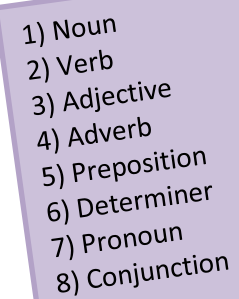


Revision Slides 1

<p style="text-align: center;">Nouns</p> <p>A noun names a person, place, idea, thing or feeling.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"> <i>a boy</i> <i>the cupboard</i> <i>an owl</i> <i>a mystery</i> </p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Verbs</p> <p>Verbs indicate doing, feeling or being.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"> <i>Dursley blinked.</i> <i>The cat waited.</i> <i>They have a secret.</i> <i>I wish!</i> </p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Adjectives</p> <p>An adjective describes a noun.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"> <i>those strange noises</i> <i>that mysterious letter</i> <i>a cold, creepy feeling</i> <i>The cloak was green.</i> </p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Adverbs</p> <p>Adverbs often modify verbs.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>We fought hard against it.</i></p> <p>They can also modify adjectives,</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>It had horribly sharp talons.</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">or a <u>whole clause</u>.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Then, it appeared with a shriek.</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Prepositions</p> <p>Prepositions link a noun or noun phrase to a sentence</p> <p style="text-align: center;"> <i>We rowed to the island.</i> <i>Owls hooted after dark.</i> <i>In the morning, we arrived.</i> </p> <p>They tell us how words are related.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Determiners</p> <p>Determiners stand in front of nouns.</p> <p>They specify a noun.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"> <i>a sound</i> <i>his wand</i> <i>that danger</i> </p> <p>The noun is still there.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Pronouns</p> <p>Pronouns replace a noun or noun phrase.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"> <i>They ran.</i> <i>She knew.</i> <i>The bus was theirs.</i> <i>The letter was his.</i> </p> <p>The noun is not there. It is replaced.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Conjunctions</p> <p>Co-ordinating join two words or clauses.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>The man knocked and waited.</i></p> <p>Subordinating introduce subordinate clauses.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>He woke when the door burst open.</i></p>

Word Class Grid

- Choose at least 8 words from the grid. You must include words from each word class.
- Write a definition for each word, including stating the word class.
- If your word can fit into more than one class, write a definition for each meaning.
- If you have time, choose more words from the grid.

- 
- 1) Noun
 - 2) Verb
 - 3) Adjective
 - 4) Adverb
 - 5) Preposition
 - 6) Determiner
 - 7) Pronoun
 - 8) Conjunction

muggle	Hufflepuff	insult	those	deadly	her	
fast	curse	challenge	mysterious	powerful	howler	Voldemort
parchment	giant	fly	because	evil	owl	Ravenclaw
but	where	a	sorcerer	terrify	animagus	gamekeeper
Dumbledore	snitch	wizard	courageous	anxious	pensieve	Gryffindor
above	strangely	across	the	dare	witch	an
swoop	apparate	disapparate	silently	Slytherin	with	under
they	it	swiftly	she	them	chocolate	put-outer
when	Hogwarts	although	since	Quidditch	if	normal
magical	cast	perfectly	hide	suddenly	sadly	mysteriously
hard	below	terrifyingly	rapidly	he	furiously	rose

Synopsis Extract

Harry Potter lives with his aunt, uncle and cousin because his parents died in a car-crash — or so he has been told. The Dursleys don't like Harry asking questions; in fact, they don't seem to like anything about him, especially the very odd things that keep happening around him (which Harry himself can't explain).

The Dursleys' greatest fear is that Harry will discover the truth about himself, so when letters start arriving for him near his eleventh birthday, he isn't allowed to read them. However, the Dursleys aren't dealing with an ordinary postman, and at midnight on Harry's birthday the gigantic Rubeus Hagrid breaks down the door to make sure Harry gets to read his post at last. Ignoring the horrified Dursleys, Hagrid informs Harry that he is a wizard, and the letter he gives Harry explains that he is expected at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry in a month's time. To the Dursleys' fury, Hagrid also reveals the truth about Harry's past. Harry did not receive the scar on his forehead in a car-crash; it is really the mark of the great dark sorcerer Voldemort, who killed Harry's mother and father but mysteriously couldn't kill him, even though he was a baby at the time. Harry is famous among the witches and wizards who live in secret all over the country because Harry's miraculous survival marked Voldemort's downfall.

