

Remote Learning

Reading Learning Journey

Week 2

M) L.I: To be able to retrieve and record information from a text

T) L.I: To be able to make inferences from the text

W) L.I: To say whether a statement is true or false

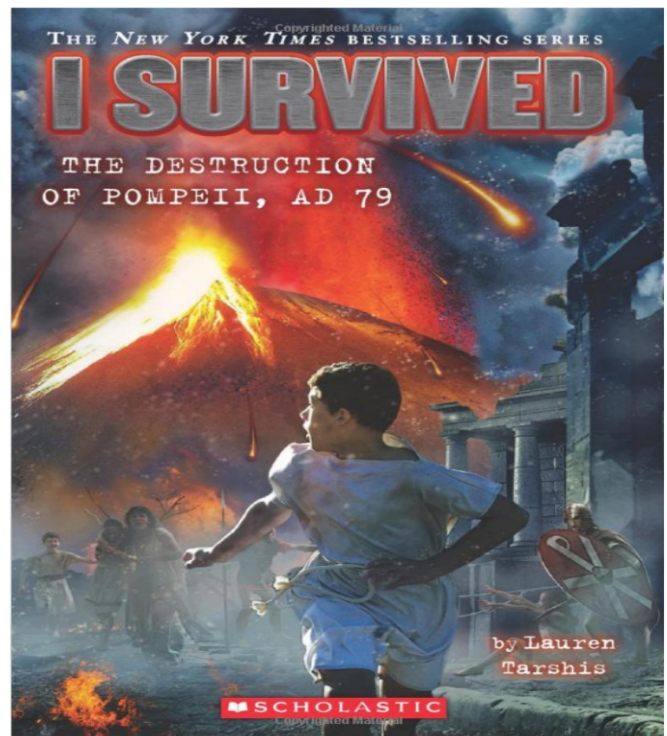
Th) L.I: To be able to retrieve and record information from a text

Monday 11th January 2021

L.I: To retrieve and record information from a text.

Success Criteria

- *I can underline the question word
- *I can underline the key word(s) in the question
- *I can scan the text to find this word
- *I can carefully read before and after the word
- *I can find the answer



Hook



What did we learn about Marcus' character in the last chapter we read?

Tell the person next to you.

Key vocabulary



glinting - shine with emotion



despise - to unlike something

CHAPTER 4



and barely blinked and the woman was gone, swallowed by the

at a stab of fear as he thought of what she had said.

He was a witch who could predict the future? A priestess who could hear
the voices of the gods?

Marcus thought again of his father. Tata would know what was
happening here.

A wave of sadness crashed over him. If only Tata were with
him. He could picture his father so clearly — his gentle blue eyes
shining through a mop of golden hair.

Tata was born in Germania, a kingdom just beyond the northern
boundaries of this vast Roman Empire. When Tata was just ten
years old, Roman soldiers had invaded his village. Marcus's father was
captured, sold to slave traders, and marched hundreds of miles
west to the empire's capital city of Rome.

But Tata was lucky. He was bought by a kind man, a writer and
scientist named Linus Selius. He taught Tata to read and write
the language of the empire. He took Tata on research trips to far
lands, teaching him all he knew about the natural world. Soon,
helping Linus research his books and coming up with theories of
the world.

The years passed. Tata married Marcus's mother, who died
when Marcus was just a baby. Marcus grew up helping Tata in Linus's
workshop, one of the finest in Rome.

Tata was always trying to get Marcus interested in studying
science, reading him his latest theories and dragging him on long walks
up the hills above Rome.

But it was the ancient Greek stories written centuries before
Tata that Marcus loved most, especially the tales of the great heroes like
Achilles and Hercules.

How Marcus had loved his happy life with Tata!

But then, two months ago, Linus Selius had died in a fever that
spread through Rome. In a blink, Marcus's entire world crumbled. Ma-
rcus's Tata became the property of Linus's nephew, the brutal Festus.
Linus himself had always despised Festus, and the nephew was
now time destroying his uncle's happy home. Within two days, Tata
and Marcus was loaded onto a donkey cart and brought here to Pompeii
on a two-day trip from Rome. He was now one of ten slaves working
in Festus's enormous villa, one of the grandest homes in Pompeii.

Where was Tata? He could be anywhere in the vast Roman
Empire, now, from the rocky cliffs of Britannia to the deserts of Africa.

His thoughts carried Marcus far away, until a blaring trumpet
brought him back.

"It's the gladiator parade!" an old man cried out with excitement.

Task

Monday 11th January 2021

Remember to pick out
key words

L.I.: To retrieve and record information from a text.

Who invaded
Tata's village?

