Week 9

Week Beginning
8/3/2021

OUTCOME:TO WRITE A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE

Word of the day - conversation

"but the conversation turned to fires..."

NOUN
1.a talk, especially an informal one, between two or more people, in which news and ideas are exchanged.

Sounds of the week-ie

Task: Read the words.



How many other words can you find that contain ie saying long i?



DAY XX

Yesterday I nearly lost my life – and became a heroine (though I am not sure I deserve the glory heaped on my shoulders)!

The day began normally enough: we set out for Agrippa's baths (not as nice as Nero's, for the water is less clear). We did not linger as long as usual, but instead went to the house of my mistress's friend nearby. Lydia was sleeping, and I took her crib to the other end of the house.

Not long after, there was a smell of smoke. Nobody was concerned for there is always smoke in Rome from people lighting cooking or heating fires with small wood, to set the charcoal alight. But the conversation turned to fires, such as the great fire fifty years ago that destroyed most of Rome.

Even when we heard cries in the street, there was no

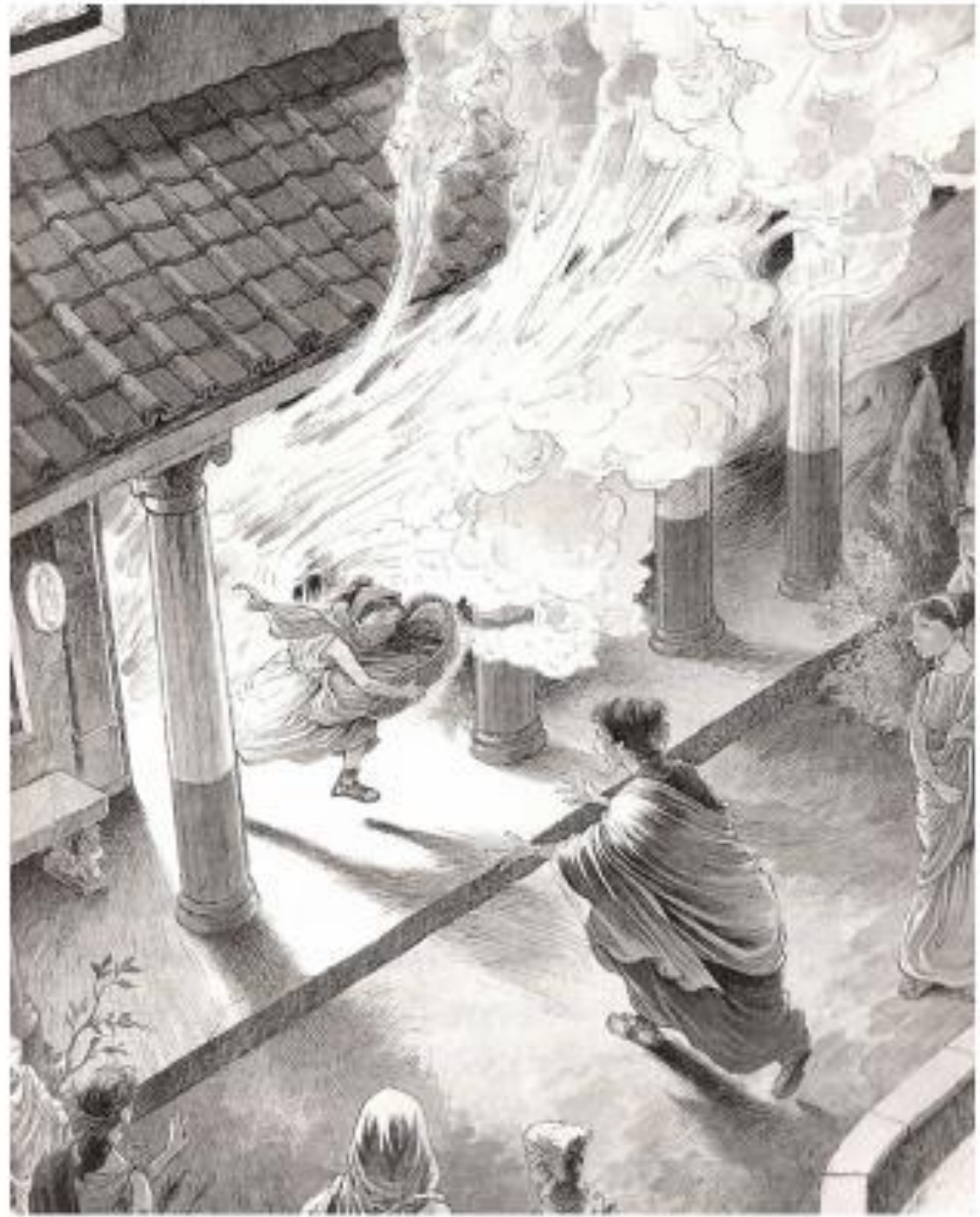
alarm. Our hostess looked out, but returned saying, "The fire is distant, and the wind blows it away from here."

But then came a loud hammering at the door. A boy hardly older than me, his face black with soot, asked for buckets, adding, "Have a care, the flames attack your walls!" At this exact moment, a billow of smoke blew into the room, as if Adranos the fire god himself had heard him.

Everyone rushed towards the *peristylum*. As soon as we got outside, we heard loud crackling, and felt heat on our faces. Hungry flames licked towards the room where the child slept and nobody did anything. While my mistress sobbed, all the other women wrung their hands. One muttered, "At least it isn't a male child."

Their stupidity made me furious and foolhardy. I plunged into the pool in the middle of the *peristylum* to soak my clothes, and covered my face with my wet scarf. Then I dashed towards the open door.

For the rest of my story, I rely on others, for all I



remember is waking up in bed at home and immediately retching a foul black paste on to the bedclothes. When the room ceased to spin around me, I saw Cytheris who whispered, "I fetched our master from the Senate," and pointed to where he stood with my mistress at the end of the bed. They beamed, and my mistress said quietly, "You did a brave and fine thing, Iliona. We shall not forget this."

Features of a Newspaper Report

Headline
The title of the story designed to summarise the story. It should be short and snappy to grab the reader's attention.

By Line
The journalist who has written the report.

Photo
The photograph needs to tell the story

Lead or Orientation
The important first sentence or opening paragraph that summarises the story and answers as many as possible of the 5 W'S (Who? What? Where? When? and Why?) and H (How?)

Body
The newspaper body includes all the details of the news story and should be split in paragraphs to help the reader digest the information. Each paragraph tells one part of the story e.g. The main body should contain facts and not personal opinions and should be chronological.

The last paragraph should sum up the story and bring it up to date. The inverted pyramid report style has the most important information about a story in the lead paragraph. If your editor has to cut the last paragraph from the body text the story should still make sense.

