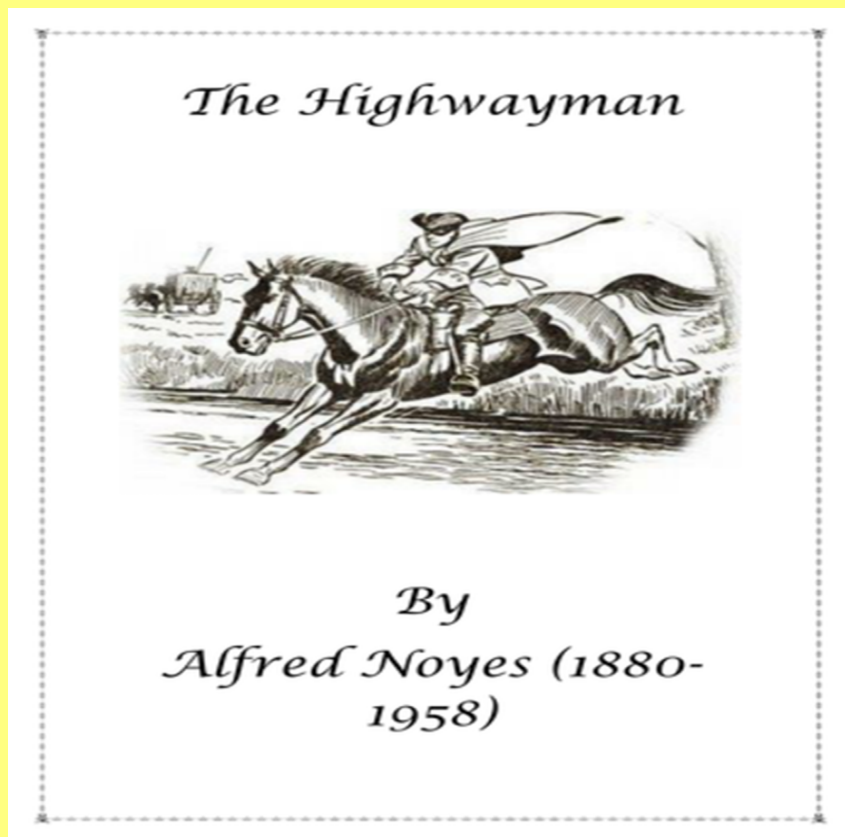


Week beginning: Monday 6th July

Lesson 1

LO: I understand how to use a range of reading comprehension strategies.



This is the text that we will be focusing on over the next two weeks.

What text type do you think it is?

What do you think it is about?

Read the first section of the text:

The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees.
The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas.
The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,
And the highwayman came riding—
Riding—riding—
The highwayman came riding, up to the old inn-door.

He'd a French cocked-hat on his forehead, a bunch of lace at his chin,
A coat of the claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin.
They fitted with never a wrinkle. His boots were up to the thigh.
And he rode with a jewelled twinkle,
His pistol butts a-twinkle,
His rapier hilt a-twinkle, under the jewelled sky.

Over the cobbles he clattered and clashed in the dark inn-yard.
He tapped with his whip on the shutters, but all was locked and barred.
He whistled a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,
Bess, the landlord's daughter,
Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

And dark in the dark old inn-yard a stable-wicket creaked
Where Tim the ostler listened. His face was white and peaked.
His eyes were hollows of madness, his hair like mouldy hay,
But he loved the landlord's daughter,
The landlord's red-lipped daughter.
Dumb as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say—

"One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize to-night,
But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light;
Yet, if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day,
Then look for me by moonlight,
Watch for me by moonlight,
I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way."

He rose upright in the stirrups. He scarce could reach her hand,
But she loosened her hair in the casement. His face burnt like a brand
As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast;
And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,
(O, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)
Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away to the west.

What text type is it?

Make a note of the vocabulary in the text that you do not understand.

Can you write down a possible definition for each of those words? Using the context of the poem to help you.

Now you are going to listen to the poem.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=99UH0JB7m5A>

Youtube search: The highway man poem.

Select the 8th video, pause the video at 2.18!

The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees.
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As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast;
And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,
(O, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)
Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away to the west.

Does listening to the poem help you to understand the meaning of the words that you have written down?

Write down your ideas.

Finally, you are going to watch the poem in animation.
Pause the video at 1:46!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ryu1JZiSbHo>

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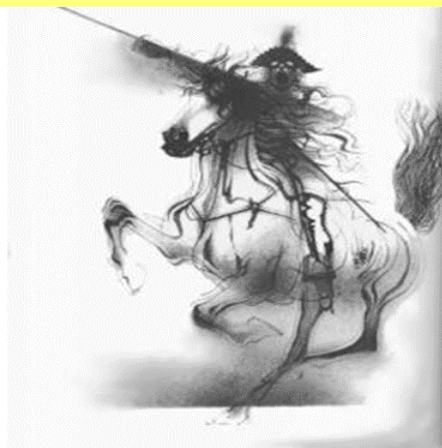
"One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize to-night,
But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light.
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Watch for me by moonlight,
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As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast,
And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,
(O, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)
Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away to the west.

Now you have watched the video, can you make any more guesses to the definitions of the words that you have written down?

Final task:

Once you have used the context of the poem to guess the vocabulary that you don't understand, use a dictionary or online search to find the correct definition of those words.



