

FREX-MEX
BBQ

Y10 Lit Takeaway Menu



Choose your homework from the menu below:

The Woman in Black Jekyll and Hyde Poetry A book of your choice

<p>How does Susan Hill uses setting to create tension in this extract. Use extract 2 to answer the question. Spend 45 minutes. Aim to write 5 PQEAWP paragraphs</p>	<p>Complete some notes on the structure of the novella. Aim to include: Use of documents to reveal info e.g. will, letters. First person narration – last two chapters are a personal testimony. Jekyll's is a final confession Linear narrative at the beginning Non-linear narrative: flashbacks Testimony The use of dialogue</p>	<p>Research the poem 'Dulce Et Decorum Est' by Wilfred Owen Write about: The main events in the poem, when the poem was written, the writer's political views. Wilfred Owen</p>	<p>Read another book by the same author and write a review of it. Include: Brief summary the story (don't give away the end) Things you liked about it. Things that could be improved.</p>
<p>How does Hill present fear in the play? Use extract 1 to answer the question. Spend 45 minutes. Aim to write 5 PQEAWP paragraphs.</p>	<p>Write a response explaining how Stevenson uses fog to convey ideas in the novel. You could include: Example of fog being used in the novel. ✓ The significance of fog in 19th century London. ✓ The link between fog and mystery and confusion.</p>	<p>Research the poem 'The Soldier' by Rupert Brooke. Write about: The main events in the poem, when the poem was written, the writer's political views.</p>	<p>Write a 'Dear agony aunt' letter as one of your characters asking for advice to help solve a conflict.</p>
<p>Pick 5 quotations from 'The Woman in Black' Make cue cards and then learn the quotes. Include quotations linking to two of these key characters: Mr Jerome Arthur Alice Drablow The Woman in Black Keckwick</p>	<p>Make a booklet about context with key information about the following events/ideas. Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde: Life of Robert Louis Stevenson Theory of evolution Religion Scientific discoveries and Dr John Hunter.</p>	<p>Research the poem 'The Manhunt' by Simon Armitage' Write about: The main events in the poem, when the poem was written, the writer's political views.</p>	<p>Think about a book you have finished recently. Create at least three mind maps of the key themes from the book. For eg: love, fear, guilt etc must include quotes.</p>
<p>Themes mind map : Create a mind map for each of the key themes in the text. They must include quotes. Key themes: Isolation, fear, influences of the past.</p>	<p>Draw a timeline of events in the novella. Try to include information about how much time has passed between each chapter.</p>	<p>Research the poem 'Mametz Wood' by Simon Armitage' Write about: The main events in the poem, when the poem was written, the writer's political views.</p>	<p>Use the internet to conduct research on the author of your chosen book. Aim to find between 6-7 different things about them.</p>



The Woman in Black – Extracts for homework

EXTRACT 1

How does Hill present fear in the play?

Then from somewhere, out of that howling darkness, a cry came to my ears, catapulting me back into the present and banishing all tranquillity.

I listened hard. Nothing. The tumult of the wind, like a banshee, and the banging and rattling of the window in its old, ill-fitting frame. Then yes, again, a cry, that familiar cry of desperation and anguish, a cry for help from a child somewhere out on the marsh.

There was no child. I knew that. How could there be? Yet how could I lie here and ignore even the crying of some long-dead ghost?

“Rest in peace,” I thought, but this poor one did not, could not.

After a few moments I got up. I would go down into the kitchen and make myself a drink, stir up the fire a little and sit beside it trying, trying to shut out that calling voice for which I could do nothing, and no one had been able to do anything for ... how many years?

As I went out onto the landing, Spider the dog following me at once, two things happened together. I had the impression of someone who had just that very second before gone past me on their way from the top of the stairs to one of the other rooms, and, as a tremendous blast of wind hit the house so that it all but seemed to rock at the impact, the lights went out. I had not bothered to pick up my torch from the bedside table and now I stood in the pitch blackness, unsure for a moment of my bearings.

And the person who had gone by, and who was now in this house with me? I had seen no one, felt nothing. There had been no movement, no brush of a sleeve against mine, no disturbance of the air, I had not even heard a footstep. I had simply the absolutely certain sense of someone just having passed close to me and gone away down the corridor. Down the short narrow corridor that led to the nursery whose door had been so firmly locked and then, inexplicably, opened.

EXTRACT 2

Spend 30 minutes annotating the extract (only do the text you're studying) and write at least 3 PQEAWP paragraph.

Challenge: add a PQEAWP paragraph from the whole text

Write about how Susan Hill uses setting to create tension in this extract.

It was a Monday afternoon and already growing dark, not because of the lateness of the hour – it was barely three o'clock – but because of the fog, the thickest of London peasoupers, which had hemmed us in on all sides since dawn – if, indeed, there had been a dawn, for the fog had scarcely allowed any daylight to penetrate the foul gloom of the atmosphere.

Fog was outdoors, hanging over the river, creeping in and out of alleyways and passages, swirling thickly between the bar trees of the parks and gardens of the city, and indoors, too, seething through cracks and crannies like sour breath, gaining a sly entrance at every opening of a door. It was a yellow fog, a filthy, evil-smelling fog, a fog that choked and blinded, smeared and stained. Groping their way blindly across roads, men and women took their lives in their hands, stumbling along the pavements, they clutched at railings and at one another, for guidance.

Sounds were deadened, shapes blurred. It was a fog that had come three days before, and did not seem inclined to go away and it had, I suppose, the quality of all such fogs – it was menacing and sinister, disguising the familiar world and confusing the people in it, as they were confused by having their eyes covered and being turned about, in a game of Blind Man's Buff.

It was, in all, miserable weather and lowering to the spirits in the drearest month of the year.