







Lyra has been taken to Bolvangar.

What impressions do you get of Bolvangar?

What is the mood of Bolvangar from the pictures?

Complete the table using the sentence stem to help you.



What can I see?		What do I infer?
	gives the impression that	

Now have a look at this question

It was a dark and stormy night...

What would you think about a story that starts like this?

Whoever it was halted about six feet from me; I halted too, my whole body shaking with fear. Perhaps this was the moment when my life ended. Maybe the trembling of my limbs was telling me that my demise was near . . . My mind was bewildered, but perhaps my body sensed its demise?

No! How could this be? William screwed his eyes tighter shut and tried to ignore the voice. He wrapped his arms round his head, covering his ears. It made no difference.

Give it back.

Louder now. More insistent.

Silence crawled over the graveyard. The silhouette of Eric remained motionless ahead.

"D...d...don't freak me out...Eric," Veronica trembled. No response.

Chilled to the bone, Veronica inched toward the shadowy Eric. He didn't move. By this time, the twisted gargoyles, limbless angels and tree-branch fingers were all reaching towards her, closing in.

Her sense of danger increased. She could feel the hairs on the back of her neck stand up and her fingertips were tingling.

'Who's there?' he cried. He fumbled for matches, spilled most of them, and took three attempts to finally strike one. He held it high, trembling and twitching, as he turned two full circles on the spot, staring into the dimly revealed room. Finding no one there he re-lit the candle and looked again. Nobody.

Can you find examples of show not tell from these authors?

She was nervous. Her palms were sweating and she could feel a weakness in her knees. The attic she was heading for was haunted.



In this chapter in the book, one of the "moods" that Phillip Pullman wants to portray is fear.

Can you find any examples?

"Bridget McGinn," he said.

The blond girl stood up trembling. Her squirrel dæmon clutched her breast.

"Yes, sir?" she said, her voice hardly audible.

"Finish your drink and come with Sister Clara," he said. "The rest of you run along and go to your classes." Obediently the children stacked their mugs on the stainless-steel trolley before leaving in silence. No one looked at Bridget McGinn except Lyra, and she saw the blond girl's face vivid with fear.

She watched through the open doorway, but carefully, ready to duck her head, because there were adult voices coming, and then Mrs. Coulter herself was briefly visible, looking in and smiling at the happy children, with their hot drinks and their cake, so warm and well fed. A little shiver ran almost instantaneously through the whole canteen, and every child was still and silent, staring at her.

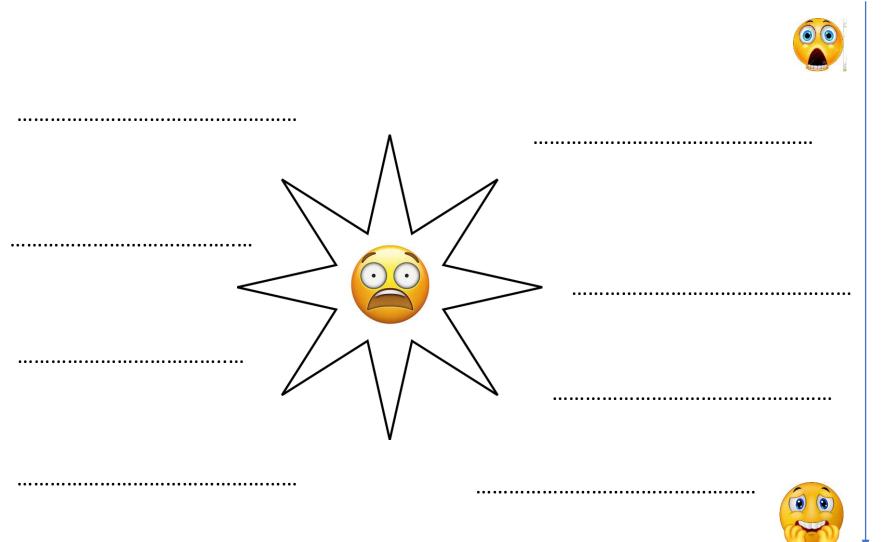
A cold drench of terror went down Lyra's spine, and Pantalaimon crept very close. She had one day in which to find Roger and discover whatever she could about this place, and either escape or be rescued; and if all the gyptians had been killed, who would help the children stay alive in the icy wilderness?

When she was washed and dry, the nurse took her temperature and looked into her eyes and ears and throat, and then measured her height and put her on some scales before writing a note on a clipboard. Then she gave Lyra some pyjamas and a dressing gown. They were clean, and of good quality, like Tony Makarios's anorak, but again there was a secondhand air about them. Lyra felt very uneasy.

"Shut up! What else did the nurse say?" someone else put in. By this time, a dozen or more children were clustered around her table, their dæmons as desperate to know as they were, all wide-eyed and tense.

"What sort of cut?" said a boy, his voice quiet and frightened. "Did she say what sort of cut?"

Task One: Note down the words and phrases that you found in the text around the emoji.



Task Two: Rank them from most to least scared

1.

2.

3.

4.

5.

6.

7.

8.

Read the extract in which Lyra hatches an escape plan with her friends and answer the questions

"Listen," she said, "can you keep a secret?"

"Yeah!"

The three faces turned to her, vivid with expectation.

"There's a plan to escape," Lyra said quietly. "There's some people coming to take us away, right, and they'll be here in about a day. Maybe sooner. What we all got to do is be ready as soon as the signal goes and get our cold-weather clothes at once and run out. No waiting about. You just got to run. Only if you don't get your anoraks and boots and stuff, you'll die of cold."

"What signal?" Annie demanded.

"The fire bell, like this afternoon. It's all organized. All the kids're going to know and none of the grownups. Especially not her."

Their eyes were gleaming with hope and excitement. And all through the canteen the message was being passed around. Lyra could tell that the atmosphere had changed. Outside, the children had been energetic and eager for play; then when they had seen Mrs. Coulter they were bubbling with a suppressed hysterical fear; but now there was a control and purpose to their talkativeness. Lyra marvelled at the effect hope could have.

- 1. How did the 3 girls feel when Lyra first asked them if they could keep a secret? Justify your answer with 2 pieces of evidence.
- 2. Read the paragraph beginning "There's a plan to escape..."

 How is Lyra feeling when she is telling them her plan? Use evidence from the text to explain your answer
- 3. What impressions do you get of Annie? Use the text to support your answer
- 4. How does the author show the reader that after the children hear of the plan they are feeling more optimistic. Note down as many points as you can