

Canonbury Home Learning

Year 6 Reading and Writing lesson 3, 8th July 2020 L.O. TBA make predictions about a narrative

Task: Today we are going to be thinking about the television interview which Katniss and Peeta will do before they enter the arena for the Hunger Games.

- 1) Read the extracts carefully and think about how Katniss is feeling, who is she going to pretend she is talking to during the interview?
- 2) I have created some interview questions, you are going to either write the answers as if you're Katniss or, you could act the interview out!
- 3) Write three more questions and add your own answers.

"Can I open my eyes?" I ask.
"Yes," says Cinna. "Open them."
The creature standing before me in the full-length mirror has come from another world. Where skin shimmers and eyes flash and apparently they make their clothes from jewels. Because my dress, oh, my dress is entirely covered in reflective precious gems, red and yellow and white with bits of blue that accent the tips of the flame design. The slightest movement gives the impression I am engulfed in tongues of fire.
I am not pretty. I am not beautiful. I am as radiant as the sun.
For a while, we all just stare at me. "Oh, Cinna," I finally whisper. "Thank you."
"Twirl for me," he says. I hold out my arms and spin in a circle. The prep team screams in admiration.
Cinna dismisses the team and has me move around in the dress and shoes, which are infinitely more manageable than Effie's. The dress hangs in such a way that I don't have to lift the skirt when I walk, leaving me with one less thing to worry about.
"So, all ready for the interview then?" asks Cinna. I can see by his expression that he's been talking to Haymitch. That he knows how dreadful I am.
"I'm awful. Haymitch called me a dead slug. No

146

matter what we tried, I couldn't do it. I just can't be one of those people he wants me to be," I say.
Cinna thinks about this a moment. "Why don't you just be yourself?"
"Myself? That's no good, either. Haymitch says I'm sullen and hostile," I say.
"Well, you are . . . around Haymitch," says Cinna with a grin. "I don't find you so. The prep team adores you. You even won over the Gamemakers. And as for the citizens of the Capitol, well, they can't stop talking about you. No one can help but admire your spirit."
My spirit. This is a new thought. I'm not sure exactly what it means, but it suggests I'm a fighter. In a sort of brave way. It's not as if I'm never friendly. OK, maybe I don't go around loving everybody I meet, maybe my smiles are hard to come by, but I do care for some people.
Cinna takes my icy hands in his warm ones. "Suppose, when you answer the questions, you think you're addressing a friend back home. Who would your best friend be?" asks Cinna.
"Gale," I say instantly. "Only it doesn't make sense, Cinna. I would never be telling Gale those things about me. He already knows them."
"What about me? Could you think of me as a friend?" asks Cinna.

147



Caesar: Wow! Katniss welcome to the show, firstly: tell us about your outfit, doesn't she look maxing everyone?

So, you've been in the Capitol for nearly a week now, how are you finding it?

Most of our audience tonight will remember you from your amazing opening ceremony appearance, how was it for you?