



Lesson 15



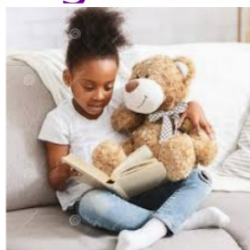
WALT: infer from the text *so that we can take meaning from it.*

Being a reader

When I am learning to read, I am decoding words in the text.

p-l-ay-ing

When I am learning to read, I practise reading with fluency, intonation and at an appropriate pace.



Reading broadens my knowledge and widens my vocabulary, allowing me to link this to my previous and new learning.

When I read, I am learning to take meaning from different texts.



I am learning to read because it allows me to make more sense of the world around me.

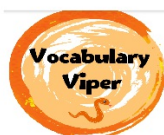


I am learning to read because it gives me the power to develop myself as an individual and as a part of society.



When I am reading, I am igniting my imagination.

When I am reading, I use a range of skills to understand the text



When we infer, we can also use what we already know from earlier in the story to help us understand what we are reading currently.

That is the skill we are going to use today.

CHAPTER 12

Her mother shook her gently awake.

'Coraline?' she said. 'Darling, what a funny place to fall asleep. And really, this room is only for best. We looked all over the house for you.'

Coraline stretched and blinked. 'I'm sorry,' she said. 'I fell asleep.'

'I can see that,' said her mother. 'And wherever did the cat come from? He was waiting by the front door when I came in. Shot out like a bullet as I opened it.'

'Probably had things to do,' said Coraline. Then she hugged her mother, so tightly that her arms began to ache. Her mother hugged Coraline back.

'Dinner in fifteen minutes,' said her mother. 'Don't forget to wash your hands. And just *look* at those pyjama bottoms. What did you do to your poor knee?'

'I tripped,' said Coraline. She went into the

bathroom, and she washed her hands and cleaned her bloody knee. She put ointment on her cuts and scrapes.

She went into her bedroom – her real bedroom, her true bedroom. She pushed her hands into the pockets of her dressing gown, and she pulled out three marbles, a stone with a hole in it, the black key, and an empty snow-globe.

She shook the snow-globe and watched the glittery snow swirl through the water to fill the empty world. She put it down and watched the snow fall, covering the place where the little couple had once stood.

Coraline took a piece of string from her toybox and she strung the black key on to it. Then she knotted the string and hung it around her neck.

‘There,’ she said. She put on some clothes, and hid the key under her T-shirt. It was cold against her skin. The stone went into her pocket.

Coraline walked down the hallway to her father’s study. He had his back to her, but she knew, just on seeing him, that his eyes, when he turned around, would be her father’s kind grey eyes, and she crept over and kissed him on the back of his balding head.

‘Hello, Coraline,’ he said. Then he looked round and smiled at her. ‘What was that for?’

‘Nothing,’ said Coraline. ‘I just miss you sometimes. That’s all.’

'Oh good,' he said. He put the computer to sleep, stood up, and then, for no reason at all, he picked Coraline up, which he had not done for such a long time, not since he had started pointing out to her she was much too old to be carried, and he carried her into the kitchen.

Dinner that night was pizza, and even though it was home-made by her father (so the crust was alternately thick and doughy and raw, or too thin and burnt), and even though he had put slices of green pepper on it, along with little meatballs and, of all things, pineapple chunks; Coraline ate the entire slice she had been given.

Well, she ate everything except for the pineapple chunks.

And soon enough it was bedtime.

Why do you think Coraline hugged her mother so tightly?

Her mother shook her gently awake.

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'Hello, Coraline,' he said. Then he looked round and smiled at her. 'What was that for?'

'Nothing,' said Coraline. 'I just miss you sometimes. That's all.'

Why do you think Coraline let the snow settle where the little couple had once stood.

Why do you think Dad said 'What was that for?'

Why do you think Coraline ate the 'entire slice'?

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