Use what you have learned so far in this unit to help you tell the time to the nearest minute.

**Tuesday 23rd February**

**Independent task**
Little Red Riding Hood (LRRH) was so busy picking flowers that nearly ran straight into a wolf. The wolf seemed so pleasant and attractive (charming). She told him about going to visit her sick grandmother. The wolf told LRRH to pick flowers and then raced ahead to her grandmother's cottage. When he arrived, a weak, old (frail) voice asked who was there. She let him in, and he ate her quickly (gobbled). The wolf burped (belched). He then dressed up as the wolf and waited for LRRH to arrive. What do you think is going to happen next? Let's read and find out.

**TASK:**
1. Why did Little Red Riding Hood think there would be no harm talking to the wolf? Pg32
2. Why did the wolf tell LRRH to pick more flowers for her grandmother? Pg34
3. Why did the grandmother let in the wolf? Pg35
4. Why did the wolf's mouth water? Pg36
5. Why does LRRH think her grandmother must be sick? Pg37
The little girl was so busy picking flowers that she nearly ran straight into a wolf. Yelping, she jumped back in fright. She’d never seen a wolf before.

“Good morning, little girl,” said the wolf. “What are you doing in this deep, dark forest all by yourself?”

“I’m sorry,” Little Red Riding Hood replied, nervously. “I’m not supposed to talk to strangers. Especially not to big, bad wolves.”

“But I’m not a big, bad wolf,” he lied through his teeth. “I’m a nice, friendly wolf. In fact, the huntsman is a friend of mine.”

The wolf seemed so charming and polite, Little Red Riding Hood didn’t think there could be any harm in talking to him. So she told him, “My grandmother lives in a little cottage nearby.
She’s not feeling very well, so I’m taking her this basket of food, and picking a bunch of flowers for her bedside.”

“What a nice little girl you are,” said the wolf. He licked his lips, thinking, “What a tasty meal she’d be. If I can get to the old woman’s cottage first, I’ll be able to eat the girl and her grandmother for lunch.”

“Just look at those beautiful buttercups over there,” said the wolf, “and those daisies a little further on. Wouldn’t they look lovely in your bunch of flowers?”

“Oh, yes,” agreed Little Red Riding Hood. And she ran over to pick some.

The wolf watched the little girl disappear into the forest. Then he raced ahead to her grandmother’s cottage and knocked on the door.

“Who’s there?” came a frail, old voice from inside.

“It’s your granddaughter,” said the wolf in a girlish voice. “I’ve brought you a basket of food for lunch.”

“What a sweet girl you are, Little Red Riding Hood,” the old woman called back. “Please let yourself in. I’m too weak to get out of bed.”

So the wolf pushed open the door and stepped into the cottage.

Without saying another word, the wolf went straight to the poor old woman’s bed and gobbled her up.
The wolf belched. “Now I just have to wait for the little girl,” he thought, looking around the old woman’s cottage for a place to hide.

He tried to crouch under the table, but it was too low. He tried to squeeze into the dresser, but it was too narrow. Then he had an idea.

The big, bad wolf wrapped the old woman’s shawl around his shoulders, put on her spectacles, pulled her night cap down to his ears and climbed into her bed, drawing the quilt right up to his nose.

His mouth watered and his stomach rumbled as he lay waiting for his next course to arrive.

By the time Little Red Riding Hood had gathered as many flowers as she could carry, it was almost lunchtime. She quickly retraced her steps back to the path and hurried to her grandmother’s cottage.


“Grandmother doesn’t normally leave her door wide open.” She knocked on the open door.

“Who’s there?” called a muffled voice.

“It’s Little Red Riding Hood,” she answered, stepping inside and closing the door behind her. “I’ve brought you a basket of food and a bunch of flowers,” she said.

“What a lovely girl you are,” came the voice from under the bed covers.

“Oh dear,” thought Little Red Riding Hood. “Grandmother must be really sick. She doesn’t sound right at all.” When she walked over to the bed, she got a terrible shock. Her grandmother didn’t look right either.
Tuesday 23rd February

Writing

To know the features of a play script

A play script is very similar to a story text, but it is set out differently to make it easier for actors and directors to use.

The script is organised into scenes, instead of chapters.

The scene ends whenever there is a jump in time, or when the scenery needs to be changed (a new setting).

The title of the scene often states where the action takes place.

The script is made up of dialogue. The speaker's name is on the left, followed by a colon.

The character’s speech comes next. You might notice that there are no inverted commas (speech marks).

