summer

Summer looks like _____

Summer sounds like _____

Summer smells like _____

Summer tastes like _____

Summer feels like _____