So Harry, who has never had friends or family worth the name, sets off for a new life in the wizarding world. He takes a trip to London with Hagrid to buy his Hogwarts equipment (robes, wand, cauldron, beginners' draft and potion kit) and shortly afterwards, sets off for Hogwarts from Kings Cross Station (platform nine and three quarters) to follow in his parents' footsteps.

Harry makes friends with Ronald Weasley (sixth in his family to go to Hogwarts and tired of having to use second-hand spellbooks) and Hermione Granger (cleverest girl in the year and the only person in the class to know all the uses of dragon's blood). Together, they have their first lessons in magic — astronomy up on the tallest tower at two in the morning, herbology out in the greenhouses where the...

Chapter 1: Extract 1

Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone – Chapter One: Extract One
by JK Rowling.



Mr and Mrs Dursley, of number four, Privet Drive, were proud to say that they were perfectly normal, thank you very much. They were the last people you'd expect to be involved in anything strange or mysterious, because they just didn't hold with such nonsense.

Mr Dursley was the director of a firm called Grunnings, which made drills. He was a big, beefy man with hardly any neck, although he did have a very large moustache. Mrs Dursley was thin and blonde and had nearly twice the usual amount of neck, which came in very useful as she spent so much of her time craning over garden fences, spying on her neighbours. The Dursleys had a small son called Dudley and in their opinion there was no finer boy anywhere.



The Dursleys had everything they wanted, but they also had a secret, and their greatest fear was that somebody would discover it. They didn't think they could bear it if anyone found out about the Potters. Mrs Potter was Mrs Dursley's sister, but they hadn't met for several years; in fact, Mrs Dursley pretended she didn't have a sister, because her sister and her good-for-nothing husband were as unDursleyish as it was possible to be.

The Dursleys shuddered to think what the neighbours would say if the Potters arrived in the street. The Dursleys knew that the Potters had a small son, too, but they had never seen him. This boy was another good reason for keeping the Potters away; they didn't want Dudley mixing with a child like that.

When Mr and Mrs Dursley woke up on the dull, grey Tuesday our story starts, there was nothing about the cloudy sky outside to suggest that strange and mysterious things would soon be happening all over the country. Mr Dursley hummed as he picked out his most boring tie for work and Mrs Dursley gossiped away happily as she wrestled a screaming Dudley into his high chair.

None of them noticed a large tawny owl flutter past the window.

At half past eight, Mr Dursley picked up his briefcase, pecked Mrs Dursley on the cheek and tried to kiss Dudley goodbye but missed, because Dudley was now having a tantrum and throwing his cereal at the walls. 'Little tyke,' chortled Mr Dursley as he left the house. He got into his car and backed out of number four's drive.





It was on the corner of the street that he noticed the first sign of something peculiar – a cat reading a map. For a second, Mr Dursley didn't realise what he had seen – then he jerked his head around to look again. There was a tabby cat standing on the corner of Privet Drive, but there wasn't a map in sight. What could he have been thinking of? It must have been a trick of the light. Mr Dursley blinked and stared at the cat. It stared back. As Mr Dursley drove around the corner and up the road, he watched the cat in his mirror. It was now reading the sign that said Privet Drive – no, looking at the sign; cats couldn't read maps or signs. Mr Dursley gave himself a little shake and put the cat out of his mind. As he drove towards town he thought of nothing except a large order of drills he was hoping to get that day.