Caption
The information in or under a photograph which explains what the picture is about.

Direct Quotation
The exact words someone uses. Quotation marks are always used. Quotes are included to give the reader the viewpoint of someone involved in the story like an eyewitness or expert. Quotes make a story credible.

Columns
The vertical blocks of text into which a page of a newspaper is divided

LO: to know the features of a newspaper

TASK: Discuss the features of a newspaper looking at the example opposite.
List the features.

Write your own headline for an article about the fire in the Senator's house.

THE ROMAN CHRONICLE

YOUR DAILY FAVOURITE NEWSPAPER Since LXIX

SLAVE SAVES



Brave slave girl risks her life to save a baby from certain death.

Gauis Martius' slave saved her master's baby from certain death in yesterday's Hill Gate fire.

Iliona, a young Grecian slave, plunged into the peristlylum pool of local Senator, Titus Paetus, before running into the blazing dormus to grab baby Lydia.

The child's mother, wife of the popular Senator, said, "it was a brave and good thing," that the girl had done. She went on to say that she and her husband, "would not forget this."

The fire, thought to have started in the Etruscan Street merchant's area, spread quickly in the Augustus heat, reaching the Quirnal district, home to many prominent Senators within minutes.

Gauis Martius' wife and her entourage were visiting the home of the Senator, Titus Paetus, when the fire took hold. The girl's quick action prevented any loss of life.

The fire burned out over the following two hours, leaving damage to the kitchens and several bedrooms of the Senator's home. Many insulae in the Etruscan Street area were completely destroyed.

Story by: Helenus

Model by
Miss Delaney

WHAT'S IN A NEWSPAPER REPORT?

CAPTION

The infomation in or under a photograph which explains what the picture is about.

PHOTO

The photograph needs to tell the story.

HEADLINE

The title of the story designed to summarise the story and grab the reader's attention.

FONT

The style and size of type e.g. headlines are in large, clesr font to hook the reader into the story, quotes can be in italics, bold or different colours to make them stand out.



LEAD

The important first sentence or paragraph that summarises the story and answers as many as possible of the 5 W's Who? What? Where? When? Why? and H How?.

BODY

The full details of the news story. Each paragraph tells one part of the story.

DIRECT QUOTATION

The exact words someone uses. Quotation marks are always used. They are included to give the reader the viewpoint of someone involved in the story.

THE INVERTED PYRAMID

The inverted pyramid report style has the most important information about a story in the lead paragraph. If your editor has to cut the last paragraph/s from the body text, your story should still make sense.

COLUMNS

The vertical blocks of text into which a page of a newspaper is devided.



Day 2

Word of the day-experience

NOUN

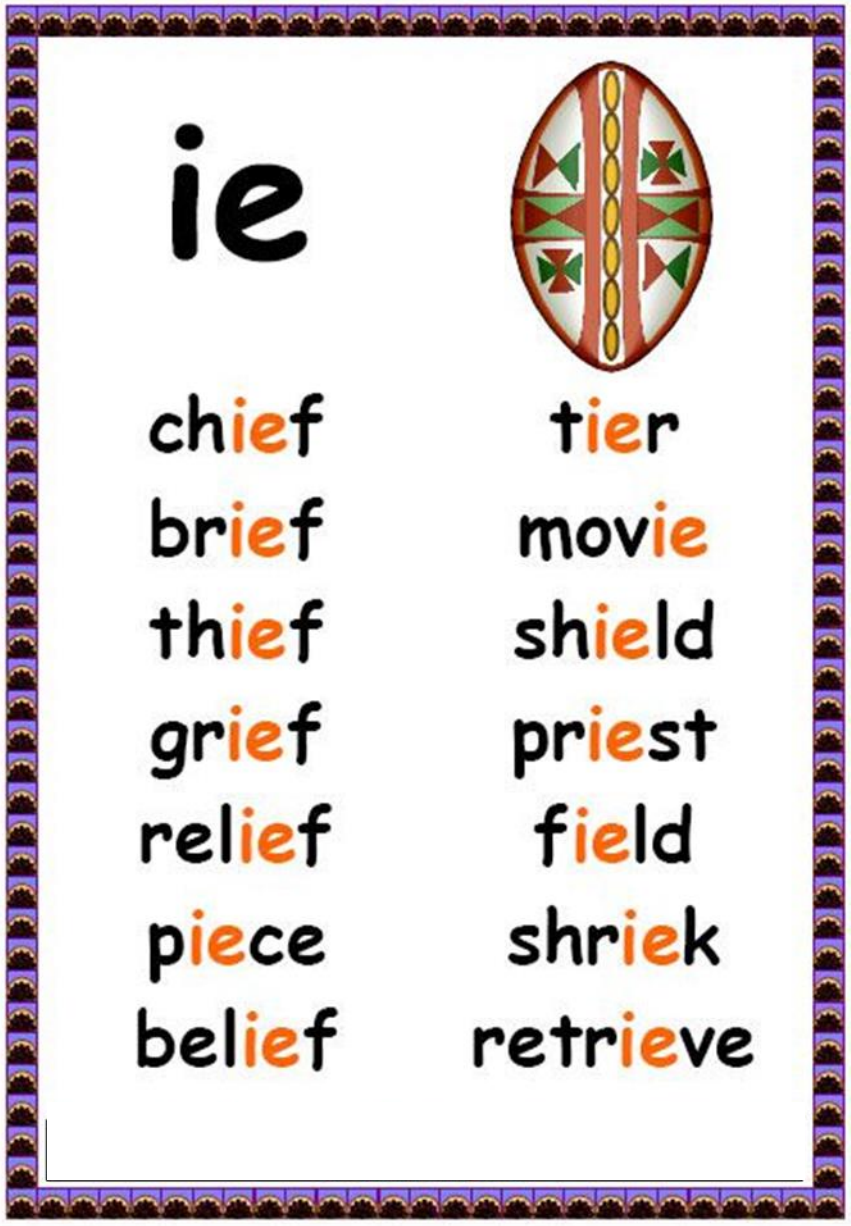
practical contact with and observation of facts or events.

"he had learned his lesson by painful experience" ·

an event or occurrence which leaves an impression on someone.

"audition day is an enjoyable experience for any seven-year old"

Sounds of the week-ie



This time the ie phoneme says the e sound.

Can you read these words and let's think of some other examples.



LO: to recount recent events.

TASK:
Writing about the experience of Lockdown

Writing a recount

How to write a compelling recount:

Write your recount in the first person because it happened to you.

Use the past tense because it has already happened.

Clear structure. Use paragraphs to separate the beginning, middle and end. Your middle section should include at least three events or experiences.

