Spring 2 Week 2

Week Beginning
1/3/2021

OUTCOME: TO USE THE LANGUAGE OF COMPARISON AND TO WRITE A DIARY EXTRACT IN CHARACTER

Word of the day – exaggerated

"The supervisor…let out a deep sigh, before replying with exaggerated respect." p43

Write another sentence using the word.

These words have a similar meaning, think of sentences that might include them.

overstated

inflated

hyperbolic

embellished

Sounds of the week-er and -est

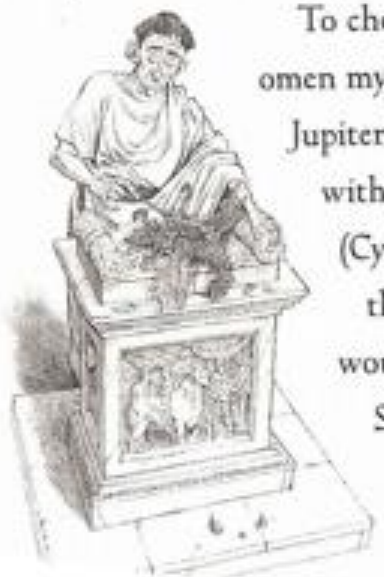
COMPARATIVE AND SUPERLATIVE ADJECTIVES		COMPARATIVE (+ than)	The + SUPERLATIVE
SHORT ADJECTIVES (1 SYLLABLE)	small	Smaller (than)	The smallest
	short	Shorter (than)	The shortest
	fat	Fatter (than)	The fattest
2 syllable adjective ending in -y	easy	Easier (than)	The easiest
	dirty	Dirtier (than)	The dirtiest
Long adjectives	difficult	More difficult	The most difficult
	beautiful	More beautiful	The most beautiful
Irregular	bad	Worse (than)	The worst
	good	Better (than)	The best

Think of other adjectives that use the suffixes –er and –est in their comparative and superlative forms.

Sniffing defeat, he edged away, muttering, "Ah yes, I see … um, thank you for that clear explanation," as he tried to hide his embarrassment.

DAY XX OF IULIUS

We were supposed to leave for the country today, but during a thunderstorm last night, lightning bolts flashed in the direction of the Sabine Hills and everyone (but me) feared it was a sign that we should not travel.



To check whether it was truly a bad omen my mistress went to the temple of Jupiter Tonans, a thunder god, taking with her an offering of a chicken. (Cytheris says she cannot think the omen too serious, or she would have taken a pig at least.) She came back saying that it is safe to travel, so we depart tomorrow.

DAY XXI

On this day I was woken by the snorts and braying of the donkeys, and the iron-ringed wheels of the two *raedae* they were pulling. We were to make an early start as builders' carts are the only wagons allowed into the crowded streets during the day.

"Get a move on!" the driver was grumbling when I went outside. "I'll be fined if we're not through Hill Gate by dawn."

I helped the others load the carriages with everything we would need on our journey. (Fortunately we had little luggage: most of it had left on a train of mules yesterday.) Then we flung ourselves inside.

And so we set off, driving along High Lane in complete darkness, guided by torches on the front-most carriage.