But on the edge of town, drills were driven out of his mind by something else. As he sat in the usual morning traffic jam, he couldn't help noticing that there seemed to be a lot of strangely dressed people about. People in cloaks. Mr Dursley couldn't bear people who dressed in funny clothes – the get-ups you saw on young people! He supposed this was some stupid new fashion. He drummed his fingers on the steering wheel and his eyes fell on a huddle of these weirdos standing quite close by. They were whispering excitedly together. Mr Dursley was enraged to see that a couple of them weren't young at all; why, that man had to be older than he was, and wearing an emerald-green cloak! The nerve of him! But then it struck Mr Dursley that this was probably some silly stunt – these people were obviously collecting for something ... yes, that would be it. The traffic moved on, and a few minutes later, Mr Dursley arrived in the Grunnings car park, his mind back on drills.



Mr Dursley always sat with his back to the window in his office on the ninth floor. If he hadn't, he might have found it harder to concentrate on drills that morning. He didn't see the owls swooping past in broad daylight, though people down in the street did; they pointed and gazed open-mouthed as owl after owl sped overhead. Most of them had never seen an owl even at night-time. Mr Dursley, however, had a perfectly normal, owl-free morning. He yelled at five different people. He made several important phone calls and shouted a bit more. He was in a very good mood until lunchtime, when he thought he'd stretch his legs and walk across the road to buy himself a bun from the baker's opposite.

He'd forgotten all about the people in cloaks until he passed a group of them next to the baker's. He eyed them angrily as he passed. He didn't know why, but they made him uneasy. This lot were whispering excitedly, too, and he couldn't see a single collecting tin. It was on his way back past them, clutching a large doughnut in a bag, that he caught a few words of what they were saying.

'The Potters, that's right, that's what I heard –'

'– yes, their son, Harry –'

Mr Dursley stopped dead.

Revision Slides 2

Sentences

Sentences make sense by themselves.

They need at least one main clause.

Each clause has an active **verb**.

They went to the zoo.

Harry ate an ice lolly.

It was cool in the reptile house.

Harry looked intently at the snake.

Was it nice there?

Can you spot the active verb in each sentence?



Sentences and their Punctuation

We **punctuate** sentences to make our writing clearer.

A **capital letter** goes at the beginning and the end is indicated by...

a **full stop**, **question mark** or **exclamation mark**.

not a complete sentence
Who did the verb?

He was late .

She changed her mind .

He wrote a letter .

a low rumbling sound

not a complete sentence -
a noun phrase.

Punctuation does not make a complete sentence; it makes the beginning and ending clear.



Parts of a Clause

SUBJECT VERB OBJECT

A **clause** is a group of words which contains a **verb**.

All **verbs** have a **subject**.

*Dudley **threw** the dinner*

*Harry **opened** the envelope*

*The cat **watched** the Dursleys*

The **object** is affected by the verb.

The **subject** is what the **clause** is about.



In some **clauses** there is something the **verb** acts on.

This is called the **object**.

Practice Exercises 1

Complete Sentences?

- Read each line of numbered text. They are all supposed to be complete sentences.
- Rewrite each on a piece of lined paper, adding punctuation and extending and completing the sentence as you need to.
- Read each sentence through to check for sense and punctuation.

1. *tried to grab the letter*
2. *she took it curiously and read the first line*
3. *for a moment, it looked as though she might faint*
4. *clutched her throat and made a choking noise*
5. *Harry and Dudley had a furious but silent fight over*
6. *his glasses dangling from one ear*
7. *seeming to have forgotten that Harry was in the room*
8. *as Dudley wasn't used to sharing*
9. *not moving*
10. *Harry stared*
11. *that evening when Vernon got back from work*
12. *Harry sat down on the bed when*



Practice Exercises 2

Sentence Punctuation

- Read the letters
- What is wrong with the punctuation in each one?
- Write a tip (short piece of advice) to help each writer avoid their mistakes.

Dear Mr Potter,
We are pleased to inform you that you have been accepted at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, please find enclosed a list of all necessary books and equipment, term begins on 1 September, we await your owl by no later than 31 July.

