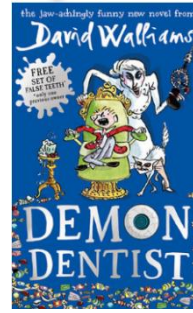


Year 4 Reading

Steppingstone activity

Date: Thursday 9th July 2020

LO: To make inferences about the way a character feels




Task:

Share chapter 29 of 'Demon Dentist' (The text is below the task) with an adult or older sibling.

This chapter contains a lot of character speech. Your task is to make inferences from the things that Alfie and Winnie say.

I will give you a line of speech, you need to say how the character is feeling or what they might be thinking.

<u>Speech</u>	<u>Character thoughts or feelings</u>
	
<p>"I've been looking all over town for you Alfred!" said Winnie.</p>	<p>I think Winnie is feeling... because...</p>
<p>Winnie sighed wearily. "Listen young man, "she began. "I am not in the best of moods this morning.</p>	<p>I think Winnie is feeling... because...</p>
<p>"Look! I have to get into the dentist's surgery!" pleaded Alfie.</p>	<p>I think Alfie is feeling... because...</p>
<p>"It's OK if she is your girlfriend..." mused Winnie.</p>	<p>I think Winnie is feeling... because...</p>
<p>"Well, she's definitely one hundred per cent not my girlfriend! And no returns!"</p>	<p>I think Alfie is feeling... because...</p>



Year 4 Reading

Main activity

Date: Thursday 9th July 2020

LO: To make inferences about the way a character feels

Task:

Read chapter 29 of 'Demon Dentist' (The text is below the task).

This chapter contains a lot of character speech. Your task is to make inferences from the things that Alfie and Winnie say.

I will give you a line of speech, you need to say how the character is feeling or what they might be thinking.

Think about the words I have put in bold to tell you how they might be feeling.

<u>Speech</u>	<u>Character thoughts or feelings</u> I think _____ is feeling... because
"I've been looking all over town for you Alfred!" said Winnie	
Winnie sighed wearily . "Listen young man, "she began. "I am not in the best of moods this morning.	
"Look! I have to get into the dentist's surgery!" pleaded Alfie.	
"It's OK if she is your girlfriend..." mused Winnie.	
"Well, she's definitely one hundred per cent not my girlfriend! And no returns!"	
"A witch? That's the nuttiest thing I have ever heard!"	
"Noooooo!" cried Winnie. "Come on, Alfred, there's no time to lose!"	

Demon Dentist by David Walliams chapter 29

Asleep on the Toilet

“I’ve been looking all over town for you, Alfred!” said Winnie. The social worker was holding the boy by the back of his coat. The toes of Alfie’s shoes just scraped the ground.



“Put me down!” said Alfie angrily.

“Your poor father is worried sick about you!” The big lady placed him back down on the ground, but kept a firm hand on his shoulder. “I’m taking you straight home!”

“No, no, no, I can’t go home...” Alfie felt guilty that he had run out without telling Dad where he was going. But it was an emergency.

Winnie sighed wearily. “Listen, young man,” she began. “I am not in the best of moods this morning. After your little trick with the coffee Revels I had to sleep on the toilet!”

Alfie attempted to dismiss the image of that as soon as it took shape in his head. However, the more he tried not to visualise his social worker

asleep on the lavatory, the more vivid the image became.

“Look! I have to get into the dentist’s surgery!” pleaded Alfie.

“No, no, no!” scoffed Winnie. “First I am going to take you home. Then we have a little appointment with your headmaster. I am going to try and persuade him not to expel you...”

“I don’t care if he expels me or not! I have to get in there now!” shouted Alfie, pointing at the dentist’s door.

Winnie’s eyes narrowed. Try as she might, she couldn’t understand this boy at all. “Yesterday the whole town had to chase you all the way there, now you can’t wait to get in...?”

“I have to warn this girl friend of mine, well she’s not my girlfriend, she’s a girl who’s a friend...”

“It’s OK if she is your girlfriend...” mused Winnie.

“She’s not.”

“Sounds like she is,” replied the lady, with a big grin on her face.

“She’s not,” repeated the boy firmly.

“No,” said Winnie. “But just to say, it really doesn’t matter if she is your girlfriend.”

Alfie was becoming mightily frustrated now.

“Well, she’s definitely one hundred per cent not my girlfriend! And no returns!”

The social worker fell silent for a moment, before continuing, “So this girl, who’s a friend of yours, but definitely not your girlfriend, where is she?”

“Gabz. She’s just gone into the dentist’s surgery! She called me a scaredy cat for not wanting to go, but I have to warn her about the dentist...”

Winnie shook her head wearily. “That Miss Root seems like such a nice lady. What on earth do you have to warn Gabz about?”

“That the dentist is really...”

“Yes?”

Alfie knew it to be true, but still felt silly saying it. Finally he plucked up the courage to finish his sentence: “...a witch!”

The social worker looked at Alfie for a long while. Then a smile crept across her face before she burst into hysterical laughter.

“Ha ha! A witch, you say! Ha ha ha ha ha!”

“Yes,” replied Alfie firmly.

“Ha ha ha!” Winnie was still laughing. “A witch? That’s the nuttiest thing I have ever heard!”

“Well, it’s true!” he exclaimed. “She flies around on this cylinder of laughing gas, that’s her broomstick...”

“Ha ha ha!” laughed Winnie. “Next you’ll be telling me she has a black cat!”

“White, actually. But it’s really evil,” replied Alfie.

“Ha ha ha!” The lady was wiping away a happy tear from her eye now. “Miss Root has become a respected member of the local community. And from what I have heard is an excellent dentist...”

Alfie looked right into Winnie’s eyes.

“Really? Then why on earth would she do this to me...”

With that he took out his false teeth and showed the social worker exactly what Miss Root had done to him. Winnie gasped and brought a hand up to her mouth in shock.

“Oh no!” she whispered. “Miss Root did that to you?”



Alfie put his teeth back in before answering. “Yes. And right now my friend is up there in her surgery...”

Winnie looked up at the blacked-out windows. At that moment they heard the whine of a drill and then a blood-curdling scream from inside the surgery.

“Nooooo!” cried Winnie. “Come on, Alfred, there’s no time to lose!”