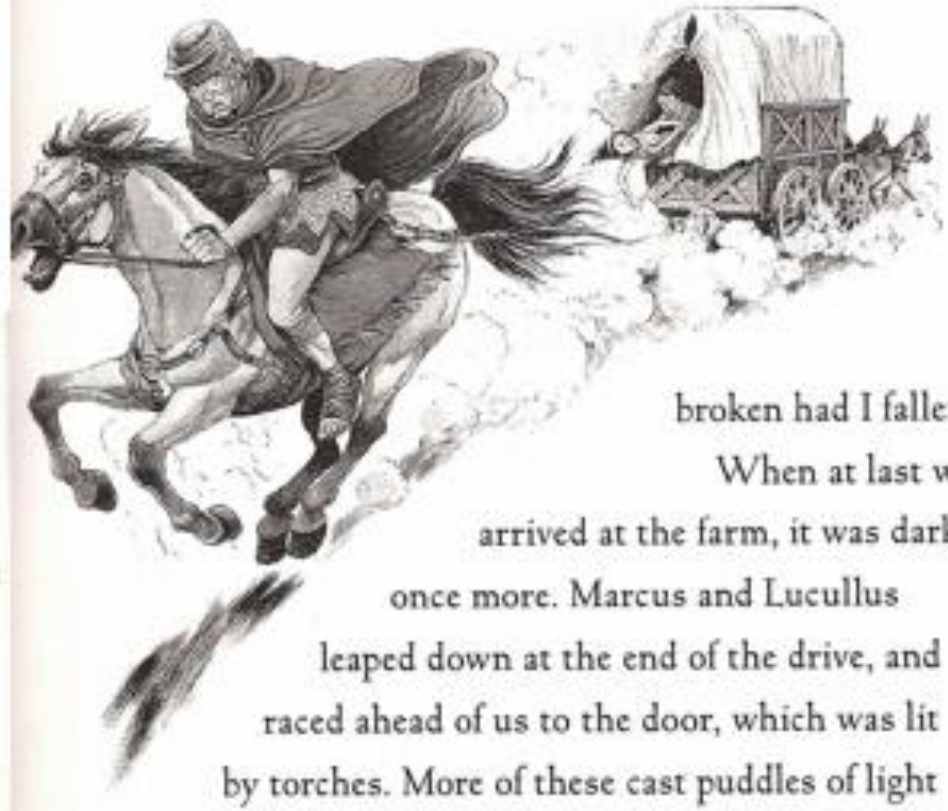
By the time the sun rose, we had left the walls of Rome behind us and were travelling through fields of waving flowers. These made me long for Mytilini,

for in spring the hills there are a mass of different colours. These flowers, though, were in rows and all alike, and Cestius tells me they are grown for the vases of the city. In other fields lettuce and vegetables grew, and huge flocks of chickens scratched in the dust.

The heat, the early start, the rocking of the carriage, and the unchanging view (for the road was dead straight) all competed to see which could make me drowsy first.

My head flopped, and I jerked it upright a dozen times before finally falling fast asleep. A loud shout woke me, and Cytheris grabbed my arm. I had slumped sideways and was about to fall out of the carriage tailgate.

I was shaking like a reed in a gale when she pulled me back inside. The road is surfaced with square stones so that it may resist the heaviest wagons without breaking up. Worse, the shout had come from a postman riding his horse at a gallop. Between the hard road and his horse's hoofs, my head would have been well and truly



broken had I fallen.

When at last we arrived at the farm, it was dark once more. Marcus and Lucullus leaped down at the end of the drive, and raced ahead of us to the door, which was lit by torches. More of these cast puddles of light on a few patches of white wall and overhanging olive trees. Everything else disappeared into inky darkness.

Before we left Rome, I had dreamed that I would rush around the farm until I found Apollo, but I was so exhausted that I simply collapsed onto my bed and fell instantly asleep.

DAY XXII OF THE MONTH OF IULIUS

From the moment I awoke this morning, I could only think of finding Apollo. Yet this was the very thing I could not do. For the villa is a very different place from our house in Rome. There, my master and mistress lead busy lives and hardly notice if one of us is missing. Here they are idle, with nothing better to do than to count us and ask, "Where's Cytheris?" or, "I haven't seen Iliona for some time. Where's she gone?"

So instead of searching for my brother, I had to be content with glancing from the windows to see if I could spot him. When I finally plucked up the courage to ask whether I could see Apollo, my mistress said curtly, "Perhaps tomorrow," and sent me to put the baby to bed.

Here Cytheris and I have separate rooms. We all retired early to bed this evening which has given me plenty of time to write in this diary.

DAY XXV

I have finally met Apollo! Having seen me sulking and kicking my heels about my tasks, my master asked me what the matter was, and I said I longed to see my brother.

"Then you shall!" he said, and sent a message that the bailiff, who runs the farm, should fetch him.

When the bailiff finally arrived with a boy, I stared and blinked. Was this Apollo? Only when he spoke my name was I sure, and I ran and threw my arms around him. Then I stood back and gazed at him. He was quite changed. He wasn't just thinner, he had bruises on his arms, and a red scar around one ankle. Worse, perhaps, were his eyes. They darted left and right, and he had the expression that I once saw on the face of a stag as it fled from the hunt.



I asked him if he was all

right, and before answering Apollo turned to the bailiff. Only when the man nodded did he reply – and then in stuttering Latin. "I'm fine," he said. "They treat us well here, the work is not too hard and we get enough to eat."