Yours sincerely,

Minerva McGonagall
(Deputy Headmistress)



dear mr hagrid,
further to our inquiry into the attack by a hippogriff on a student in your class, we have accepted the assurances of professorumbledore that you bear no responsibility for the regrettable incident.

however, we must register our concern about the hippogriff in question. we have decided to uphold the official complaint of Mr Lucius malfoy. the hearing will take place on aril 20th, and we ask you to present yourself and your hippogriff at the committee's offices in london on that date...

Dear Padfoot!

Thank you for Harry's birthday present? He's already zooming along on the toy broomstick? He looked so pleased with himself? I'm enclosing a picture so you can see! You know it only rises about two feet off the ground, but he nearly killed the cat and he smashed a horrible vase Petunia sent me for Christmas (no complaints there). Of course, James thought it was funny@ He says he's going to be a great Quidditch player, but we've had to pack away all the ornaments?

Dear Mr Dumbledore,

Given Harry his letter.
Taking him to buy his things tomorrow.




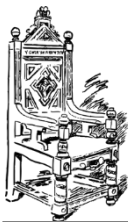

Weather's horrible. Hope you're well.

Hagrid

Practice Exercises 3

Writing clauses and identifying subject, verb and object

A. Create your own clauses. Write at least 5 using the columns below.

Subject	Verb	Object
Harry	see	 broomstick
Dumbledore	ride	
The cat	find	 tower
Hagrid	carry	 castle
Aunt Petunia	polish	 chair
	love	 mirror
	break	

e.g. *The cat polished the mirror.* or *Dumbledore carried the chair.*

B. Copy each sentence and identify the subject, object and verb.

e.g. They ate stale cornflakes.

- 1) She held a letter.
- 2) Uncle Vernon knocked Harry's hand.
- 3) He held it out of reach.
- 4) Petunia narrowed her eyes.
- 5) Vernon ignored her.
- 6) Dudley hid his face.

Extract of Chapter 4

A

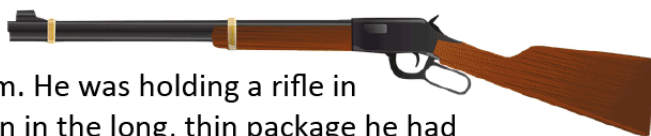


BOOM. They knocked again. Dudley jerked awake.

'Where's the cannon?' he said stupidly.

There was a crash behind them and

Uncle Vernon came skidding into the room. He was holding a rifle in his hands – now they knew what had been in the long, thin package he had brought with them.



'Who's there?' he shouted. 'I warn you – I'm armed!'

There was a pause. Then –

SMASH!

The door was hit with such force that it swung clean off its hinges and with a deafening crash landed flat on the floor.

A giant of a man was standing in the doorway. His face was almost completely hidden by a long, shaggy mane of hair and a wild, tangled beard, but you could make out his eyes, glinting like black beetles under all the hair.

The giant squeezed his way into the hut, stooping so that his head just brushed the ceiling. He bent down, picked up the door and fitted it easily into its frame. The noise of the storm outside dropped a little.

He turned to look at them all.



'Couldn't make us a cup'o'tea, could yeh? It's not been an easy journey...'

He strode over to the sofa where Dudley sat frozen with fear.

'Budge up, yeh great lump,' said the stranger.

Dudley squeaked and ran to hide behind his mother, who was crouching, terrified, behind Uncle Vernon.

'An' here's Harry!' said the giant.

Harry looked up into the fierce, wild, shadowy face and saw that the beetle eyes were crinkled in a smile.

'Las' time I saw you, you was only a baby,' said the giant. 'Yeh look a lot like yer dad, but yeh've got yer mum's eyes.'

Uncle Vernon made a funny rasping noise.

'I demand that you leave at once, sir!' he said. 'You are breaking and entering!'

'Ah, shut up, Dursely, yeh great prune,' said the giant.

