Year 5 Reading.

Monday 29th June 2020

LO: To use evidence from the text to support a statement.

Chapter 12: Mirror of the Erised. Audio link:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IWcdQ5BFyv8 (You can choose to read/listen to all or half way through this chapter)

It is Christmas time at Hogwarts but not everyone will be spending time with their families this year. Let us see what Harry and Ron get up to during this festive period and what magical presents they receive.

Your Task: Today you will focus on answering reading questions where you need to give an **explanation**. They often begin with: 'Why' or 'Explain' or 'How'. To answer you can often begin with 'because' or use a **quote** from the text to show your reasoning. Let's give this a try based on the beginning of chapter 12.

<u>Questions</u>

Example Question: Why were the Weasley twins punished?

Example Answer: Because they bewitched snowballs that bounced off Professor Quirrell's turban and followed him wherever he walked.

Example answer: The text states that, 'the Weasley twins were punished for bewitching several snowballs so that they followed Quirrell around, bouncing off the back of his turban.'

- 1. Look at the first paragraph. Why did the owls have to be nursed by Hagrid?
- 2. Look at the second paragraph. Explain why Professor Snape's classes were the worst.
- 3. Look at the paragraph beginning, 'He was looking over at Harry...'. Explain why Malfoy was more annoyed than usual at Harry.
- 4. Look towards the end of the first page. Why did Malfoy revert to saying unkind things about Harry's family?
- 5. Look at the second paragraph on the second page. How did Harry and Ron know Hagrid was stood behind the tree?
- 6. Look at the second page, sentence beginning, 'Move out the way'. Why did Ron advance forward to attack Malfoy?
- 7. Look towards the end of the second page. Explain why you think Hagrid asked Harry and his friends to follow him to the Great Hall?
- 8. Explain how Harry came to the decision that he hated Snape and Malfoy.



The Mirror of Erised

Christmas was coming. One morning in mid-December, Hogwarts woke to find itself covered in several feet of snow. The lake froze solid and the Weasley twins were punished for bewitching several snowballs so that they followed Quirrell around, bouncing off the back of his turban. The few owls that managed to battle their way through the stormy sky to deliver post had to be nursed back to health by Hagrid before they could fly off again.

No one could wait for the holidays to start. While the Gryffindor common room and the Great Hall had roaring fires, the draughty corridors had become icy and a bitter wind rattled the windows in the classrooms. Worst of all were Professor Snape's classes down in the dungeons, where their breath rose in a mist before them and they kept as close as possible to their hot cauldrons.

'I do feel so sorry,' said Draco Malfoy, one Potions class, 'for all those people who have to stay at Hogwarts for Christmas because they're not wanted at home.'

He was looking over at Harry as he spoke. Crabbe and Goyle chuckled. Harry, who was measuring out powdered spine of lionfish, ignored them. Malfoy had been even more unpleasant than usual since the Quidditch match. Disgusted that Slytherin had lost, he had tried to get everyone laughing at how a widemouthed tree frog would be replacing Harry as Seeker next. Then he'd realised that nobody found this funny, because they were all so impressed at the way Harry had managed to stay on his bucking broomstick. So Malfoy, jealous and angry, had gone back to taunting Harry about having no proper family.

It was true that Harry wasn't going back to Privet Drive for Christmas. Professor McGonagall had come round the week before, making a list of students who would be staying for the holidays, and Harry had signed up at once. He didn't feel sorry for himself at all; this would probably be the best Christmas he'd ever had. Ron and his brothers were staying too, because Mr and Mrs Weasley were going to Romania to visit Charlie.

When they left the dungeons at the end of Potions, they found a large fir tree blocking the corridor ahead. Two enormous feet sticking out at the bottom and a loud puffing sound told them that Hagrid was behind it.

'Hi, Hagrid, want any help?' Ron asked, sticking his head through the branches.

'Nah, I'm all right, thanks, Ron.'

'Would you mind moving out of the way?' came Malfoy's cold drawl from behind them. 'Are you trying to earn some extra money, Weasley? Hoping to be gamekeeper yourself when you leave Hogwarts, I suppose – that hut of Hagrid's must seem like a palace compared to what your family's used to.'

Ron dived at Malfoy just as Snape came up the stairs.

'WEASLEY!'

Ron let go of the front of Malfoy's robes.

'He was provoked, Professor Snape,' said Hagrid, sticking his huge hairy face out from behind the tree. 'Malfoy was insultin' his family.'

'Be that as it may, fighting is against Hogwarts rules, Hagrid,' said Snape silkily. 'Five points from Gryffindor, Weasley, and be grateful it isn't more. Move along, all of you.'

Malfoy, Crabbe and Goyle pushed roughly past the tree, scattering needles everywhere and smirking.

'I'll get him,' said Ron, grinding his teeth at Malfoy's back, 'one of these days, I'll get him -'

'I hate them both,' said Harry, 'Malfoy and Snape.'

'Come on, cheer up, it's nearly Christmas,' said Hagrid. 'Tell yeh what, come with me an' see the Great Hall, looks a treat.'

So Harry, Ron and Hermione followed Hagrid and his tree off to the Great Hall, where Professor McGonagall and Professor Flitwick were busy with the Christmas decorations.

'Ah, Hagrid, the last tree - put it in the far corner, would you?'

The Hall looked spectacular. Festoons of holly and mistletoe hung all around the walls and no fewer than twelve towering Christmas trees stood around the room, some sparkling with tiny icicles, some glittering with hundreds of candles.