All this came without expression, like the worst actc I had seen in the theatre on Mytilini. Then he said in Greek, "I've missed you, but I cannot stay long. We are weeding the vines, and if I don't return my friends will have to do my row as well as their own. Goodbye."

He kissed me, and was gone.

DAY XXVI

I have made friends with the house dogs. They are huge and black – whereas the herders' dogs are all white. I was curious about this, and asked the bailiff, who told me, "Why, think about it, girl. A guard dog must be black so that thieves who come in the night cannot see him. A herder's dog is best white so that he is not mistaken for a wolf."

DAY XXVII OF IULIUS

Last night I was woken by the small noise of something dry and hard falling on the floor of my room. Outside, I heard the slap of bare feet running from my window. I crawled around to try and find whatever had been thrown in, but it was too dark. In the morning I found a short piece of bone. One side was scratched in a pattern. I took it to the window, and in the sunlight, I realized I was holding it upside down. There, in tiny Greek letters, was a message: *"come our buts in 2 nights."*

I didn't know how Apollo found out which my room was. Nor did I think I could wait that long to see him again, but I had no choice. So I continued with my tasks as if I was still in Rome.

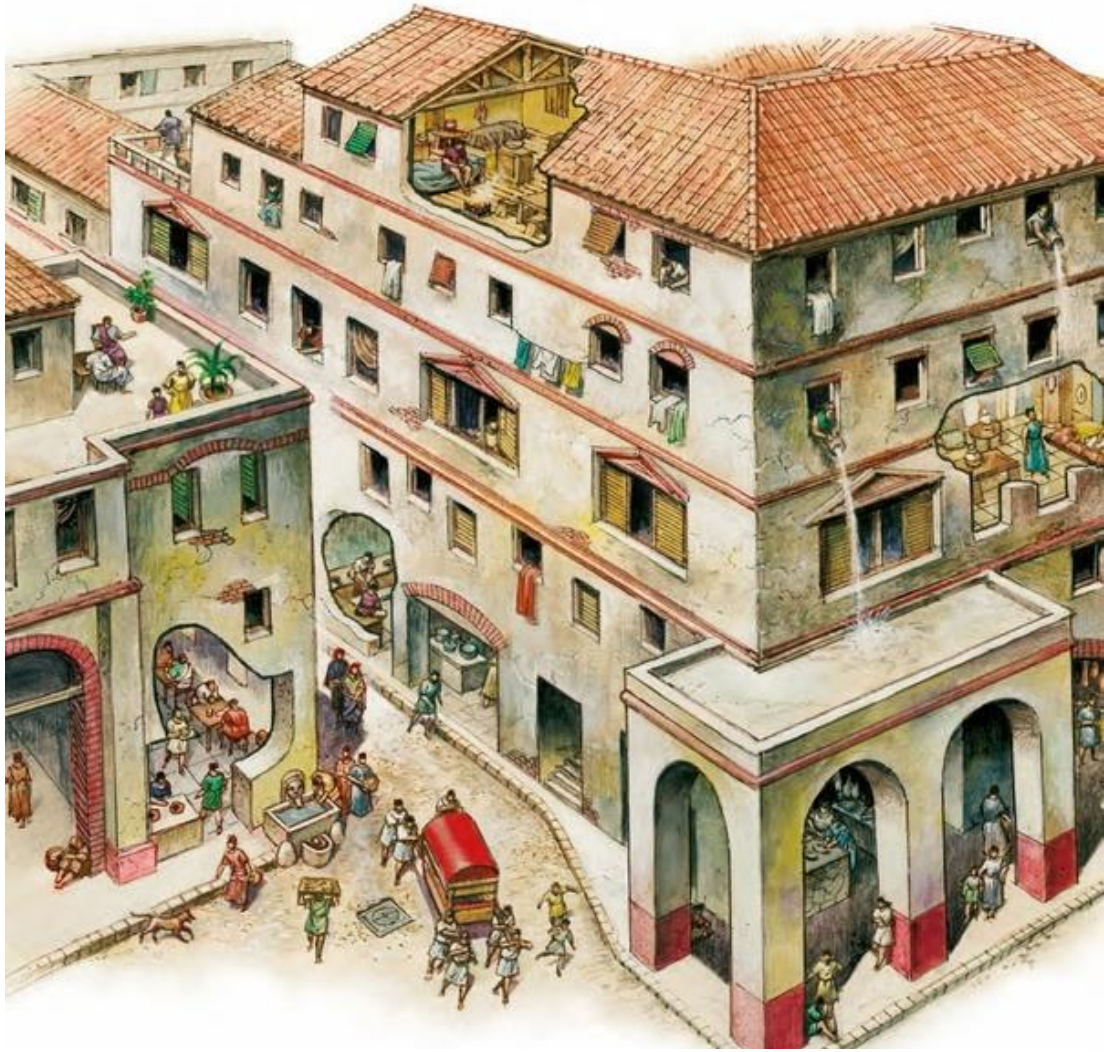
Here, though, time seems to crawl past for, in fact, there is little for us to do. This morning, my mistress decided that she would like to take a walk with the baby while Cestius was teaching the boys. What this really meant was that she walked, while I carried Lydia.

