



Week Commencing 20.4.20



LO: To answer Direct questions

The workhouse

A vast, monstrous building had been engulfed by rusty gates and thick, green foliage. The gates creaked and scraped against the cobbled road as the young, orphaned boys slept peacefully after hours of hard work in the mill. Inside the workhouse, there was a dark, dreary hall where they devoured their grey, grim gruel. The stench of disgusting gruel lingered in the air. Catastrophic, whistling wind could be heard for miles. However, the boys, who had worked for the full day, weren't disturbed.

A new orphan had just moved into the workhouse. His name was Oliver Twist. Oliver was timid and shy, yet the other boys forced him to ask for more gruel. He was smaller than the other boys with protruding bones and a constant shake in his hands, so he had no choice in the matter. His neglected, bony knees shook beneath him as he walked to the fat, bad-tempered master. The master's voice bellowed across the vast hall, for he had never come across such a disobedient child. As the chaos of the dinner hall erupted, the splintered, wooden bowl was thrown in to the air, so Oliver ran for his life. As he heard the cane whip the floor with so much force, the benches shook.. Grabbing Oliver by the scruff of his neck, Mr Bumble dragged him along the cold, stone floor to seek his fate. Oliver, who was shaking with fear, wished with all of his heart that his life wouldn't get any worse.



V I P E R S



1. In Paragraph 1, What had the boys been doing that made them

2 Where did they eat their gruel?

3. How was Oliver thought of by the master when he went up to him?

4. Where did Mr Bumble grab Oliver?

5. How is the Wind being described?