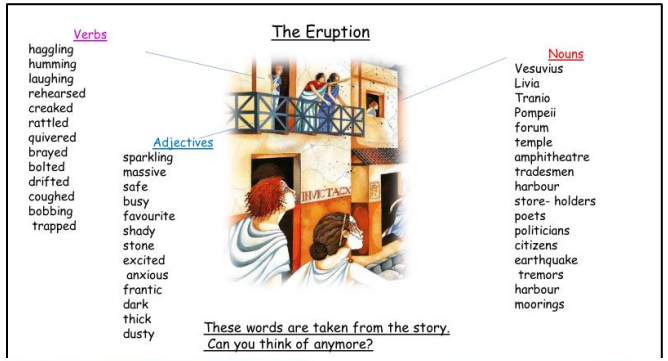
Recounts are written in the order in which they happened (chronological order). Use time conjunctions eg: initially, next, then and finally to show this.

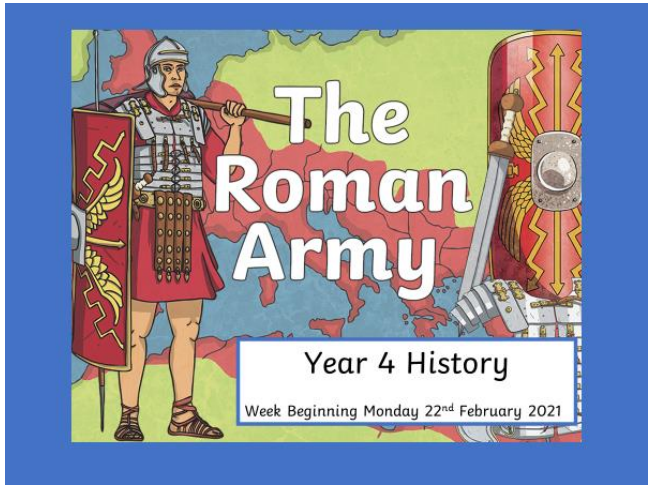
Using description to add detail will enable your reader to build an image in their head.

It is important to share your feelings about what happened throughout your recount.

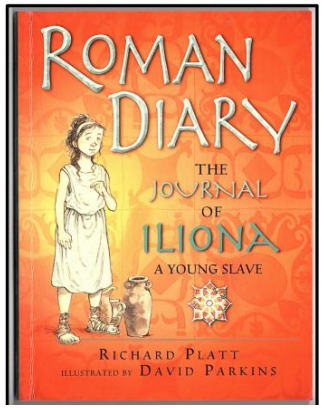
Use emotive language so the reader understands your point of view.

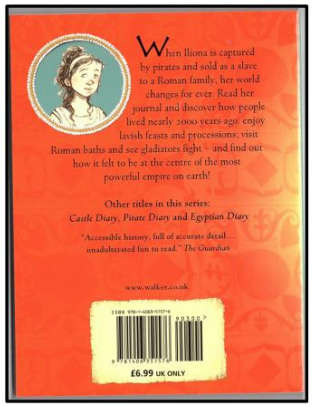
Here are some of the things we have been learning about!



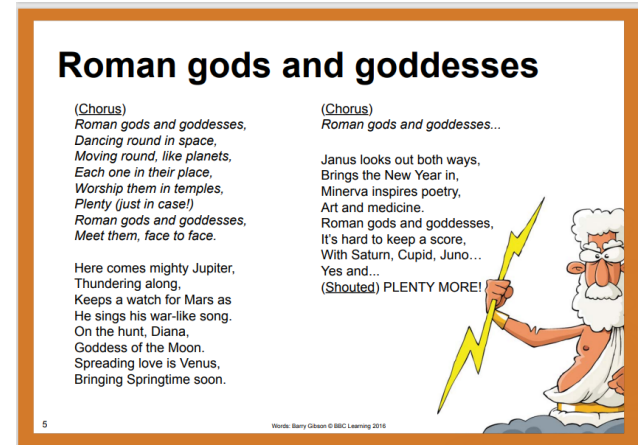




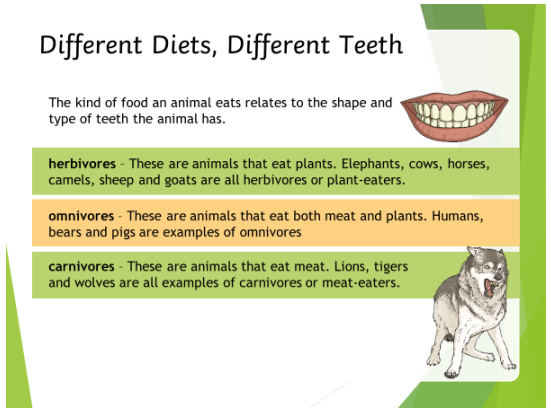


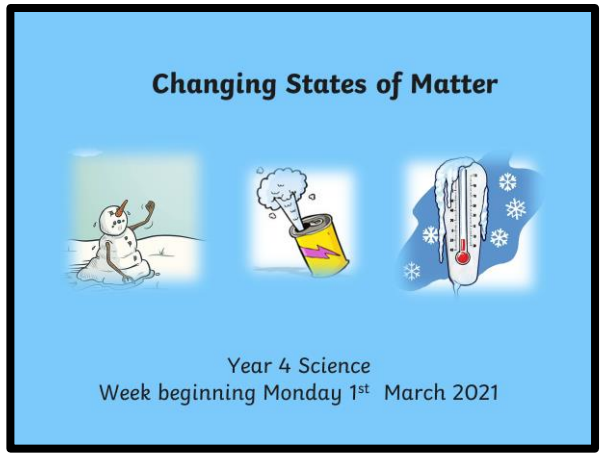












Day 3

Word of the day- banquet

Noun : a large formal meal for many people, often followed by speeches in honour of someone.

chief grief thief brief priest

1. The _____ was in the church.



2. The _____ stole the jewels.

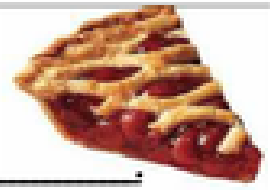
3. The word _____ means very short.

4. The word _____ means very sad.

5. The _____ is in charge.

piece niece field shield achieve

1. I ate a _____ of pie.



2. He played in the daisy _____.

3. A _____ can protect you.

4. I want to _____ good marks.

5. My _____ is part of my family.

Sounds of the week-ie

Read the sentences and fill in the missing words.

Can you say another sentence using that word.

LO : to read and understand.

Reading Success Criteria

- explain and discuss your understanding of books, poems and other material, both.
- those that you listen to and those that you read for yourself.

- identifying how language, structure, and presentation contribute to meaning.

- drawing inferences such as inferring characters' feelings, thoughts and motives from their actions, and justifying inferences with evidence.