How is the countryside different from Rome?
What details are we given of the landscape?- rows of flowers and vegetables, chickens scraping in the dust. How can we use comparative and superlative adjectives to compare these landscapes?





big
old
busy
dusty
narrow
wide



These adjectives can be used as comparatives by adding the suffixes –er and –est. Can you think of others following this rule?

LO: to use comparative and superlative adjectives

What have you learned about the countryside and the journey?
Complete the sentences using comparatives and superlatives.

We made an------- start, ----------than the builder's carts and wagons.
The fields in the Sabine hills were ---------, dotted with coloured flowers. Iliona thought that the fields of Mytilini were ----------.
We left Rome in complete darkness. As the sun rose the field became---------- and----------.
The sun became --------- and ---------until at midday it was scorching. The--------- I had felt since leaving Greece. But the air was clean and fresh and as we got further from Rome it became…….

early brighter hottest pretty prettier lighter hotter earlier

Copy out the passage and fill in the comparative and superlative adjectives. Finish the description by adding two extra sentences. Remember you are making a comparison between the city environment and the country estate.

Day 2

Word of the day-expression

'He had the expression that I once saw on the face of a stag as it fled from the hunt.'

What does the word mean?

Adjective	Comparative	Superlative
Angry	Angrier than	The angriest
Attractive	More attractive than	The most attractive
Bad	Worse than	The worst
Beautiful	More beautiful than	The most beautiful
Brave	Braver than	The bravest
Cheap	Cheaper than	The cheapest
Easy	Easier than	The easiest
Famous	More famous than	The most famous
Fat	Fatter than	The fattest
Funny	Funnier than	The funniest
Happy	Happier than	The happiest
Kind	Kinder than	The kindest
Modern	More modern than	The most modern
New	Newer than	The newest
Old	Older than	The oldest
Sad	Sadder than	The saddest
Silly	Sillier than	The silliest
Sweet	Sweeter than	The sweetest
Useful	More useful than	The most useful
Wet	Wetter than	The wettest
Wonderful	More wonderful than	The most wonderful
Young	Younger than	The youngest

Look at the way these adjectives are used to make comparisons.

- the suffixes are -er and -est
- Than is added to the comparative adjective.
- If the adjective is unchanged the word more is inserted.
- The word most is added to superlative adjectives that are unchanged.

Think of other adjectives that can be used in this way.

DAY XXV

I have finally met Apollo! Having seen me sulking and kicking my heels about my tasks, my master asked me what the matter was, and I said I longed to see my brother.

"Then you shall!" he said, and sent a message that the bailiff, who runs the farm, should fetch him.

When the bailiff finally arrived with a boy, I stared and blinked. Was this Apollo? Only when he spoke my name was I sure, and I ran and threw my arms around him. Then I stood back and gazed at him. He was quite changed. He wasn't just thinner, he had bruises on his arms, and a red scar around one ankle. Worse, perhaps, were his eyes. They darted left and right, and he had the expression that I once saw on the face of a stag as it fled from the hunt.



I asked him if he was all right, and before answering Apollo turned to the bailiff. Only when the man nodded did he reply – and then in stuttering Latin. "I'm fine," he said. "They treat us well here, the work is not too hard and we get enough to eat."

All this came without expression, like the worst actc I had seen in the theatre on Mytilini. Then he said in Greek, "I've missed you, but I cannot stay long. We are weeding the vines, and if I don't return my friends will have to do my row as well as their own. Goodbye."