Some of the play script is written in italics. These are called stage directions. These parts are not read out loud; they are designed to tell the actors and stage crew what to do.

Activity 1: Have a look at the features on the next page and highlight them on the play script.

Activity 2: What’s the same, what’s the difference?

Can you name four things that you notice are different from the text compared to the play script?
Features of a Play Script

- Includes a cast list
- May include a narrator
- Includes speakers’ names on the left
- Includes dialogue with no speech marks
- Is structured using numbered scenes
- Includes stage directions, with brackets when added into dialogue
- Includes short descriptions of each scene’s setting
- Starts a new line for each speaker

Red
Wolf
Granny
Little Red Riding Hood: Play Script

Characters

Our animal narrator

Big Rabbit

a young girl who wears a red, hooded cape

Red

usually baking, she wears a floury apron and carries a rolling pin

Mother

a very fine-looking gentleman with thick hair, bright eyes and very big, white teeth, who turns out to be a trickster

Wolf

a widow with a frail voice who lives alone in the forest, and who loves to knit and bake

Granny

though he's getting on in years, he still feel flutters of affection in his heart when he sees Granny's face

Woodcutter
Scene 1 – Mother's Kitchen

Lights up. The narrator, Big Rabbit, stands downstage.

Big Rabbit: Who is ready for a story? Do you know the story of Little Red Riding Hood? (excited) Of course you do! Let me just think how it begins. Ah yes, I remember!

Lights up on a cottage on the outskirts of a great forest. It is a sunny, spring day. The beautiful robins are chirping in the wonderful trees. The fresh, cool breeze is flying through the sky.

Big Rabbit: Once upon a time - and a very fine time it was - a girl called Red lived with her mother, in a cottage on the outskirts of a great forest.

Mother takes a pot of brussels sprout soup from the stove and places it on the table.

Mother: Little Red! (bangs the rolling pin on the table) Little Red! Time to get up.

Red: (offstage) Coming, Mother!

Mother looks up at the clock (it's noon) and taps her foot angrily. Red enters the kitchen in a red cape. Seeing the soup, she reaches out to taste it, but her hand stops as Mother turns to glare.

Red: It smells delicious. (backing away) You've been busy, Mother. Who is it for?

Mother: They're for Granny, so keep your mucky fingers off. I didn't raise you to steal from little old ladies. Why, your poor granny lives alone in the forest, surrounded by fearsome creatures. The least I can do is cook her a soup every now and then.

Red: (rubbing her tummy) I wouldn't dream of touching Granny's soup.

Mother puts the soup into a wicker basket, then puts her hands on her hips.

Mother: (huffing) Now, take this to your grandmother on the other side of the woods but be careful and remember the Rules of the Woods. Do you hear me?

Red: (sighing) I promise.

Red takes the basket and hurries from the kitchen

Big Rabbit: And with that, Little Red Riding Hood hurried from the kitchen into the glorious spring sunshine.

Lights down
**Scene 2 – The Forest**

*Lights up on a sun-dappled forest. Red enters, skipping and singing.*

**Big Rabbit:** As she skipped merrily through the sun-dappled forest, Little Red's hazel eyes sparkled and her bright red cape swung just above her ankles. Her red hair shone in the afternoon sun and her small, freckled nose wrinkled as she smiled cheerfully at her woodland friends: the rabbits and birds.

**Red peeks into the basket and rubs her tummy. Wolf stalks onto stage behind Red and leans against a tree trunk.**

**Wolf:** *(silkily)* Hello, little girl.

**Red jumps and gasps.**

**Red:** Who are you?

**Wolf:** I'm Mr Wolf. My, what a fine day it is. Don't you just love the fragrant smell of the flowers? The twittering of the birds?

**Red:** *(tugs at the cape around her neck)* I didn't think that wolves would like birds and flowers. I nearly spilled my grandmother's Brussels sprout soup!"

**Wolf:** My dear, I simply adore them! I am a wolf of great taste, you know. What are you doing in the middle of the path?

**Red:** *(flustered)* I'm visiting my granny.

**Wolf:** Oh, yes, I know your granny. Old woman? Stooped? Grey hair?

**Red:** *(sighing with relief)* That's her.

**Wolf:** Yes and where does little granny live? *(waving a claw in the air)*

**Red:** In the cottage on the other side of the woods, but I'm afraid I cannot stop to talk
Wolf: That’s right, next to the...
Red: Horse chestnut tree.
Wolf: Of course, not far from the...
Red: Stream.
Big Rabbit: Red was impressed. Mr Wolf must have visited Granny’s many times to remember so much about it.