Notes on the Text

A French cocked-hat	An old-fashioned three corner hat.
claret	Dark red, like wine.
pistol butts	The handles of the pistol.
rapier	A long thin sword.
stable-wicket	Stable door.
ostler	A person who looks after horses at an inn.
peaked	Having a sickly look.
harry me	Hound me- chase me.
casement	Window.
tawny	Yellow, golden.
musket	An old-fashioned rifle.
jest	Joke, something to laugh at.
priming	Charging muskets with gunpowder.
blanched	Went pale.

Individual Task: Write a paragraph in your letter explaining what you

Week beginning: Monday 6th July

Lesson 2

LO: I can infer the feelings of characters.

The Highwayman

Lets remind ourselves of what we have looked at so far.

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And the highwayman came riding—
Riding—riding—
The highwayman came riding, up to the old inn-door.

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A coat of the claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin.
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And he rode with a jewelled twinkle,
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Where Tim the ostler listened. His face was white and peaked.
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The landlord's red-lipped daughter.
Dumb as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say—

"One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize to-night,
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He rose upright in the stirrups. He scarce could reach her hand.
But she loosened her hair in the casement. His face burnt like a brand.
As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast;
And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,
(O, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)
Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away to the west.

He did not come in the dawning. He did not come at noon;
And out of the tawny sunset, before the rise of the moon,
When the road was a gypsy's ribbon, looping the purple moor,
A red-coat troop came marching—
Marching—marching—
King George's men came marching, up to the old inn-door.

They said no word to the landlord. They drank his ale instead.
But they gagged his daughter, and bound her, to the foot of her narrow bed.
Two of them knelt at her casement, with muskets at their side!
There was death at every window;
And hell at one dark window;
For Bess could see, through her casement, the road that he would ride.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ryu1JZiSbHo>

Stop at 1.46



Bess



The Highwayman



Tim the Ostler

- What are these characters feelings?
- What are their motivations?
- What roles do they play in the poem?

Your tasks:

1. Draw a picture of Bess in your books and annotate with key points about who she is and how she may be feeling at different points in the poem.
2. Sketch the Highwayman and annotate with his thoughts and feelings at different points in the poem.
3. Draw a sketch of Tim the ostler and annotate with his thoughts and feelings.

Use evidence from the poem to justify your opinions and choices.

Week beginning: Monday 6th July

Lesson 3

LO: I can write from a character's point of view.

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He tapped with his whip on the shutters, but all was locked and barred.
He whistled a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,
 Bess, the landlord's daughter,
Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

And dark in the dark old inn-yard a stable-wicket creaked
Where Tim the ostler listened. His face was white and peaked.
His eyes were hollows of madness, his hair like mouldy hay,
But he loved the landlord's daughter,
 The landlord's red-lipped daughter.
Dumb as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say—

"One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize to-night,
But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light;
Yet, if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day,
Then look for me by moonlight,
 Watch for me by moonlight,
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They said no word to the landlord. They drank his ale instead.
But they gagged his daughter, and bound her, to the foot of her narrow bed.
Two of them knelt at her casement, with muskets at their side!
There was death at every window;
 And hell at one dark window;
For Bess could see, through her casement, the road that *he* would ride.

They had tied her up to attention, with many a sniggering jest.
They had bound a musket beside her, with the muzzle beneath her breast!
"Now, keep good watch!" and they kissed her. She heard the doomed man say—
Look for me by moonlight;
 Watch for me by moonlight;
I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way!

She twisted her hands behind her; but all the knots held good!
She writhed her hands till her fingers were wet with sweat or blood!
They stretched and strained in the darkness, and the hours crawled by like years
Till, now, on the stroke of midnight,
 Cold, on the stroke of midnight,
The tip of one finger touched it! The trigger at least was hers!

The tip of one finger touched it. She strove no more for the rest.
Up, she stood up to attention, with the muzzle beneath her breast.
She would not risk their hearing; she would not strive again;
For the road lay bare in the moonlight;
 Blank and bare in the moonlight;
And the blood of her veins, in the moonlight, throbbed to her love's refrain.

~~That-! that-! that-!~~ Had they heard it? The ~~horsehoofs~~ ringing clear;
~~That-! that-! that-!~~ in the distance? Were they deaf that they did not hear?
Down the ribbon of moonlight, over the brow of the hill,
The highwayman came riding—
 Riding—riding—
The red coats looked to their priming! She stood up, straight and still.

What has happened in the next part of the poem?

- How do you think Bess was feeling?
- What has been going through her mind?
- Was she thinking of herself?

What is an internal monologue?

It is a conversation you have with yourself in your mind when thinking about things or making decisions.

It is spoken by one person.

What should we include in a written internal monologue?

- Written in first person.
- Include the character's thoughts and feelings.
- Use emotive language to help the reader sympathise and understand the character's emotions.

WAGOLL:

Monologue of the Highwayman

In the darkness, I was riding through
the gusty trees. It was bitterly cold.
My horse was getting tired as we had
been riding all night.

As we strode into the dark inn-yard my heart began to
pound, the thought of seeing Bess made my knees melt.
I tapped onto the shutters but it was all locked and
barred, my ice lips began to whistle a tune.

Task:

You are going to write an internal monologue for another character in the poem; Bess or Tim.

Make sure you use the WAGOLL as well as the success criteria to help you write your internal monologue.