He kissed me, and was gone.

DAY XXVI

I have made friends with the house dogs. They are huge and black – whereas the herders' dogs are all white. I was curious about this, and asked the bailiff, who told me, "Why, think about it, girl. A guard dog must be black so that thieves who come in the night cannot see him. A herder's dog is best white so that he is not mistaken for a wolf."

LO: to compare Iliona's life with Apollo's.

What do you think Apollo's life is like?
What evidence do you have?

Choose adjectives and verbs to describe Apollo's life and physical condition. e.g. thin, bruised, crushed, scared, scarred, caged, confined, subdued, quiet, submissive, downcast, cowed, damaged, aching, wounded, hurt, restrained, restricted, cruel, harsh

How can these words be used to make a comparison?

How does this life compare with the life Iliona has?
She begins saying, "Having seen me sulking and kicking my heels about my tasks, my master asked me what the matter was."

Would Apollo be given this opportunity?



LO: to compare Iliona's life with Apollo's.

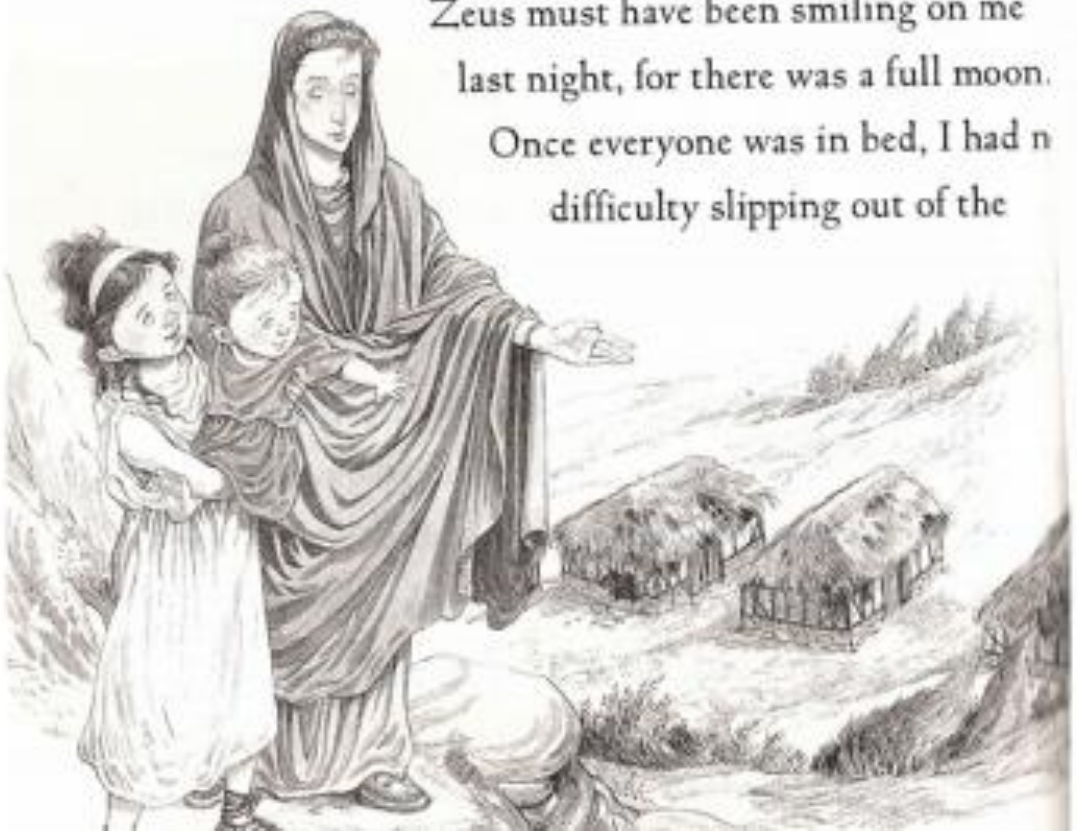
Copy and complete this comparison.

Whilst both Iliona and Apollo are enslaved, Apollo's life is far more constrained. He is thinner than he was and is obviously kept in far harsher conditions. When Iliona first reached the master's house, she viewed her overseer as cruel and brutal, it seems clear that Apollo's bailiff is far_____ and more brutal.