Wolf smirks.

Red: I’m meant to be bringing her this delicious soup but I’m feeling very hungry I could gobble it up!
Wolf: (aside) I know that feeling.
Red: After all, I haven’t had any breakfast yet.
Wolf: Well, why don’t you stop for a picnic? (pointing offstage) There’s a lovely spot over there.
Red: But they’re meant to be for Granny. Anyway, Mother told me not to remember the Rules of the Wood.
Wolf: Oh, that clearing is quite safe. I’m sure that your granny won’t mind. Before you go, I was thinking, how nice it would be to take your grandmother some beautiful flowers.
Red: Yes, you’re right. Thank you, Mr Wolf. I never knew that wolves were so kind.

Wolf: (bowing) My pleasure.

Red skips off. As she leaves, Wolf licks his lips.

Wolf: That plump, foolish child fell for my trick. Now that she’s out of sight, I’ll race to the wooden cottage, next to the horse chestnut tree, not far from the stream. I’m getting double helpings today.

Wolf races off.

Big Rabbit: The wolf tricked Little Red Riding Hood.
Scene 3 – Granny's Cottage

Lights up on Granny’s cottage in the woods. Granny sits in the rocking chair, knitting.

Big Rabbit: As the wolf raced along the path to the wooden cottage, next to the horse chestnut tree, not far from the stream, his belly rumbled greedily.

Wolf scurries up to the cottage door on tiptoes and knocks three times.

Granny: (quavering) Who is it?

Wolf: (in a high, squeaking voice) It’s me, Granny! It’s your granddaughter.

Granny: Come in.

Wolf lifts the latch, throws open the door and leaps at Granny. Wolf chases her offstage and makes satisfied gobbling sounds. Then, he saunters back on stage.

Little Rabbit: Did he really eat her?

Big Rabbit: He really ate her.

Wolf pulls on the nightcap and nightgown. He leaps into bed and pulls the quilt over his snout.

Big Rabbit: After eating some of the soup, Red had gathered a huge bunch of flowers, tucked them into her basket and carried on down the path. Soon, she skidded to a stop outside the door.

Red runs to the door and knocks three times.

Wolf: (in a frail voice) Who is it?

Red: It’s me, Granny! It’s your granddaughter.

Wolf: Come in.

Red: (lifting the latch and hurrying in) Granny! You’re sick.

Wolf: Terribly sick! Come closer, my dear, and kiss your poor old granny.

Red puts down her basket and approaches the bed. She leans down to kiss the wolf’s cheek, but pulls back suddenly.
Red: Oh, Granny, what large ears you’ve got!

Wolf: (croaking) All the better to hear you with, my dear.

An ear pokes out of the nightcap.

Red: Oh, Granny, what big eyes you have!

Wolf: (croaking) All the better to see you with, my dear.

Wolf’s quilt slips further to reveal long, sharp teeth.

Red: (trembling) Oh, Granny, what big teeth you have!

Wolf: (no longer pretending) All the better to eat you with!

Wolf roars and leaps out of bed. Red shrieks as Wolf chases her offstage. Offstage, he makes satisfied gobbling noises. Wolf waddles back on stage, patting his full belly. He yawns and lies down to sleep on Granny’s bed.

Big Rabbit: In the woods lived a woodcutter who heard a noise from the cottage.

The woodcutter stands outside Granny’s cottage. He straightens his shirt, shoulders his axe and steps up to the cottage door. He knocks three times and waits. He looks worriedly at his watch. He lifts the latch and opens the door.

Woodcutter: (loudly) Anyone home? It’s only me, the woodcutter! What’s going on?

The woodcutter stares around the room and sees the wolf laying in bed, wearing Granny’s nightgown and cap.

Big Rabbit: It only took the woodcutter a moment to work out what had happened.

Woodcutter: (angrily bellows) You beast!

The woodcutter raises his axe. Wolf wakes up. They run offstage. The wolf roars, there’s a thud and a whimper.

Big Rabbit: The mighty woodcutter swished down his axe and sliced the wolf’s belly open. Red and Granny were free.

Red: (hugging the woodcutter) Thank you for saving us! What a lucky escape that was.

Red, Granny and the woodcutter eat the soup inside the cottage. The lights fade.