He reached over the back of the sofa, jerked the gun out of Uncle Vernon's hands, bent it into a knot as easily as if it had been made of rubber, and threw it into a corner of the room.

Uncle Vernon made another funny noise, like a mouse being trodden on.



Extract of Chapter 4



B

'Anyway – Harry,' said the giant, turning his back on the Dursleys, 'a very happy birthday to yeh. Got sommat fer yeh here – I mighta sat on it at some point, but it'll taste all right.'



From an inside pocket of his black overcoat he pulled a slightly squashed box. Harry opened it with trembling fingers. Inside was a large, sticky chocolate cake with Happy Birthday Harry written on it in green icing. Harry looked up at the giant. He meant to say thank you, but the words got lost on the way to his mouth, and what he said instead was, 'Who are you?'

The giant chuckled.

'True, I haven't introduced meself. Rubeus Hagrid, Keeper of the Keys and Grounds of Hogwarts.'



He held out an enormous hand and shook Harry's whole arm.

'What about that tea then, eh?' he said, rubbing his hands together. 'I'd not say no to summat stronger if yeh've got it, mind.'

His eyes fell on the empty grate with the shrivelled crisp packets in it and he snorted. He bent down over the fireplace; they couldn't see what he was doing but when he drew back a second later, there was a roaring fire there. It filled the whole damp hut with flickering light and Harry felt the warmth was over him as though he'd sunk into a hot bath.

The giant sat back down on the sofa, which sagged under his weight, and began taking all sorts of things out of the pockets of his coat: a copper kettle, a squashy package of sausages, a poker, a teapot, several chipped mugs and a bottle of some amber liquid which he took a swig from before starting to make some tea. Soon the hut was full of the sound and smell of sizzling sausage. Nobody said a thing whilst the giant was working, but as he slid the first six fat, juicy, slightly burnt sausages from the poker, Dudley fidgeted a little. Uncle Vernon said sharply, 'Don't touch anything he gives you, Dudley.'

The giant chuckled darkly.

'Yer great puddin' of a son don' need fattenin' any more, Dursley, don' worry.'

He passed the sausages to Harry, who was so hungry he had never tasted anything so wonderful, but he still couldn't take his eyes off the giant. Finally, as nobody seemed about to explain anything, he said, 'I'm sorry, but I still don't know who you are.'



The giant took a gulp of tea and wiped his mouth with the back of his hand.

'Call me Hagrid,' he said, 'everyone does. An' like I told yeh, I'm the Keeper of the Keys at Hogwarts – yeh'll know all about Hogwarts, o'course.'

'Er-no,' said Harry.

Hagrid looked shocked.

'Sorry,' Harry said quickly.

Extract of Chapter 4



C

'Sorry?' barked Hagrid, turning to stare at the Dursleys, who shrank back into the shadows. 'It's them who should be sorry! I knew yeh weren't gettin' yer letters but I never thought yeh wouldn't even know about' Hogwarts, fer cryin' out loud! Did yeh never wonder where yer parents learnt it all?'

'All what?' asked Harry.

'ALL WHAT?' Hagrid thundered. 'Now wait jus' one second!'

He had leapt to his feet. In his anger he seemed to fill the whole hut. The Dursleys were all cowering against the wall.

'Do you mean ter tell me,' he growled at the Dursleys, 'that this boy – this boy! – knows nothin' about' – about ANYTHING?'

Harry thought this was going a bit far. He had been to school, after all, and his marks weren't bad.

'I know some things,' he said. 'I can, you know, do maths and stuff.'

But Hagrid simply waved his hand and said, 'About our world, I mean. Your world. My world. Yer parents' world.'

'What world?'

Hagrid looked like he was about to explode.

'DURSLEY!' he boomed.

Uncle Vernon, who had gone very pale, whispered something that sounded like

'Mimblewimble'. Hagrid stared wildly at Harry.

'But yeh must know about yer mum and dad,' he said. 'I mean they're famous. You're famous.'