- [checking that the text makes sense to you, discussing your understanding and] explaining the meaning of words in context.

Read the following article carefully.

The Oracle

The newspaper that seeks the truth! XVIII July LXIV AD

Burning Hatred

Christians Blamed for Setting Rome Alight... *But did they?*



The mighty city of Rome is in chaos tonight as an out of control fire sweeps across the city. Citizens have been forced to flee their burning homes, as buildings collapse and businesses are ruined. Fanned by strong winds, the raging inferno quickly devoured whole sections of this wonderful city as flames like living devils leapt from building to building. People are fighting a losing battle, with some officials claiming this could be the end of Rome as we know it!

'We were just bathing when we heard the terrible sound of a nearby building collapsing accompanied by horrendous screams!' one citizen tells us. 'There was suddenly choking smoke. My poor wife burnt her arm and my brother is still missing. Someone said it was the Christians. Those Christians have a lot to answer for!'

But Octavia Lucida, an XI-year-old, claims she was an eyewitness to the beginning of this terrifying event. She has a different theory and it does not include blaming the Christians. 'They are a peaceful people. Their religion is based on peace, and it is becoming more and more popular,' she explained to us. She was one of the lucky ones to have escaped the fire.

She went on to tell us how she saw a suspicious-looking fellow behind the Circus Maximus – the main chariot racing station. She was with her younger brother Tacitus near the shop. A fellow wearing a red cloak, with a wicked, single glittering eye and an eye-patch, had started a fire in the doorway. He was then seen to run away with a grin on his face. 'The Christians have set my shop alight!' she heard him cry.

But minutes later, the shop owner himself came around the corner, only to see his livelihood go up in smoke. He is a Christian – so none of this makes any sense...

This is beginning to look more like a hate crime to us at The Oracle. Will these poor Christians ever be accepted in our usually tolerant city?

The Romans – a newspaper comprehension

Name: ..... Date:.....

With a response partner, answer the following questions.

a. Underline any words you are unsure of. Try to work out what they mean by reading the whole of the sentence. Does reading around the word help you with the meaning?
b. Think about what you liked about the article. Was it dramatic, exciting or mysterious? Did you like one part in particular? Highlight your favourite part/s and explain why you liked that part.
c. How does the article make you feel? Do you feel sorry for anyone? Do you dislike anyone?
d. Do you want to know more? Does this article leave you with any questions? Who do you think caused the fire of Rome? Write your questions and theories down.

Answer the following questions. Hunt down the answers if you think they are in the text. Some of the answers may be inferred (suggested in the text), so you must think about these very carefully.

1. Why did the reporter choose the two words in the headline?

They chose the word 'burning' because

.....

They chose the word 'hatred' because

.....

2. Copy the words from the subheading that tell you the reporter is not sure if it was the Christians who caused the fire.

.....

.....

3. Look in the first paragraph to find two different words which are used instead of the word 'fire':

word 1: ..... **word 2**: .....

4. How did the citizen who was bathing know that something was wrong?
Give **two** ways that he knew:

i. .....

.....

ii. .....

.....

5. Give **two** pieces of evidence which persuaded the reporter that the fire at the shop was not started by the Christians. Explain why you chose the evidence:

i. .....

This Comprehension is on a PDF for you to complete! Have a go!

Day 4

Word of the day-reassuring

ADJECTIVE

serving or intended to remove someone's doubts or fears.

"Gina gave her a reassuring smile".

and forth too. Just as we arrived, half the audience left to watch a tightrope-walker in another part of the city.

The performance was unlike anything I have ever seen before. Cytheris called it a "pantomime". The star of this show stood at the centre of the stage, chanting and speaking at the top of his voice. Meanwhile, slaves made music with rattles, cymbals, drums and gongs.

The rest of the cast acted out the story in silence. The sweeping movements they made with their arms meant that those in the farthest seats could understand the action – even if they spoke only a little Latin.

I did not like the story! The chanting star told how a woman cheated her husband. When some of the women in the cast took off their clothes I covered my eyes – though most of the audience roared with laughter. When one of the actors spotted us and practically lifted us from our seats, telling us, "This is no place for girls as young as you!", I was relieved that I didn't have to watch any more.

The most extraordinary sight completed our wicked trip. As we were marched to the exit Cytheris hissed, "Look, LOOK!"

I followed her eyes and saw our mistress sitting with some women friends in the seats above us, and she was laughing as loud as any of them. I put my finger to my lips, and we hurried home.

DAY XX OF THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER

Today my mistress announced that she is to hold a banquet in honour of two newly appointed senators. "Nothing too grand," she added, "just nine of us." However, I have heard much of Roman banquets, and our cook was terrified at the thought of all the work, and ran around moaning, "How will we manage in our tiny kitchen?" He was calmed only when my mistress assured him that a caterer will prepare most of the food, and we will only reheat it here.

DAY XXIII



I cannot quite believe the quantity of stuff that fills the kitchen and another room besides. Some of it I do not even recognize. The butcher brought some beasts like rats, skinned and sewn up along the belly. I asked him what they were and he cheerfully replied, "Them's stuffed dormice, young lady. You cook them on a spit." I felt quite sick.

DAY XXIV

My task tonight is to to stand at the side of the room with a jug of perfumed water and a towel, and before guests lie down to eat I shall wash and dry their hands and feet. I shall wash their hands between courses, too, if they command me to do so. This seems deadly dull, but I shall at least have the chance to listen to the conversation.

