

Year 6 Reading and Writing lesson 3 1st July 2020 L.O. TBAT present and organise key information

Task: Today we are going to be finding out about Panem, the country in the Hunger Games.

- 1) Using the information in the extracts and the information on page 2, add the correct district number to MAP A.
- 2) Look carefully at MAP A and the information about the districts, write a short description of Districts: 1,4,10 and 12 describing what they produce or do there.
- 3) Using the information in the text and the maps, design and create your own map of Panem with a short description of each district and images to show the geography and the purpose of each district. You can use the written descriptions provided or edit and improve them, using your own words.

besides decorating their bodies and waiting around for a new shipment of tributes to roll in and die for their entertainment?

I look up and find Cinna's eyes trained on mine. "How despicable we must seem to you," he says.

Has he seen this in my face or somehow read my thoughts? He's right, though. The whole rotten lot of them is despicable.

"No matter," says Cinna. "So, Katniss, about your costume for the opening ceremonies. My partner, Portia, is the stylist for your fellow tribute, Peeta. And our current thought is to dress you in complementary costumes," says Cinna. "As you know, it's customary to reflect the flavour of the district."

For the opening ceremonies, you're supposed to wear something that suggests your district's principal industry. District 11, agriculture. District 4, fishing. District 3, factories. This means that coming from District 12, Peeta and I will be in some kind of coal miner's get-up. Since the baggy miners' jumpsuits are not particularly becoming, our tributes usually end up in skimpy outfits and hats with headlamps. One year, our tributes were stark naked and covered in black powder to represent coal dust. It's always dreadful and does nothing to win favour with the crowd. I prepare myself for the worst.

Two of the three chairs fill with Madge's father, Mayor Undersee, who's a tall, balding man, and Effie Trinket, District 12's escort, fresh from the Capitol with her scary white grin, pinkish hair and spring green suit. They murmur to each other and then look with concern at the empty seat.

Just as the town clock strikes two, the mayor steps up to the podium and begins to read. It's the same story every year. He tells of the history of Panem, the country that rose up out of the ashes of a place that was once called North America. He lists the disasters, the droughts, the storms, the fires, the encroaching seas that swallowed up so much of the land, the brutal war for what little sustenance remained. The result was Panem, a shining Capitol ringed by thirteen districts, which brought peace and prosperity to its citizens. Then came the Dark Days, the uprising of the districts against the Capitol. Twelve were defeated, the thirteenth obliterated. The Treaty of Treason gave us the new laws to guarantee peace and, as our yearly reminder that the Dark Days must never be repeated, it gave us the Hunger Games.

The rules of the Hunger Games are simple. In punishment for the uprising, each of the twelve districts

pulled by snow-white horses. They look so beautiful, spray-painted silver, in tasteful tunics glittering with jewels. District 1 makes luxury items for the Capitol. You can hear the roar of the crowd. They are always favourites.

District 2 gets into position to follow them. In no time at all, we are approaching the door and I can see that between the overcast sky and evening hour the light is turning grey. The tributes from District 11 are just rolling out when Cinna appears with a lighted torch. "Here we go then," he says, and before we can react he sets our capes on fire. I gasp, waiting for the heat, but there is only a faint tickling sensation. Cinna climbs up before us and ignites our headdresses. He lets out a sigh of relief. "It works." Then he gently tucks a hand under my chin. "Remember, heads high. Smiles. They're going to love you!"

Cinna jumps off the chariot and has one last idea. He shouts something up at us, but the music drowns him out. He shouts again and