CHAPTER 4

Where
was Tata
born?

Marcus thought again of his father. Tata would know what was happening here.

A wave of sadness crashed over him. If only Tata were with him. He could picture his father so clearly — his gentle blue eyes shining through a mop of golden hair.

Tata was born in Germanica, a kingdom just beyond the northern boundaries of this vast Roman Empire. When Tata was just ten years old, Roman soldiers had invaded his village. Marcus's father was captured, sold to slave traders, and marched hundreds of miles north to the empire's capital city of Rome.

But Tata was lucky. He was bought by a kind man, a writer and scientist named Linus Selius. He taught Tata to read and write in the language of the empire. He took Tata on research trips to far-off lands, teaching him all he knew about the natural world. Soon, Tata was helping Linus research his books and coming up with theories of his own.

The years passed. Tata married Marcus's mother, who died when Marcus was just a baby. Marcus grew up helping Tata in Linus's workshop, one of the finest in Rome.

Tata was always trying to get Marcus interested in studying, reading him his latest theories and dragging him on long walks through the hills above Rome.

But it was the ancient Greek stories written centuries before that Marcus loved most, especially the tales of the great heroes like Achilles and Hercules.

How Marcus had loved his happy life with Tata!

But then, two months ago, Linus Selius had died in a fever that swept through Rome. In a blink, Marcus's entire world crumbled. Mama Tata became the property of Linus's nephew, the brutal Festus. Linus himself had always despised Festus, and the nephew was busy time-destroying his uncle's happy home. Within two days, Tata and Marcus were loaded onto a donkey cart and brought here to Pompeii on a two-day trip from Rome. He was now one of ten slaves working in Festus's enormous villa, one of the grandest homes in Pompeii.

Where was Tata? He could be anywhere in the vast Roman Empire, from the rocky cliffs of Britannia to the deserts of Africa.

His thoughts carried Marcus far away, until a blaring trumpet brought him back.

"It's the gladiator parade!" an old man cried out with excitement.

Which
stories did
Marcus like
the best?

Who is
Linus's
nephew?

As Marcus
saw the woman

He had barely blinked and the woman was gone, swallowed by the

darkness. It was a stab of fear as he thought of what she had said.

Was she a witch who could predict the future? A priestess who could hear the secrets of the gods?



Plenary

Who invaded Tata's village?

Self Assessment

CHAPTER 4

Where was Tata born?



Which stories did Marcus like the best?

Who is Linus's nephew?

Marcus thought again of his father. Tata would know what was happening here.

A wave of sadness crashed over him. If only Tata were with him now! He could picture his father so clearly — his gentle blue eyes glinting through a mop of golden hair.

Tata was born in Germania, a kingdom just beyond the northern boundaries of this vast Roman Empire. When Tata was just ten years old, Roman soldiers had invaded his village. Marcus's father was soon captured, sold to slave traders, and marched hundreds of miles in chains to the empire's capital city of Rome.

But Tata was lucky. He was bought by a kind man, a writer and scientist named Linus Selius. He taught Tata to read and write in Latin, the language of the empire. He took Tata on research trips to faraway lands, teaching him all he knew about the natural world. Soon, Tata was helping Linus research his books and coming up with theories of his own.

The years passed. Tata married Marcus's mother, who died when Marcus was just a baby. Marcus grew up helping Tata in Linus's library, one of the finest in Rome.

Tata was always trying to get Marcus interested in studying nature, reading him his latest theories and dragging him on long walks through the hills above Rome.

But it was the ancient Greek stories written centuries before that Marcus loved most, especially the tales of the great heroes like Odysseus and Hercules.

How Marcus had loved his happy life with Tata!

But then, two months ago, Linus Selius had died in a fever that swept through Rome. In a blink, Marcus's entire world crumbled. Marcus and Tata became the property of Linus's nephew, the brutal Festus Julius. Linus himself had always despised Festus, and the nephew wasted no time destroying his uncle's happy home. Within two days, Tata was sold. Marcus was loaded onto a donkey cart and brought here to Pompeii, a two-day trip from Rome. He was now one of ten slaves working endless days in Festus's enormous villa, one of the grandest homes in Pompeii.

Where was Tata? He could be anywhere in the vast Roman Empire by now, from the rocky cliffs of Britannia to the deserts of Africa.

His thoughts carried Marcus far away, until a blaring trumpet yanked him back.

"It's the gladiator parade!" an old man cried out with excitement. "It's

As Marcus the woman

Marcus had barely blinked and the woman was gone, swallowed by the crowd.

He felt a stab of fear as he thought of what she had said.

Was she a witch who could predict the future? A priestess who could hear the whispers of the gods?