DAY XXVIII

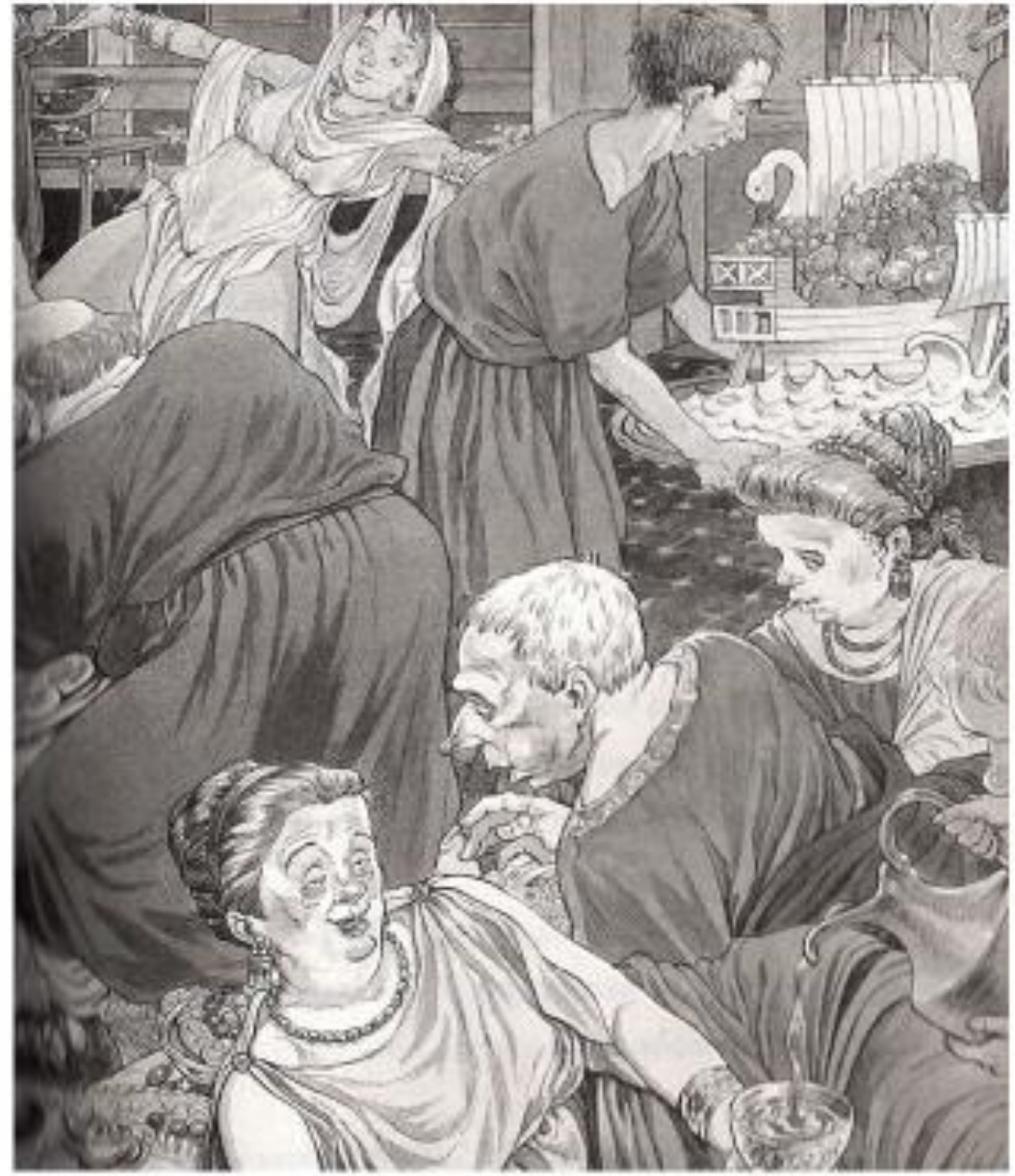
I am so exhausted I can hardly write, though the feast finished more than a day ago. The guests began to arrive as the sun was setting, and were still here when it rose.

I have never seen such food! First, there was shellfish: mountains of oysters, mussels and spiny sea-hedgehogs. Then tiny songbirds huddled together on a golden platter. The stuffed dormice I had seen earlier arrived dipped in honey and rolled in tiny black seeds. The main courses were kid, sucking pig and sow's udder – all stuffed and roasted.

There were entertainers too – dancing girls who tumbled and leaped in the air, musicians from Africa, a dwarf who ate fire, and a hunchback who told jokes about everyone there.

Of course there was wine: warmed wine, wine chilled with snow from the mountain tops, wine sweetened with honey, wine flavoured with costly spices. And then yet more wine, mixed with water just as people normally drink it.







Indeed, it was too much wine that ended the evening. One of the guests started talking about the new baths. He did not know how attached my master is to the project and began to rave about how "its great cost will destroy the empire."

When he finished, my master turned purple with rage. Nobody else dared speak. Moments later he left for his room, trembling like a leaf.

The bitter row shook everyone, and I felt exhausted by it (and by standing on my feet all night). When I got to bed, I fell instantly asleep and awoke only when it was night once more.

