**Class Schedule**

1. Vocab Bingo (15 mins)
2. Opening Activity (10 mins)
3. Read extract (10 mins)
4. Comprehension questions (15 mins)
5. Read through new vocab (10 mins)

**Vocabulary Bingo!**

* Spot check on definitions, antonyms and synonyms of last week’s words (use the words in sentences)

**Opening Activity**

*Match the word to the definition!*

1. Brief
2. Assistance
3. Average
4. Lament
5. Idol
6. Prompt
7. Pasture
8. Vanish
9. Superior
10. Torment
11. To cause an event, action or feeling; an act of encouraging a speaker
12. Severe physical or mental suffering
13. A passionate expression of grief or sorrow
14. Land covered with grass on which animals graze
15. Higher in rank, status or quality
16. Of short duration; not lasting for long
17. A person or thing that is greatly admired
18. Disappear suddenly and completely
19. Of the usual or ordinary amount, standard, level or rate; having qualities that are seen as typical of a particular person, group or thing
20. The action of helping someone by sharing work

The Chronicles of Narnia: The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe by C.S. Lewis

**Chapter One** - ***The Wrong Door***

Polly had discovered long ago that if you opened a certain little door in the box-room attic of her house you would find the **cistern** and a dark place behind it which you could get into by a little careful climbing.

The dark place was like a long tunnel with brick wall on one side and **sloping** roof on the other. In the roof there were little chunks of light between the slates. There was no floor in this tunnel: you had to step from rafter to rafter, and between them there was only **plaster**.

If you stepped on this you would find yourself falling through the ceiling of the room below. Polly had used the bit of the tunnel just beside the cistern as a **smugglers'** cave. She had brought up bits of old packing cases and the seats of broken kitchen chairs, and things of that sort, and spread them across from **rafter** to rafter so as to make a bit of floor.

Here she kept a cash-box containing **various** treasures, and a story she was writing and usually a few apples. She had often drunk a quiet bottle of ginger-beer in there: the old bottles made it look more like a smugglers' cave.

Digory quite liked the cave (she wouldn't let him see the story) but he was more interested in exploring.

"Look here," he said. "How long does this tunnel go on for? I mean, does it stop where your house ends?"

"No," said Polly. "The walls don't go out to the roof. It goes on. I don't know how far."

"Then we could get the length of the whole row of houses."

"So we could," said Polly. "And oh, I say!"

"What?"

"We could get into the other houses."  
  
"Yes, and get taken up for **burglars**! No thanks."

"Don't be so **jolly** clever. I was thinking of the house beyond yours."

"What about it?"

"Why, it's the empty one. Daddy says it's always been empty since we came here."

"I suppose we ought to have a look at it then," said Digory. He was a good deal more excited than you'd have thought from the way he spoke. For of course he was thinking, just as you would have been, of all the reasons why the house might have been empty so long. So was Polly. Neither of them said the word "haunted". And both felt that once the thing had been suggested, it would be **feeble** not to do it.

"Shall we go and try it now?" said Digory.

"All right," said Polly.

"Don't if you'd rather not," said Digory.

"I'm **game** if you are," said she.

"How are we to know we're in the next house but one?"

They decided they would have to go out into the box-room and walk across it taking steps as long as the steps from one rafter to the next. That would give them an idea of how many rafters went to a room. Then they would allow about four more for the passage between the two attics in Polly's house, and then the same number for the maid's bedroom as for the box-room. That would give them the length of the house.  
  
When they had done that distance twice they would be at the end of Digory's house; any door they came to after that would let them into an attic of the empty house.

"But I don't expect it's really empty at all," said Digory.

"What do you expect?"

"I expect someone lives there in secret, only coming in and out at night, with a dark **lantern**. We shall probably discover a **gang** of desperate criminals and get a reward. It's all **rot** to say a house would be empty all those years unless there was some mystery."

"Daddy thought it must be the **drains**," said Polly.

"Pooh! Grown-ups are always thinking of uninteresting explanations," said Digory. Now that they were talking by daylight in the attic instead of by candlelight in the Smugglers' Cave it seemed much less likely that the empty house would be haunted.

When they had measured the attic they had to get a pencil and do a sum. They both got different answers to it at first, and even when they agreed I am not sure they got it right. They were in a hurry to start on the **exploration**.

"We mustn't make a sound," said Polly as they climbed in again behind the cistern. Because it was such an important **occasion** they took a candle each (Polly had a good store of them in her cave).

It was very dark and dusty and **draughty** and they stepped from rafter to rafter without a word except when they whispered to one another, "We're opposite your attic now", or "This must be halfway through our house". And neither of them stumbled and the candles didn't go out, and at last they came to where they could see a little door in the brick wall on their right.  
  
There was no **bolt** or handle on this side of it, of course, for the door had been made for getting in, not for getting out; but there was a catch (as there often is on the inside of a cupboard door) which they felt sure they would be able to turn.

"Shall I?" said Digory.

"I'm game if you are," said Polly, just as she had said before. Both felt that it was becoming very serious, but neither would draw back. Digory pushed round the catch with some difficulty. The door swung open and the sudden daylight made them blink.  
  
Then, with a great shock, they saw that they were looking, not into a **deserted** attic, but into a **furnished** room. But it seemed empty enough. It was dead silent. Polly's curiosity got the better of her. She blew out her candle and stepped out into the strange room, making no more noise than a mouse.

**Comprehension Questions**

1. Summarise the extract in a few sentences.
2. How does the author create a feeling of suspense and tension in this extract?
3. What do we learn about the characters of Polly and Digory in this extract?
4. Who is the bravest of the two characters?
5. What do we think will happen next?

**Vocabulary**

* *Define each word, put it into one of four categories (noun, adjective, verb or adverb) and, where applicable, note down a synonym or antonym.*

1. Cistern – a tank for storing water
2. Sloping – of a surface or line, slanting up or down
3. Plaster – a soft mixture of sand and cement used for spreading on walls to create a smooth surface
4. Smuggler
5. Rafter – a beam forming the internal framework of a roof
6. Various – different from one another; of different kinds or sorts
7. Burglar
8. Jolly – happy and cheerful, or ‘very’
9. Feeble – lacking physical strength, especially as a result of age or illness
10. Game
11. Lantern – a lamp with a transparent case
12. Gang
13. Rot – process of decay of natural matter
14. Drains – a channel or pipe carrying off surplus liquid
15. Exploration
16. Occasion
17. Draught
18. Bolt – a bar that slides into a socket to fasten a door or window
19. Deserted – (of a place) empty of people
20. Furnished

**Homework**

* Revise the vocabulary we have learned today.
* Continue the story in your own words. What do you think will happen next?