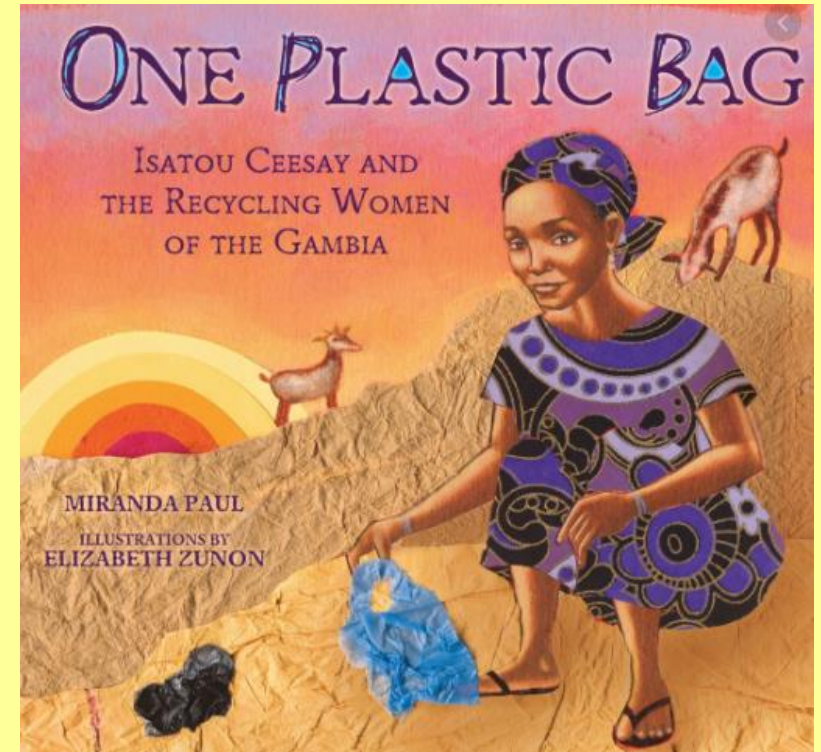


Tuesday 21<sup>st</sup> April 2020

I can create a role on the wall.

**Our new text is called 'One Plastic Bag'**



## *Njau, Gambia*

Isatou walks with her chin frozen.  
Fat raindrops pelt her bare arms. Her face  
hides in the shadow of a palm-leaf basket,  
and her neck stings with every step.

Warm scents of burning wood and  
bubbling peanut stew drift past. Her  
village is close now. She lifts her nose  
to catch the smell.

Reading this section of the text  
what are you imagining?

Can you draw an image of what you  
are picturing in your mind.

Why might her chin be frozen?

How might the pelting raindrops  
make the skin on her arms feel?

What might be causing her neck to  
sting?

### *Njau, Gambia*

Isatou walks with her chin frozen. Fat raindrops pelt her bare arms. Her face hides in the shadow of a palm-leaf basket, and her neck stings with every step.

Warm scents of burning wood and bubbling peanut stew drift past. Her village is close now. She lifts her nose to catch the smell.



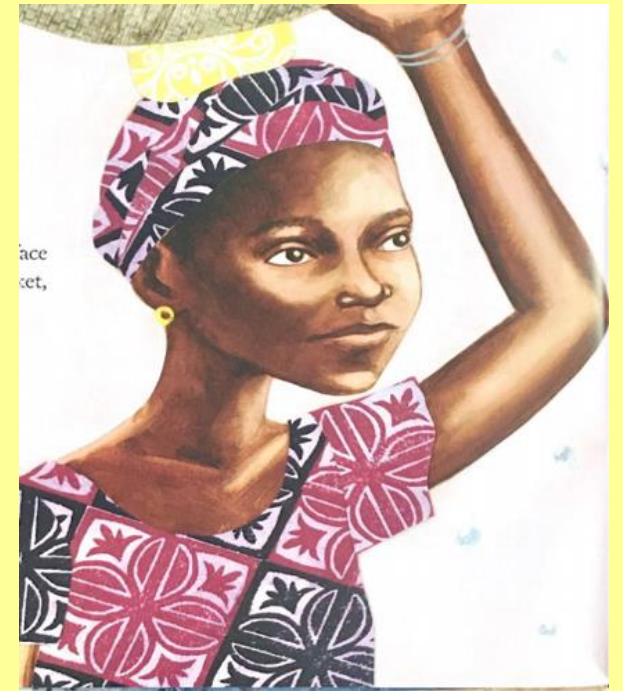
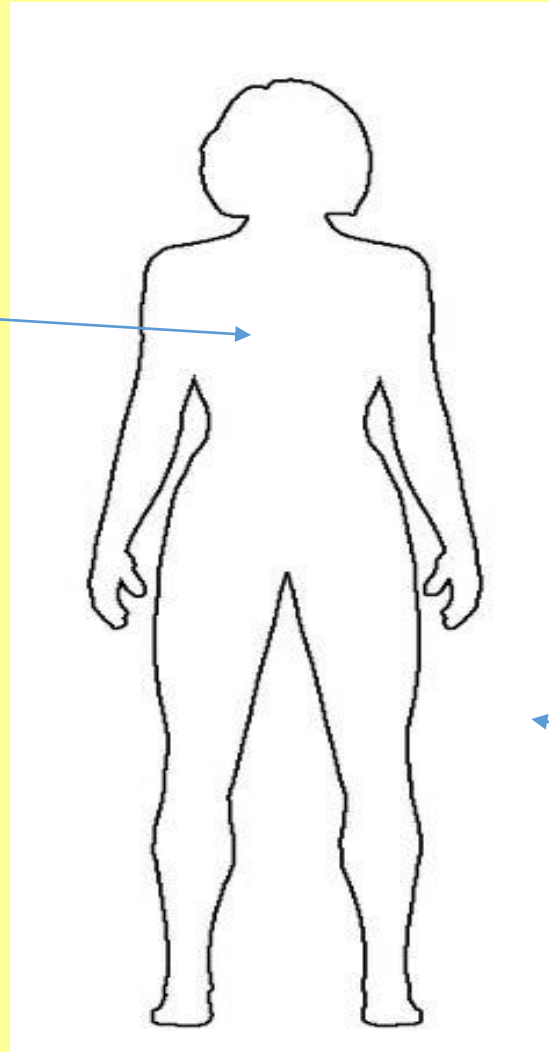
What do you notice in the picture?