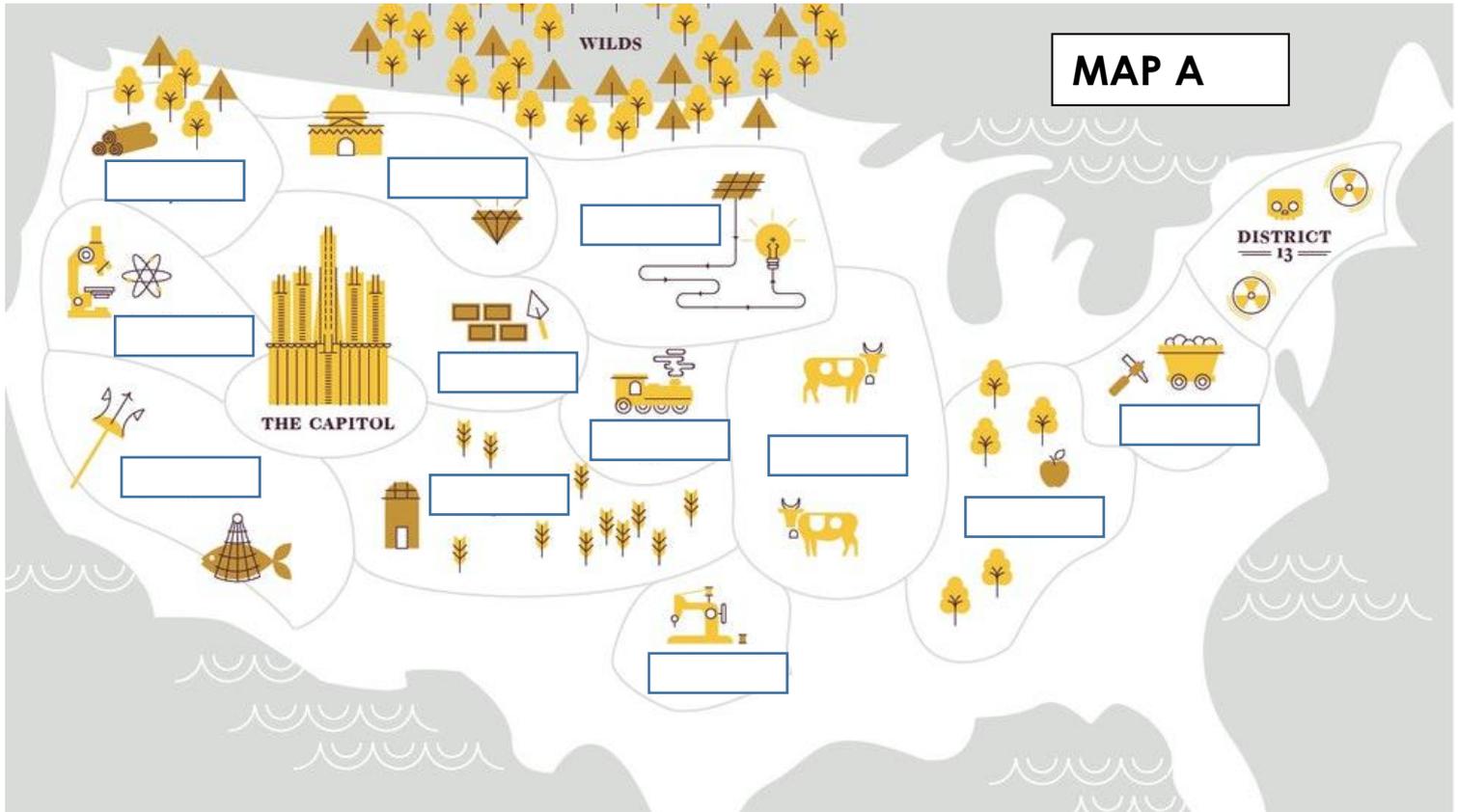
room and you serve yourself. The Career Tributes tend to gather rowdily around one table, as if to prove their superiority, that they have no fear of one another and consider the rest of us beneath notice. Most of the other tributes sit alone, like lost sheep. No one says a word to us. Peeta and I eat together, and since Haymitch keeps dogging us about it, try to keep up a friendly conversation during the meals.

It's not easy to find a topic. Talking of home is painful. Talking of the present unbearable. One day, Peeta empties our bread basket and points out how they have been careful to include types from the districts along with the refined bread of the Capitol. The fish-shaped loaf tinted green with seaweed from District 4. The crescent-moon roll dotted with seeds from District 11. Somehow, although it's made from the same stuff, it looks a lot more appetizing than the ugly drop biscuits that are the standard fare at home.

"And there you have it," says Peeta, scooping the breads back in the basket.

"You certainly know a lot," I say.

"Only about bread," he says. "OK, now laugh as if I've said something funny."



<p>In the open plains of Panem, is the district in which the grain for our bread and cereal is grown. Our farmers are proud to produce the best oats, wheat and barley in the world!</p>	<p>Almost entirely covered in dense forest, this district's Lumberjacks work tirelessly to chop down trees and then replant them, providing our nation with wood.</p>	<p>The district with the most hours of sunshine, and large flat spaces, provides the solar power that Panem needs to keep running.</p>
<p>This district is home to Panem's finest stone masons, who carve and chisel the stones for the Capitol's buildings and statues.</p>	<p>This district is fundamental in designing and producing the trains which transport goods around Panem.</p>	<p>Due to the cotton which grows naturally here, this district is the textile producer for Panem, all the finest clothes and workers uniforms are made here.</p>
<p>Home to state of the art factories, people from this district work very hard to produce the electrical products and technology used by the fine people of the Capitol.</p>	<p>With plenty of rain and sunshine, this district is the perfect place for skilled farmers to grow premium fruit and vegetables for diners in the capital's most luxurious restaurants.</p>	<p>District 1</p>
<p>District 4</p>	<p>District 10</p>	<p>District 12</p>

North America

