



# Friday 22<sup>nd</sup> January

English Lesson



Look at these pictures.

What adjectives can we use to describe them?



# Task

- ▶ Today we are going to continue writing a description of the workhouse where Oliver is.

Create a word bank of your adjectives

## Word bank

### What it feels like:

Boring    damp    scary    strict    evil  
 frightful    dangerous    cold    lonely    feels like a  
 prison    unloved    frightening    haunted    creepy

### What it looks like:

enormous    gross    gloomy    dreadful    untidy    vast  
 disgusting    horrid    ragged    stony grim    dusty    muddy  
 dirty    ancient    tall    scruffy    mucky    dull  
 rusty metal gates    bumpy floors and walls    black and white  
 looks like a prison    not looked after  
 extraordinarily disgusting    uncomfortable

### What it sounds like:

Deafening    loud    quiet    Doors banging loudly  
 Wind blowing    Rats crawling creepily    Water dripping

### What it smells like:

dreadful    disgusting    damp    horrid  
 appalling    dusty    dirty    awful  
 extraordinarily disgusting

# Task



Friday 22nd January

- ▶ Using your word bank from yesterday write a description of how the workhouse makes you feel.
- ▶ Make sure you use lots of interesting vocabulary and adjectives.
- ▶ When you have finished draw a picture of what your workhouse looks like.

WALT: Describe

Context: Victorian Workhouse

Write a paragraph about how it would make you feel. After this draw a picture of your workhouse that you have written about.



# WAGOLL



- ▶ In the workhouse all of the children are scared. If they step out of line or say something one of the masters doesn't like the consequences are horrible. The dark damp rooms make the children feel suffocated and trapped. Even if a window is open it doesn't help. When they hear the booming voice of the cruel Governor it makes the children feel frightened and sick to their stomachs along with the disgusting gruel that they have to eat. Every evening the children are sent to bed and locked in their rooms with no way of getting out. They sleep side by side in the blackness of the night terrified about the next day.

# Word bank



## What it feels like:

Boring      damp      scary      strict      evil  
frightful      dangerous      cold lonely      feels like a  
prison      unloved      frightening      haunted      creepy

## What it looks like:

enormous      gross      gloomy      dreadful      untidy      vast  
disgusting      horrid      ragged      stony grim      dusty      muddy  
dirty      ancient      tall      scruffy      mucky      dull  
rusty metal gates      bumpy floors and walls      black and white  
looks like a prison      not looked after  
extraordinarily disgusting      uncomfortable

## What it sounds like:

Deafening      loud      quiet      Doors banging loudly  
Wind blowing      Rats crawling creepily      Water dripping

## What it smells like:

dreadful      disgusting      damp      horrid  
appalling      dusty      dirty      awful  
extraordinarily disgusting

# English Drop-in



- ▶ Don't forget, if you have any questions please feel free to contact Mrs Lorimer on teams.



# OLIVER TWIST

CHARLES DICKENS



Retold by Gill Tavner  
Illustrated by Karen Donnelly



## OLIVER TWIST

Oliver Twist didn't know who had named him. It wasn't his father, who had never seen him, and it certainly wasn't his mother, who died giving birth to him. It was probably someone in the cold, grey workhouse in which he lived with hundreds of other orphaned boys.

Life in the workhouse was cruel and hard, but the worst thing of all was the lack of food. At meal times, in the cavernous grey stone hall, the boys queued before the fat Master for their one ladleful of grey, watery gruel. Having returned to their hard benches, they would devour their gruel in seconds, licking their bowls and spoons so clean that washing up was never necessary. Still their stomachs rumbled.

They were terribly thin and always hungry. Not just peckish, really hungry. When they felt that they could bear it no longer, the orphans decided to take action. One of them must be



brave enough to ask for more. The boy they chose was Oliver Twist.

The evening arrived. As the boys finished licking their spoons, the room became quiet but for the soft sound of two timid, terrified feet tapping to the front. Oliver looked up at the Master and held out his bowl.



'Please, sir. I want some more.'

Silence.

The Master turned grey and whispered 'More?'

Then he turned from pale grey to crimson.

'MORE?' he bellowed, grabbing Oliver roughly. 'Mr Bumble, come quickly. This boy has asked for MORE!'





Mr Bumble dragged Oliver in front of the owners of the orphanage. They decided that he was a dangerous influence, and they must get rid of him immediately.

So, Oliver was thrown from the only home he remembered and sent to work for a cruel family. The adults worked him hard and beat him, and the children bullied him. Unable to stand it any longer, Oliver ran away.



# Oliver Twist inspired drama about the workhouses.

- ▶ <https://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/p011m3yg>