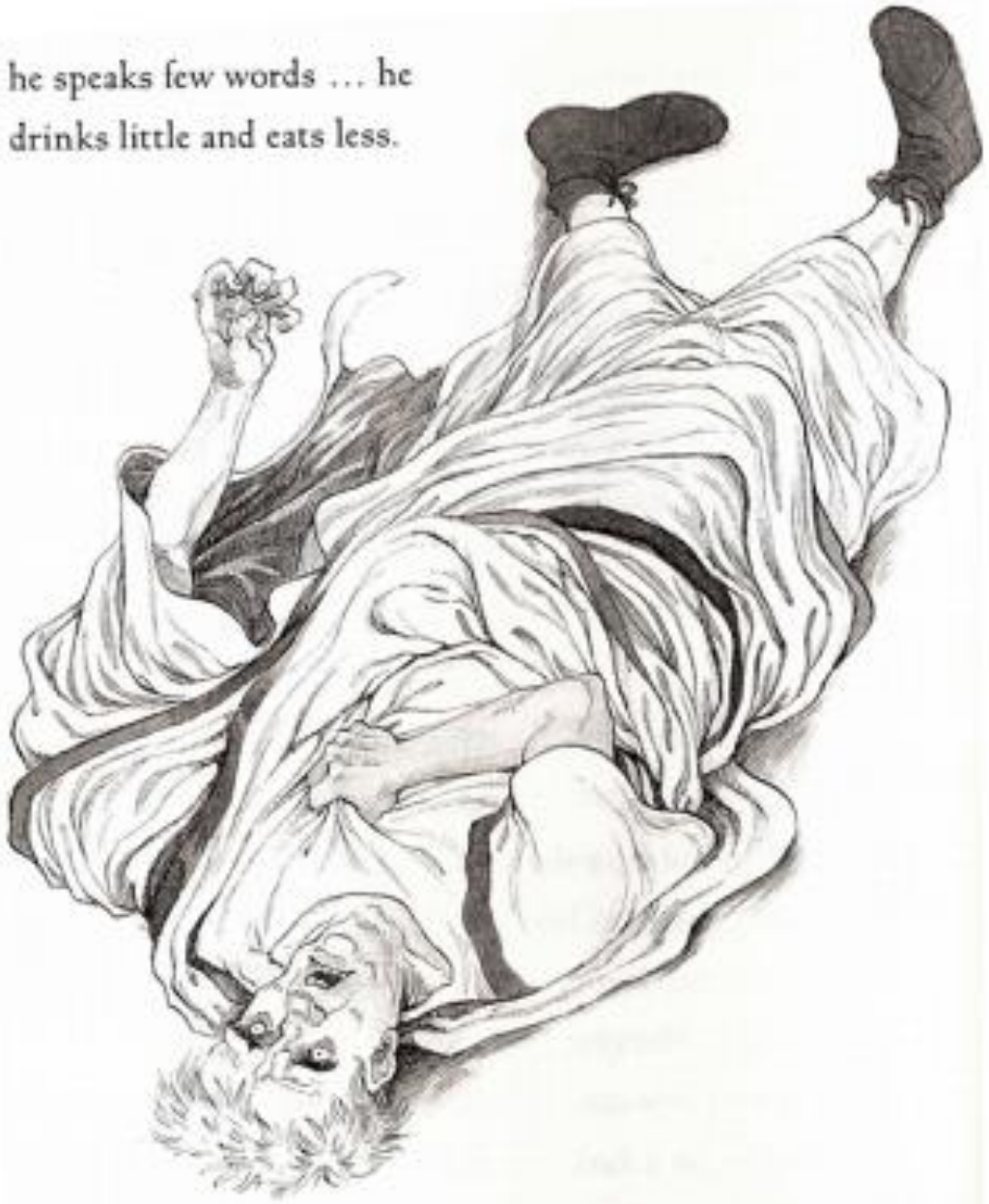
DAY XXIX OF SEPTEMBER

Our small quiet world was turned upside down yesterday. My master seemed weak and ill when he rose in the morning. When he complained of pains in his chest and numbness in his left arm, my mistress tried gently to persuade him not to attend Senate. But he was determined to go and set off in a litter, clutching his vial of sea-grape wine.

We learned later that at the Senate House he had to be almost carried to his favourite seat. The blow came when he stood to speak: his legs would not hold him, and he fell to the ground clutching his chest.

The senators carried him home on a table-top, and here he lies, in a darkened room. His pulse is weak ...

he speaks few words … he drinks little and eats less.



Outside the silence of his room, my mistress wrings her hands and prays at the shrine by the front door. My master's brother is here. He has used his influence to send a letter to Cratinus by the Emperor's messenger. It travels at the speed of a galloping horse, and will reach him in a day, for he is now stationed not far from Rome. However, even if he hastens back with all possible speed I fear he will be too late.

DAY XXX

During the night a physician came to examine my master. The man was a Greek like me. He arrived with four attendants, but took only my mistress into the bedchamber where my master was lying.

When they came out, he was holding my mistress's hand and reassuring her. However, as they passed a torch-bearer, I glimpsed his eyes clearly and could see from their empty, hopeless look that he did not believe his own words.



An hour later, my master suffered another blow like the one that struck him yesterday. This time he did not recover. Now my master is dead.

LO: to write a newspaper article.

Plan an article for a newspaper about the sudden death of the Senator

5Ws
Where?- Senate House
When? 30th September AD 107
Who? Gaius Matius
What? collapsed and died
Why? suffering from pains in the chest (heart attack)
Model Headlines and opening lines together- white boards.
Write the newspaper report.

Day 5

Word of the day-mourning

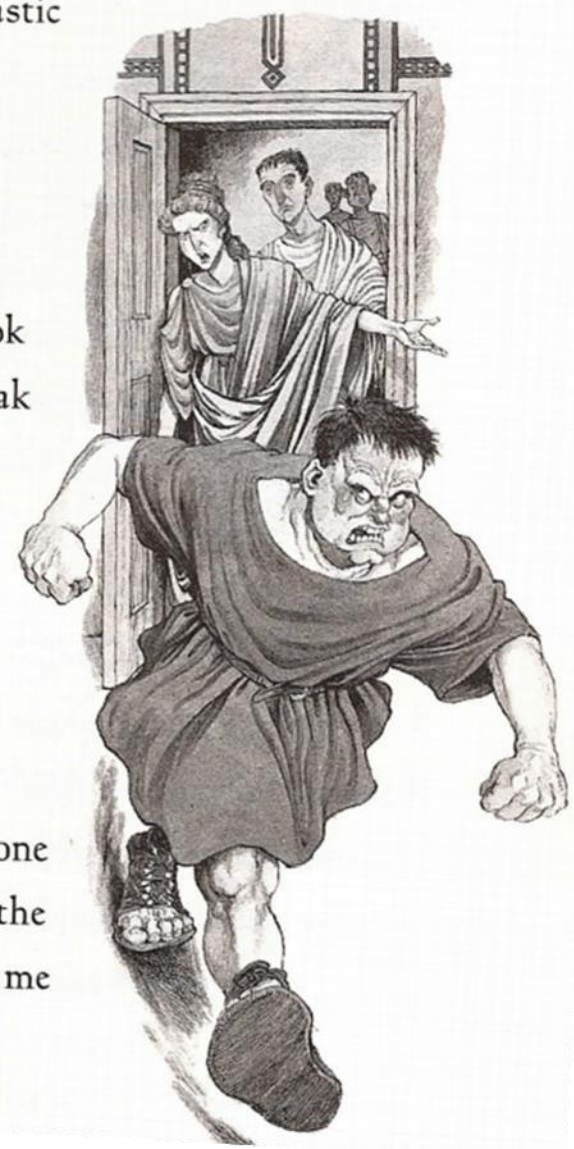
NOUN
the expression of sorrow for someone's death.
"she's still in mourning after the death of her husband"
black clothes worn as an expression of sorrow when someone dies.
"if he dies, she'll put on mourning but she won't cry"

DAY 1 OF OCTOBER

In the middle of the misery and mourning for my master, I have a reason to be joyful! For the reading of his will has brought a fantastic and wonderful surprise.

Yesterday, my master's brother fetched the will from a temple nearby where it was stored for safe keeping. He took it into the dining room to break the seals, and read the wax panels to the family.

After about half an hour, I heard Cratinus (who arrived yesterday) shouting, then he stormed out of the room in a black mood, followed by everyone else. My master's brother was the last to come out, and he called me



over to sit with him in the *peristylum*. There he read to me just as follows (for I borrowed the wax tablets and copied them):

> *"For her bravery in saving my baby daughter from certain death in the flames of a house-fire, I set free my slave, Iliona, immediately. I also set free her brother Apollo, who shall be brought from my country estate to be reunited with his sister. In addition I give to Iliona each year the sum of one hundred* denarii."

I am free at last!

DAY III OF NOVEMBER

A month has passed since I last unrolled my diary and sharpened my quills. My life has changed so much – and yet, it seems hardly to have changed at all. Apollo is with me, which makes us both very happy. My mistress sent for him several days after the will was read. He walked all the way to Rome rather than wait for a carriage to fetch him. Now he works here in the house, doing any tasks that require strength and skill – for his months on the farm have given him powerful arms, and hands that learn quickly.



Now that I am free, my mistress treats me better than she did before, and even says "please" and "thank you" if she remembers.