How does it compare with your sketch?

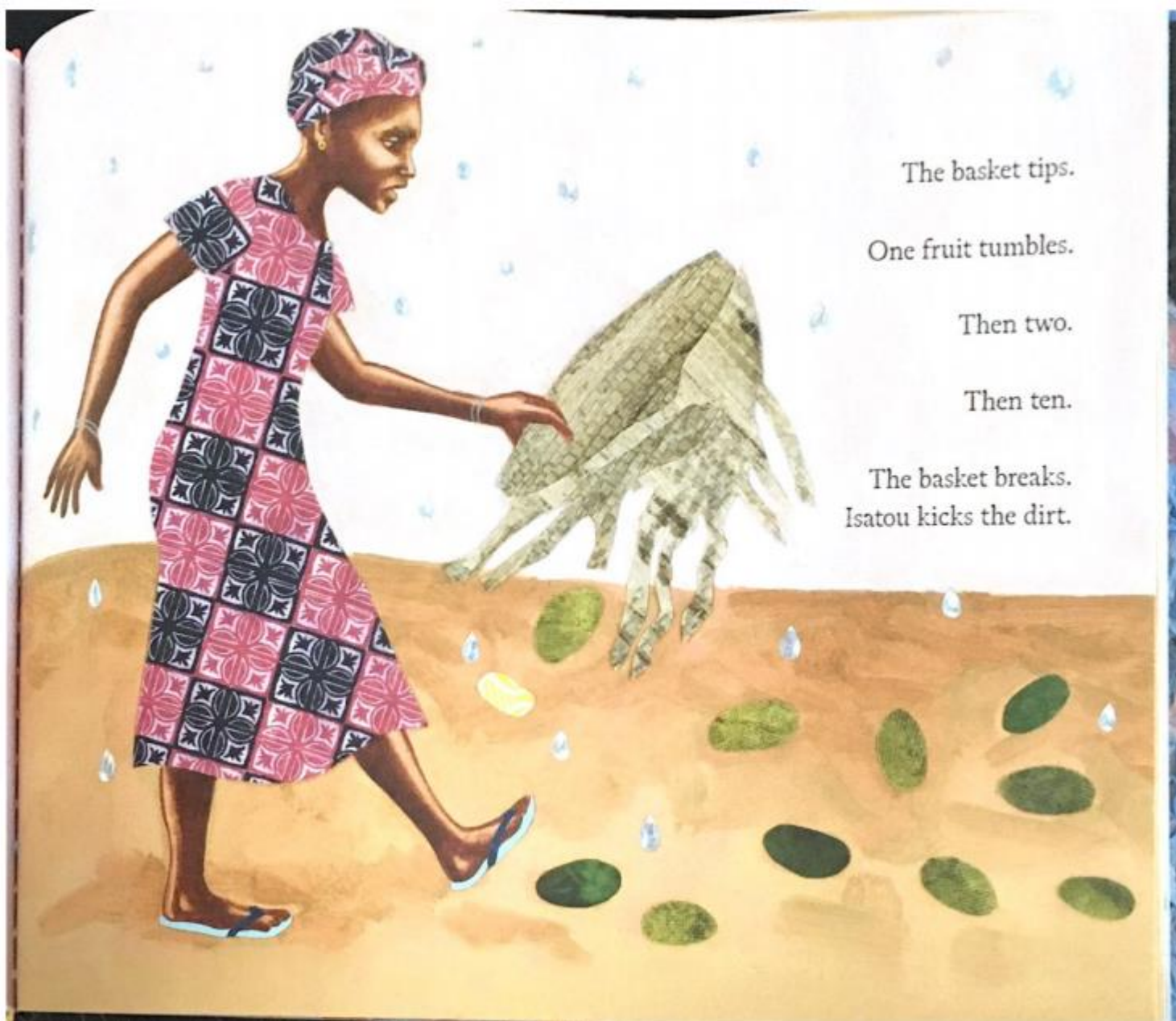
What do the additional details in the illustration communicate to us as readers?

# Draw an outline of Isatou Seesay

On the inside write down words that describe how you think she is feeling at the moment or the type of person she might be.



Around the outside write any words to describe her appearance.



The basket tips.

One fruit tumbles.

Then two.

Then ten.

The basket breaks.  
Isatou kicks the dirt.

Read the next page,  
what do you think might  
happen next?

I predict \_\_\_\_\_.

How do you know that  
she is feeling frustrated?