The End
Little Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time there was a little girl called Little Red Riding Hood, who always wore a beautiful, bright red cloak with a bright red hood. She lived in a cottage on the edge of some deep, dark woods. One day, Little Red Riding Hood’s mother gave her a pot of Brussels sprout soup. “Take this to your grandmother on the other side of the woods but be careful and remember the Rules of the Woods” she said.

“I promise,” said Little Red Riding Hood and off she skipped. As the sun started to disappear, Little Red Riding Hood walked deeper and deeper into the deep, dark woods. Unfortunately, Little Red Riding Hood didn’t see the wolf waiting for her on the path. Clumsily, she stumbled straight into the wolf.

“What are you doing in the middle of the path?” asked Little Red Riding Hood. “I nearly spilled my grandmother’s Brussels sprout soup!” Little Red Riding Hood had forgotten the rule – Don’t talk to wolves. “And where does dear little Granny live?” asked the wolf. “In the cottage on the other side of the woods, but I’m afraid I cannot stop to talk,” replied Little Red Riding Hood. “Before you go, I was thinking,” said the wolf “How nice it would be to take your grandmother some beautiful flowers.

Without warning, the wolf raced to the cottage and knocked on the door. “Come in,” said Grandmother. In a flash, the wolf leapt into the room and gobbled up Little Red Riding Hood’s Grandmother. How wicked the wolf was! Soon there was a knock at the door. “Come in,” snarled the wolf as softly as he could.

“Oh Granny, what large ears you’ve got!” she said.

“All the better to hear you with,” said the wolf.

“Oh Granny, what big eyes you have!” she said.

“All the better to see you with,” said the wolf.

“Oh Granny, how sharp your teeth are!”

“All the better to eat you with.” Suddenly, the wolf gobbled up Little Red Riding Hood. Snoring loudly, he fell to sleep.

“What’s going on?” wondered the woodcutter. After banging the door down, he picked up some scissors and snipped open the wolf’s tummy. What sharp scissors the woodcutter had! To his amazement, out popped Grandmother and Little Red Riding Hood! “What a lucky escape that was!” thought Little Red Riding Hood.
Lesson 7

What are periscopes and how are they used?

Key Knowledge
- Periscopes are used for observation
- They are used when there is no direct line of sight
- A periscope uses two mirrors
- Mirrors reflect light from the object to the eye

Key Vocabulary
- periscope
- mirrors
- angle
- direct line of sight

Knowledge Quiz 3.6

1. Mirrors that are flat and smooth are:
   - convex mirrors
   - plane mirrors
   - concave mirrors
   - opaque mirrors

2. Mirrors that curve inwards are:
   - plane mirrors
   - convex mirrors
   - opaque mirrors
   - concave mirrors

3. Mirrors that curve outwards are:
   - convex mirrors
   - opaque mirrors
   - concave mirrors
   - plane mirrors

4. Mirrors that allow you to see an exact image of yourself are:
   - concave mirrors
   - convex mirrors
   - plane mirrors
   - opaque mirrors

5. Which type of mirrors do dentists use to examine your teeth?
   - plane mirrors
   - concave mirrors
   - convex mirrors
   - opaque mirrors
What is a periscope?

We see things when light coming from an object enters our eyes. This light travels in straight lines, it cannot travel around or through opaque objects. A person has to look straight at something to be able to see it. If there was an object at the other side of a wall, you would expect that a person would not be able to see it because of the wall.

A **periscope** is used to allow us to see things that are out of our **direct line of sight**. Periscopes use **two mirrors** to allow a person to see something that should be out of sight. We know that when light hits a mirror, it bounces off it at the same angle it hits it. Light enters the periscope and meets the first mirror before bouncing off to the other mirror and finally reaching the eye. An inventor called Johannes Gutenberg invented the first periscope in the 1430s so that people could see over a crowd in front of them at festivals.

Periscopes are used by submarines to see what is around them while they are submerged (underwater). This helps them to avoid being seen by other boats.
Mirrors are used often to allow us to see things that are not in the direct line of sight. For example, a rearview mirror in a car reflects light coming from behind the driver and into their eyes so that they can see cars and pedestrians behind them. At the hairdressers, a combination of two mirrors allows the customer to see the back of their head.

Which statements are correct?

a. Periscopes are used to see what is not in the direct line of sight
b. Periscopes are used to see through walls
c. Periscopes were only used in the 1430s when they were invented
d. Periscopes allow submarines to see above water without being seen

What were the first periscopes used for?

Can you think of anything you would like to use a periscope for?
I like where I live because