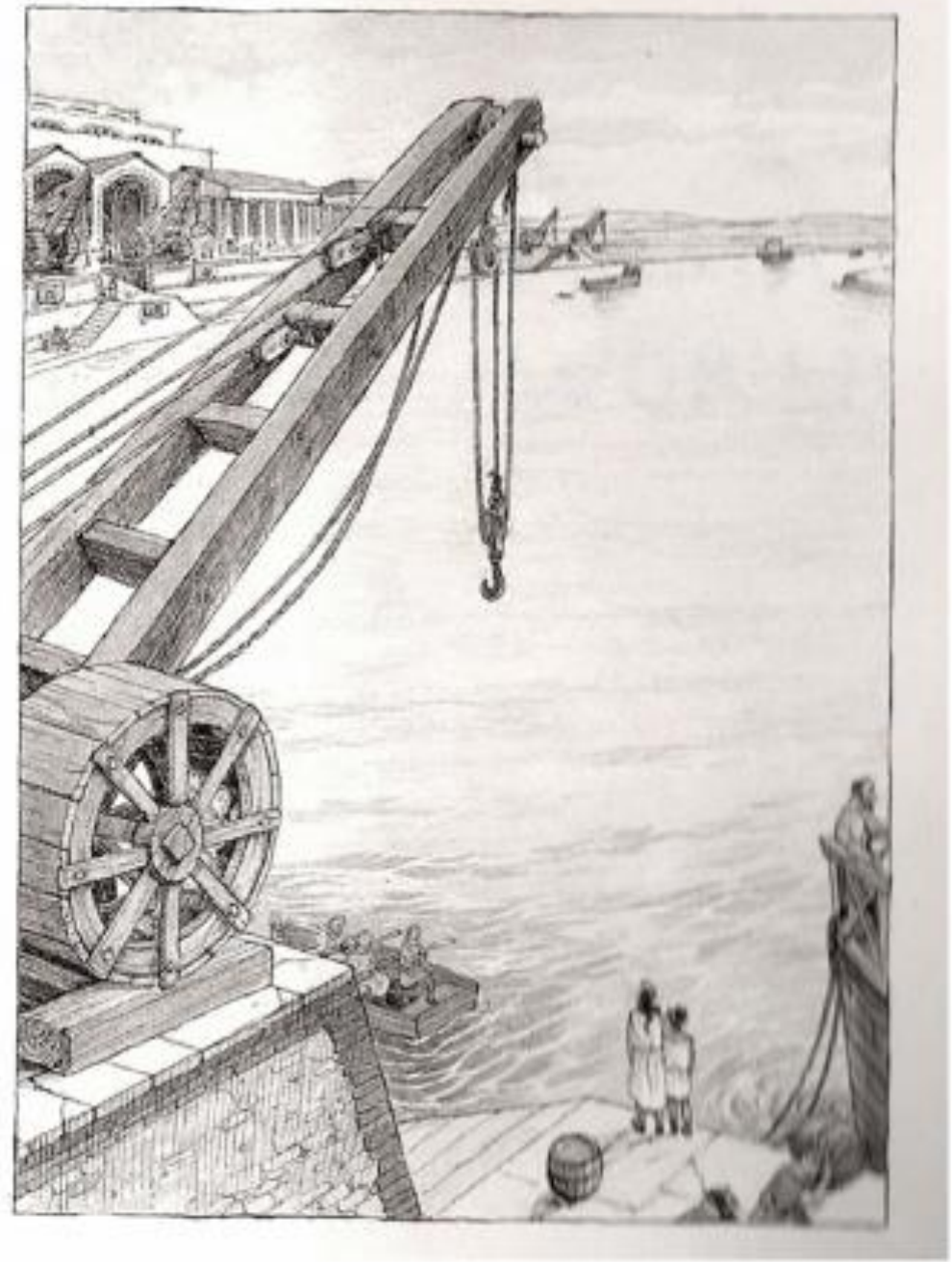
Cytheris did not speak to me for a fortnight. Thankfully, though, we are friends once more.

I am spared some of the tasks I hated most, such as emptying the piss-pots in the morning, but I am still studying, and looking after little Lydia.

Apollo and I have talked about returning to Greece.

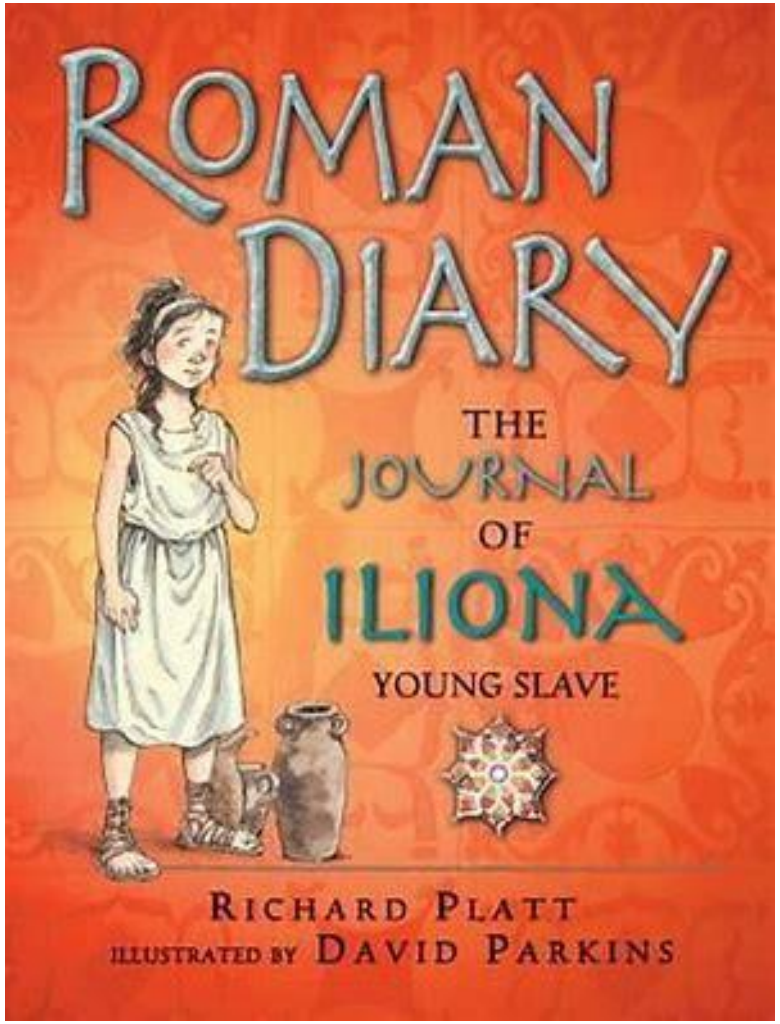
We could perhaps save enough from our earnings to pay the fare. However, our parents are at the bottom of the sea, and we have few relatives in Mytilini. Furthermore, if pirates were to again attack our ship on the journey, we might swiftly find ourselves back in Rome. Then our story would start again, just as it began a year ago, with chalk on our feet, and wooden signs around our necks.