From the road we could look down at row upon row of vines stretching down into the valley – and up, to the steeper slopes lined with olive trees. My mistress's conversation was mostly about how difficult it was to make money from a vineyard. I paid little attention until I heard her saying, "And that's where the labourers live."

DAY XXIX



Zeus must have been smiling on me last night, for there was a full moon. Once everyone was in bed, I had no difficulty slipping out of the window, and running down the drive through the moon shadows of the olive trees. Now I have learned the truth about Apollo's life on the farm.

"Iliona, I can't begin to describe how awful it is here," he told me. "We are prisoners. We mostly live on coarse bread and olives, and work eight days in every nine from dawn until dusk."

I asked him what happened to his ankle.

"One of us tried to escape. They picked him up, whipped him, shaved his head and branded his leg with an "F" for *fugitivus* – a runaway."

"But your ankle?"

"I'm coming to that. The overseer said we must all have known about the escape, so for a month we worked in chains. Then Gaius Martius arrived without warning one day, and saw what we endured. He sacked the overseer, putting an old slave in his place. Now things are not as bad as they were – we have new clothes, and time to rest in the hottest hours."

A dog began to bark and I was glad I had made friends with them. Apollo poked his head out of the hut. "You had better go. Don't try to come here again. It will be trouble for both of us." He pushed me out, and I sprinted back to the villa.

Only this morning did I realize how close I could have come to discovery. For the daylight revealed my dusty footprints, leading from the drive to my window!



