

## Year 4 Reading

### All children:

**Date:** Friday 12<sup>th</sup> June 2020

**LO:** To respond creatively to a text

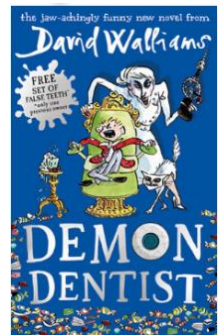
#### Task:

Read chapter 9 of 'Demon Dentist' (The text is below the task).

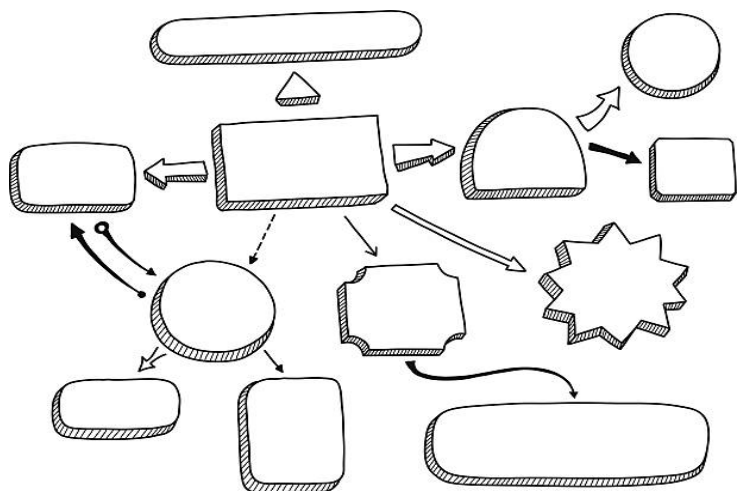
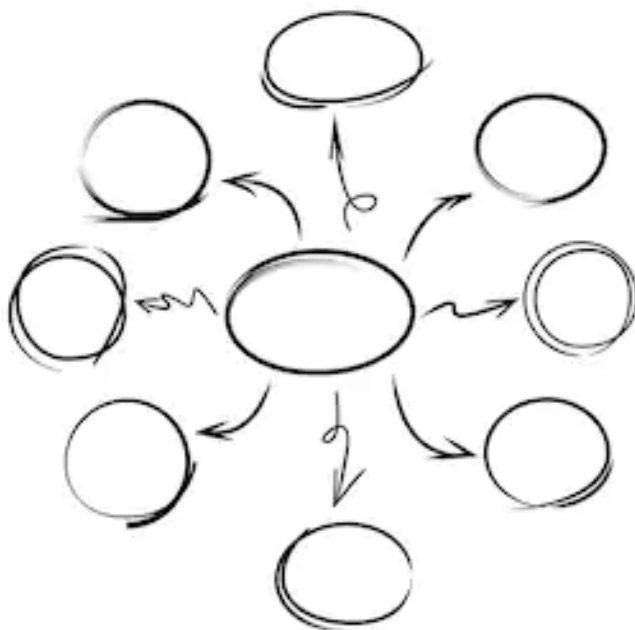
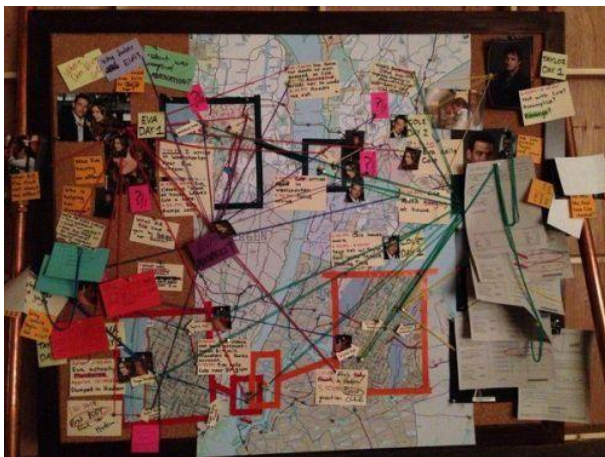
**Your task is to pretend that you are a detective... a bit like Gabz!**

**Gather all of the 'incidents' that have occurred in the local area. You need to create a mind map of all these incidents. You could even recreate the map that Gabz has drawn if you want to. Choose how you want to design yours. Remember to add images!**

**Include: Images, notes about the incident, dates, names of children**



This is what a detectives wall MIGHT look like if they are trying to solve a crime:



## Demon Dentist by David Walliams chapter 9

### Tell No One

The next morning at school Alfie opened his locker to find a note that had been slipped under the door. It had been made from letters cut out of a newspaper, and there was no name at the bottom.



The boiler room was deep within the vaults of the school. It was strictly out of bounds to all children. Alfie looked behind him to check no one saw him, as he sneaked down the spiral staircase that led to it from the playground.