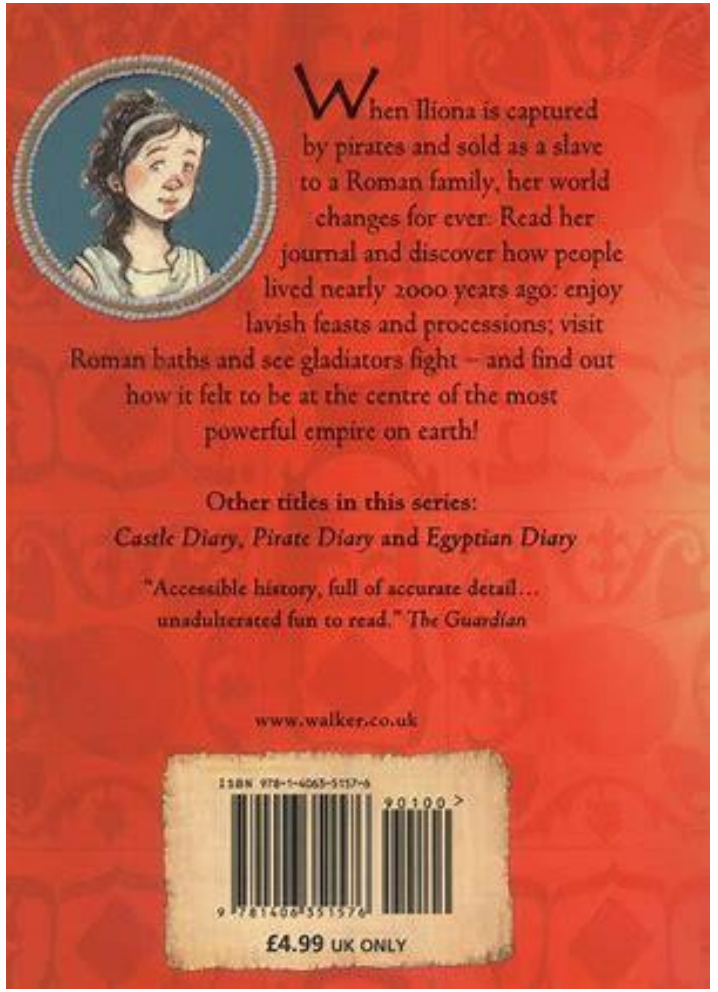
No, for the present we shall stay here, for my mistress's home is now our home, and her family has become our family too.

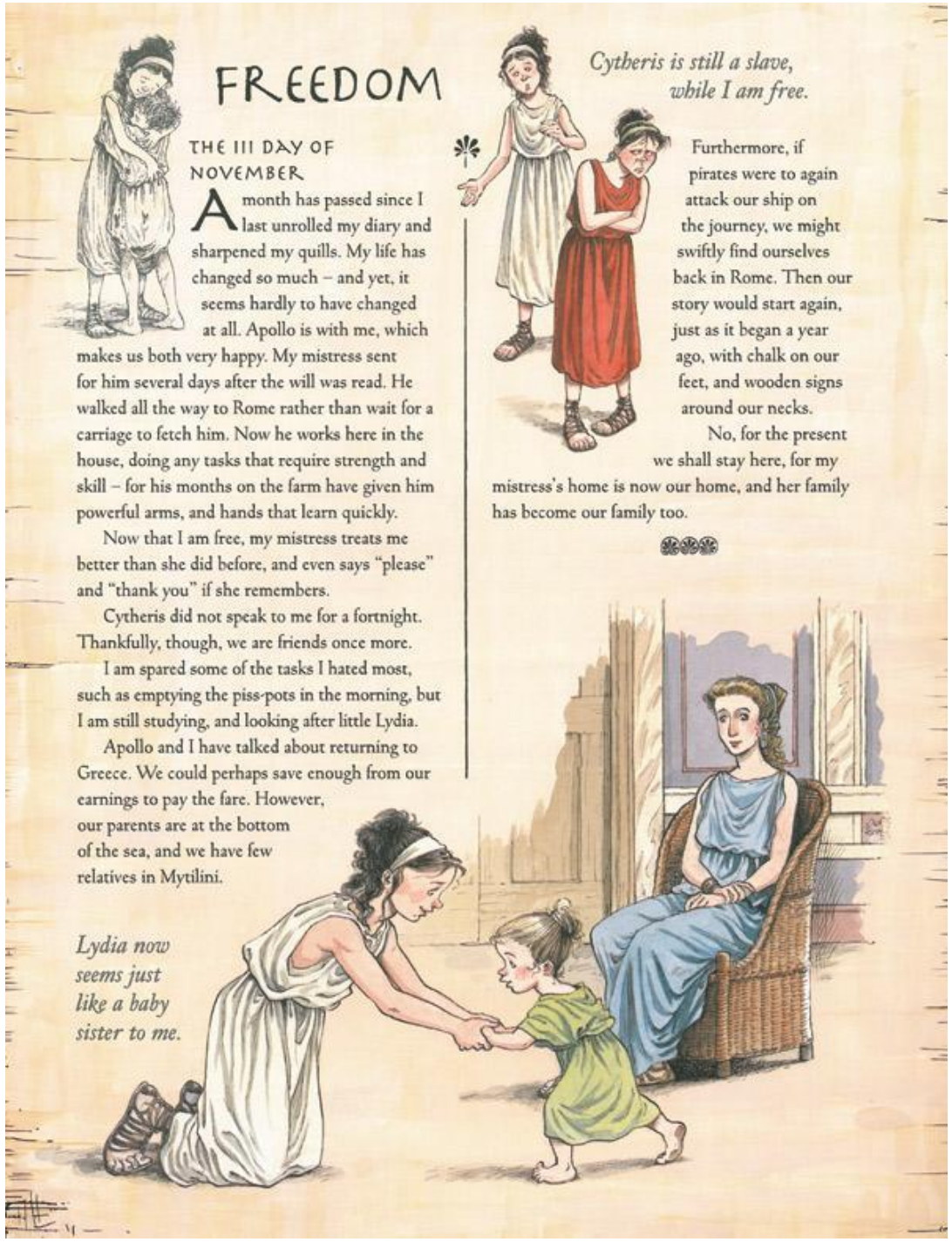


LO: to write a book review

Review the story
Roman Diary- The Journal of Iliona







This is the ending of our story.

Try writing your own Freedom diary entry.

Perhaps you could draw some pictures to illustrate your page.