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# The Mystery of the Missing Mummy

Narrative

## Deductive

### Warm up Questions:

- What features tell us that this is part of a play script? (stage directions in brackets, speakers all on left hand side of the page, no speech marks....) Give examples from the text.
- How many actors are needed for this part of the play? (three)
- Who are the characters they would play? (P.C. Williams, Professor Lamb, Inspector Moors)
- Where is this scene set? (the museum)
- Show what time the scene is set on a clock. (midnight)

### Main Questions:

1. Draw what the weather is like outside. (thunderstorm)
2. What time did the professor lock the museum? (10pm)
3. How do you know 'Bill' was not really a cleaner? (he didn't clean the place – there was dust and the mop and bucket were dry)
4. What does P.C. Williams think has happened to the real cleaner? How do you know? (she sends for an ambulance)
5. Was it well-known that the mummy was going to be at the museum that night? (yes. 'It was in all the newspapers')
6. Had the Inspector read the newspaper the night before? (no)
7. Are the museum lights on? (no)
8. Why do you think the museum alarm did not go off? (the electricity was off)
9. How do we know that Professor Lamb didn't steal the mummy? (the size of footprints did not match his feet)
10. Does the inspector believe only one person stole the mummy? (no, two sets of footprints, uses the word 'thieves')

### Essential Vocabulary:

- What part of the play uses alliteration? (the title)
- Why do you think the word 'new' is in italics? (to emphasise the word)
- Find two words Professor Lamb uses instead of 'man'. ('chap', 'fellow')
- Find a stage direction that tells us P.C. Williams leaves the stage. (*P.C. Williams exits holding a phone to her ear*)
- What word tells us that the mummy was the most important exhibit in the museum? (prize)
- Find a word the Professor uses that means 'silly'. ('ridiculous', 'stupid') How would you say this? Show your teacher.

### Evaluative Questions:

- Do you think this scene is near the start, middle or end of the play? Why?
- Why do you think the playwright has placed this scene at midnight and in the middle of a storm?
- Make a list of the stage directions in brackets. Act them out!
- Read the last sentence in this scene. What do you think it means?

# THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING MUMMY

**A crash of thunder is heard and a bolt of lightning lights up the room. A clock strikes 12 in the distance.**

**Professor Lamb:** What do you mean it's disappeared? It was here two hours ago when I locked up. All the visitors had left the museum. I made sure of it myself. There was only the new cleaner and myself here.

**Inspector Moors:** The *new* cleaner?

**Professor Lamb:** Yes, our usual cleaner had phoned in sick so we had a new chap come in. I forget his name. Bill I think it was, quite a small fellow really. You don't think.....?

**P.C. Williams:** By the look of the dust on the cabinets and the dry mop and bucket over in the corner, I guess he wasn't here to spruce the place up.

**Inspector Moors:** P.C. Williams, go round to the cleaner's home would you and check if he's still...er...sick.

**P.C. Williams:** Certainly Inspector. Should I phone an ambulance to meet me there?

**Inspector Moors:** Best had. [*P.C. Williams exits holding a phone to her ear*] Now Professor, exactly how long have you had this mummy?

**Professor Lamb:** Not long. Tonight was our opening night. It was in all the newspapers. The mummy was to be our prize exhibit. Didn't you read about it?

**Inspector Moors:** I'm a very busy man professor.

**Professor Lamb:** [*scratching his head*] I wonder why the alarm never went off.

**Inspector Moors:** For the same reason we're stood here in the dark holding torches. By the way, what size shoes do you wear professor?

**Professor Lamb:** What a ridiculous question! Why on earth do you wish to know my shoe size? [*Inspector Moors raises his eyebrows*] Size nine if you must know.

**Inspector Moors:** [*Pulling a tape measure from his pocket, he walks to a muddy set of footprints*] Mmm, size seven. And look here. Another set, size five. And they're both heading towards the fire exit. [*The Inspector begins to stroke his chin*] It looks like our thieves have left us a trail of breadcrumbs after all.



# THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING MUMMY

**A crash of thunder is heard and a bolt of lightning lights up the room. A clock strikes 12 in the distance.**

**Professor Lamb:** What do you mean it's gone? It was here two hours ago when I locked up. Everyone had left the museum. There was only the new cleaner and myself here.

**Inspector Moors:** The *new* cleaner?

**Professor Lamb:** Yes, our normal cleaner phoned in sick so we had a new chap. I forget his name. Bill I think it was, quite a small fellow really. You don't think.....?

**P.C. Williams:** By the look of the dust and the dry mop and bucket over there, I don't think he was here to clean, do you?

**Inspector Moors:** P.C. William, go round to the cleaner's home would you and check if he's still...er...sick.

**P.C. Williams:** Yes Inspector. Should I phone an ambulance to meet me there?

**Inspector Moors:** Best had. [*P.C. Williams exits holding a phone to her ear*] Now Professor, how long have you had this mummy?

**Professor Lamb:** Not long. Tonight was our opening night. It was in all the newspapers. The mummy was to be our prize exhibit. Didn't you read about it?

**Inspector Moors:** I'm a very busy man, professor.

**Professor Lamb:** [*scratching his head*] I wonder why the alarm never went off.

**Inspector Moors:** For the same reason we're stood here in the dark holding torches. By the way, what size shoes do you wear professor?

**Professor Lamb:** What a stupid question! Why on earth do you wish to know my shoe size? [*Inspector Moors raises his eyebrows*] Size nine, if you must know.

**Inspector Moors:** [*Pulling a tape measure from his pocket, he walks to a muddy set of footprints*] Mmm, size seven. And look here. Another set, size five. And they're both heading towards the fire exit. [*The Inspector begins to stroke his chin*] It looks like our thieves have left us a trail of breadcrumbs after all.



# THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING MUMMY

**A deafening crash of thunder is heard and a bolt of lightning lights up the room. A clock strikes 12 in the distance.**

**Professor Lamb:** What do you mean it's disappeared? It was definitely here two hours ago when I locked up. All the visitors had left the museum. I personally made sure of it. There was only the new cleaner and myself here.

**Inspector Moors:** The *new* cleaner?

**Professor Lamb:** Yes, our usual cleaner had phoned in sick so we had a replacement chap. I forget his name. Bill I think it was, quite a small fellow really. You don't think.....?

**P.C. Williams:** By the look of the dust on the cabinets and the dry mop and bucket over in the corner, I guess he wasn't here to spruce the place up.

**Inspector Moors:** P.C. William, go round to the cleaner's home would you and check if he's still...er...sick.

**P.C. Williams:** Certainly Inspector. Should I telephone an ambulance to meet me there?

**Inspector Moors:** Best had. [*P.C. Williams exits holding a phone to her ear*] Now Professor, exactly how long have you had this mummy?

**Professor Lamb:** Not long. Tonight was our opening night. It was in all the newspapers. The mummy was to be our prize exhibit. Didn't you read about it?

**Inspector Moors:** I'm a very busy man professor.

**Professor Lamb:** [*scratching his head*] I wonder why the alarm never sounded.

**Inspector Moors:** For the same reason we're stood here in the dark holding torches. By the way, what size shoes do you wear professor?

**Professor Lamb:** What a ridiculous question! Why on earth do you wish to know my shoe size? [*Inspector Moors raises his eyebrows*] Size nine, if you must know.

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