'What? My – my mum and dad weren't famous, were they?'

'Yeh don' know...yeh don' know...'

Hagrid ran his fingers through his hair, fixing Harry with a bewildered stare.

'Yeh don' know what yeh are?' he said finally.

Uncle Vernon suddenly found his voice.

'Stop!' he commanded. 'Stop right there, sir! I forbid you to tell the boy anything!'

A braver man than Vernon Dursley would have quailed under the furious look Hagrid now gave him; when Hagrid spoke, his every syllable trembled with rage.

'You never told him? Never told him what was in the letter Dumbledore left for him? I was there! I saw Dumbledore leave it, Dursley! An' you've kept it from him all these years?'

'Kept what from me?' said Harry eagerly.

'STOP! I FORBID YOU!' yelled Uncle Vernon in panic.

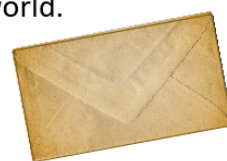
Aunt Petunia gave a gasp of horror.

'Ah, go boil yer heads, both of yeh,' said Hagrid. 'Harry – yer a wizard.'

There was silence inside the hut. Only the sea and the whistling wind could be heard.

'I'm a what?' gasped Harry.

'A wizard, o'course,' said Hagrid, sitting back down on the sofa, which groaned and sank even lower, 'an' a thumpin' good'un, I'd say, once yeh've been trained up a bit. With a mum an' dad like yours, what else would yeh be? An' I reckon it's abou' time yeh read yer letter.'



Reading Comprehension A



- Read the extracts from Chapter 4.
- Answer the questions on lined paper.
- Work through each section, **reading Extract A first** and answering the **Questions in Box A**.

Box A – Questions 1-6 are about Extract A

1) *The giant squeezed his way into the hut, stooping so that his head just brushed the ceiling.*

Which word is closest in meaning to *stooping*? Copy.

walking ☐ slouching ☐ strolling ☐ trailing ☐

1 mark

2) *Uncle Vernon came skidding into the room.*

What does the word *skidding* suggest about how Vernon is feeling?

1 mark

3) Give one reason why Hagrid might seem frightening when he first appears?

1 mark

4) When does Hagrid tell Harry that he last saw him?

1 mark

5) Why do you think Harry is not scared of Hagrid?

1 mark

6) In what ways is Vernon shown to be quite a ridiculous character in this section? Give an example.

1 mark

Reading Comprehension B

Box B – Questions 7-12 are about Extract B

7) What is the first thing that Hagrid gives to Harry?

1 mark

8) *He held out an enormous hand and shook Harry's whole arm.*

What two clues to the fact that Hagrid is a giant are given in the sentence above.

a.

b.

1 mark

9) *He bent down over the fireplace; they couldn't see what he was doing but when he drew back a second later, there was a roaring fire there.*

What does the word *drew* mean in this context?

1 mark

10) Why does Rowling list the contents of Hagrid's pockets?

1 mark

11) How can the reader tell that Harry is confused or astonished by Hagrid. Write one example below.

1 mark

12) What is unusual about the way that Hagrid speaks? Give an example.

1 mark

Reading Comprehension C

Box C – Questions 13-15 are about Extract C

13) Find **2 speech verbs** which show that Hagrid is angry and write them.

a) _____ b) _____

1 mark

14) *'Do you mean ter tell me,' he growled at the Dursleys, 'that this boy – this boy - knows nothin' about – about ANYTHING?'*

How does Harry misunderstand Hagrid's words? What is Hagrid referring to?

2 marks

15) Find the words, *'STOP! I FORBID YOU!'* yelled Uncle Vernon in panic.
Aunt Petunia gave a gasp of horror.

What does Vernon not want Hagrid to do and why do you think this might be?

2 marks

16) Now think about all three extracts. Name two adjectives which could describe Hagrid's personality using evidence from the text to support your answer.

a. _____

b. _____

3 marks