...read the sign. Slowly Alfie turned the handle and pushed open the heavy door. It creaked. It was dark inside, and the hiss and gurgle of the giant boiler was so loud no one upstairs could hear you. Not even if you screamed. Realising this suddenly, Alfie felt a shadow of fear passing over

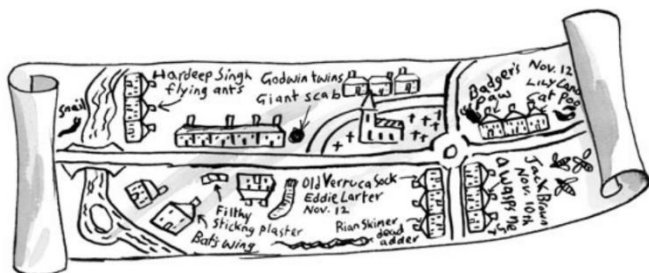
him. He was afraid. Perhaps being lured down here was some kind of trap. From behind the boiler, out stepped a figure. A short figure with dreadlocks.



"Gabz!" said Alfie, as he breathed a sigh of relief. "Why are we meeting down here? We could get into big trouble if a teacher found us."

"Keep your voice down!" hushed the girl. "You don't know who could be listening. Now, quickly, wedge that old blackboard up against the door so no one can come in..."

Alfie did what he was told. Gabz double-checked the door was secure, and then rolled out a huge piece of paper she was carrying on the damp and dirty floor. They knelt down to study it. Soon Alfie realised this was a giant map of the town. Gabz had drawn it in some detail, and had written notes in coloured pens by certain homes. Urgently she pointed out places on the map as she spoke:



"Two weeks ago. November 10<sup>th</sup>. Jack Brown, a wasps' nest. November 12<sup>th</sup>. Lily Candy, cat poo. Same night. Eddie Larter, a dirty old verruca sock..."

Alfie was bemused. "What is all this...?" he asked.

"November 13<sup>th</sup>. A Friday. That was a busy night. Criss-crossed all over town. Rian Skinner, a dead adder.



Twin sisters Jessie and Nell Godwin, a giant scab. Origin unknown. Might not have been human.



Hardeep Singh, flying ants' eggs. Woke up to his bedroom buzzing with thousands of them..."



"I don't understand," said Alfie.

"And last night it got me. My tooth fell out, well, after I waggled it for weeks, so I put it under my pillow as I always do. What do you think I woke up to find?"

"I, er, um, don't know."

"A bat's wing!"

"No!"

"Yes. Still flapping. Must have just been ripped off the poor beast."



Alfie couldn't believe what he was hearing. The girl was gathering pace now. There was no stopping her.

"So I started asking around the school first thing this morning, and realised it was happening all over town. Kids here, here, here and here..." said Gabz, as she pointed out a number of houses or flats on the map, "...were all targeted last night. And the calling cards got worse. Much worse. A badger's paw, a snail that had had its shell pulled off, hundreds of centipedes creeping and crawling under some poor girl's pillow, a filthy, sticking plaster, sodden with pus..."



The boy couldn't help but shudder. "That's disgusting!"

"Whatever's happening, this is just the beginning..."

"Who is doing this?" asked Alfie.

The little girl shook her head. Her dreadlocks followed soon after. "Nobody knows. None of the kids I have spoken to saw or heard a thing. First they knew of it was when they woke up in the morning expecting to find a shiny new coin."

"And you didn't see anything last night?"

"Nothing," replied Gabz. "I lock my bedroom door at night, and I live on the seventeenth floor of a block of flats, so tell me, how did they get in...?"

Alfie thought for a moment. "Well. They couldn't have done..."

"They did," replied Gabz firmly. For a moment she looked lost in thought. "Maybe they flew in..."

Alfie couldn't help but laugh. As far as he was concerned the little girl's imagination was now running away with her.

"Come on, Gabz! That's impossible!"

Gabz looked at him. "Nothing's impossible, Alfie."

Still he was not convinced. "Maybe we should take this map to the headmaster..."

Now it was the girl's turn to laugh. "Mr Grey?" she asked in a mocking tone. "He's useless. Besides, he allowed that demon of a dentist into the school."

Alfie's mind was whirring now.

"You don't think Miss Root could be involved somehow?"

Gabz thought for a moment. "No. How could she? All these different houses all over town in one night. It's just not possible for just one person..."

"No, I suppose not..."

"But there is something very strange about her..." said Gabz, as she stared off into space.

"Whatever you do, don't try her 'MUMMY'S' toothpaste. It burns through stone!"

"What?" asked the girl. This was a new piece of the puzzle.

"Yes. I dropped a tiny bit of it and it went right through the bridge. I threw it into the canal and it killed all the fish."

"Glad I wasn't stupid enough to take a tube..." proclaimed Gabz.

Alfie didn't like that one bit. "Gabz, Miss Root made me take it!"

"Whatever!" The girl smiled. It was clear she enjoyed winding Alfie up.

"Look, between us we've got a lot of evidence here," said Alfie. "I say we forget the headmaster. Go straight to the police..."