Day 3

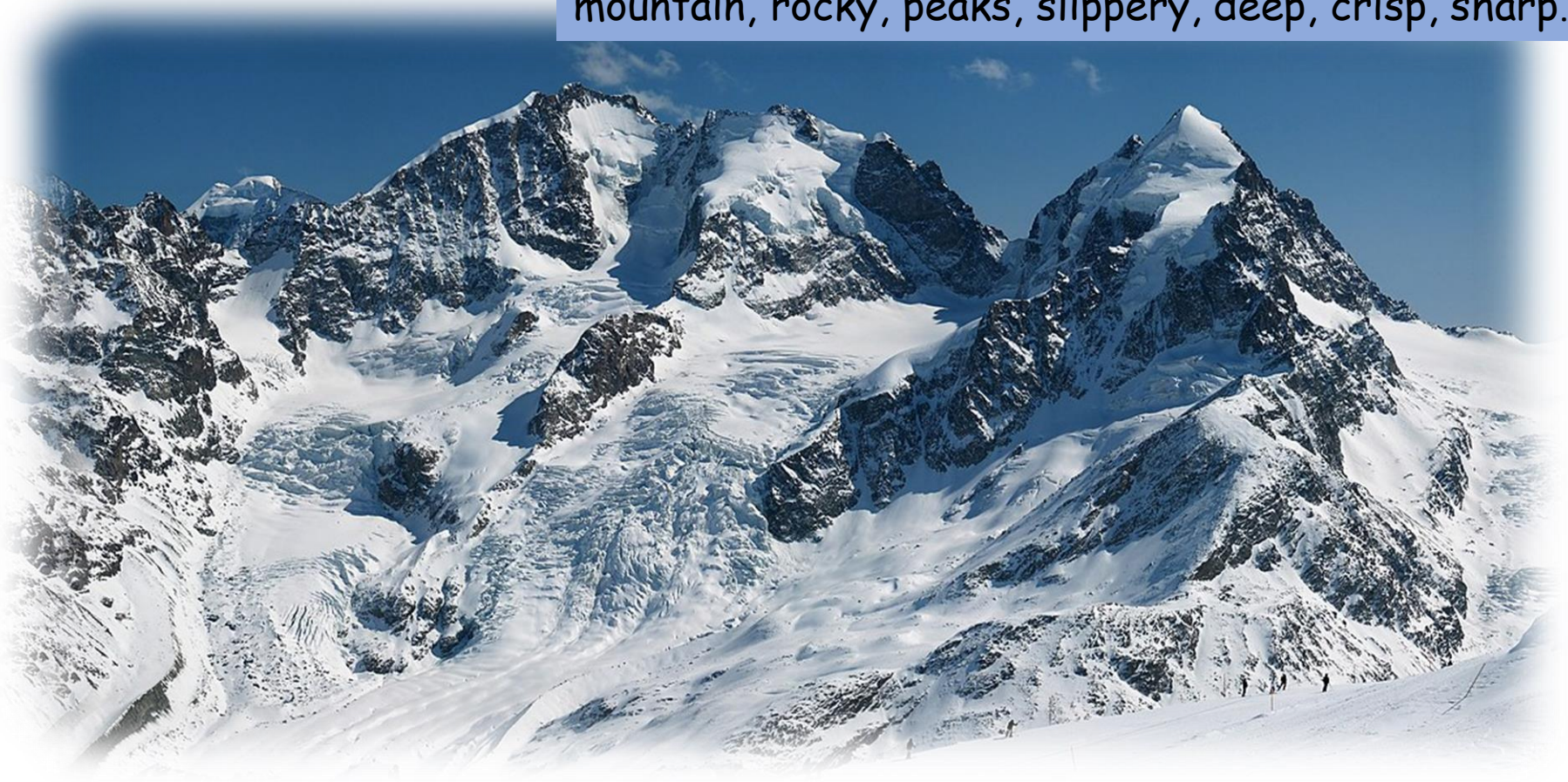
Word of the day- glacier

Glacier: any large mass of perennial ice that originates on land by the recrystallization of snow or other forms of solid precipitation and that shows evidence of past or present flow.



Sound of the week- er-est

alpine, ancient, white, enormous, great, huge, immense, large, massive, mighty, vast, sparkling, hostile, majestic, awe inspiring, soaring, frozen, biting, numbing, freezing, mountain, rocky, peaks, slippery, deep, crisp, sharp….



Find the meanings of these words.

Now see if you can find four more of your own.

Complete the history before Today's Lesson - The Punic Wars

Hannibal crossed the Alps encountering many obstacles along the way.
Describe the Alpine scenery.





The majestic, snow capped, peaks soared into the bright blue sky. Rocky crags and mirrored, icy glaciers, stretched into the distance, as far as the eye could see.
The glaring sun, gave light, but little heat. Harsh, biting, freezing winds blew across this constantly changing landscape.

TASK:
Use this model and the word bank to write a description of the Alpine landscape.

Day 4

Word of the day- undaunted

ADJECTIVE
Meaning: not intimidated or discouraged by difficulty, danger, or disappointment.

"they were undaunted by the huge amount of work needed"

Sound of the week- er-est

COMPARATIVE ADJECTIVES

One-syllable adjectives	long – longer	tall – taller
	straight – straighter	large – larger
	big – bigger	hot – hotter
Two-syllable adjectives	honest–more honest	famous–more famous
	happy – happier	crazy – crazier
	narrow – narrower	gentle – gentler
Three or more syllables	expensive–more expensive	dangerous- more dangerous
	popular-more popular	beautiful-more beautiful
	confident-more confident	difficult–more difficult
Irregular adjectives	good – better	many – more
	bad – worse	little – less
	far – farther	far - further

SUPERLATIVE ADJECTIVES

One-syllable adjectives	long – longest	tall – tallest
	straight– straightest	large – largest
	big – biggest	hot – hottest
Two-syllable adjectives	honest – most honest	famous – most famous
	happy – happiest	crazy – craziest
	narrow – narrowest	gentle – gentlest
Three or more syllables	expensive–most expensive	dangerous- most dangerous
	popular- most popular	beautiful- most beautiful
	confident- most confident	difficult– most difficult
Irregular adjectives	good – best	many – most
	bad – worst	little – least
	far – farthest	far - furthest

Superlatives are used to describe the most extreme or end of the continuum.
Try using some to describe Hannibal's journey.

Carthaginians Diary

The Journal of Hannibal

Helen Delaney



DAY 1

I will defeat the Romans, in memory of my brave, warrior father, and for my own glory. The Romans see themselves as the rulers of the world. They may be excellent soldiers, but they will never imagine the plan I have created.

Since my Father's death I have been planning. This morning I shared and began to brief my commanding officers. To expand beyond the Mediterranean, we need to look beyond our mighty conquering navy. Surprise is everything in war! The expedition I have planned, will be daring, courageous and unequaled. It will lead to a glorious victory, and then everyone will know that Hannibal is the greatest soldier and the ruler of the mightiest Empire.

DAY 7

Preparations are almost complete. I have amassed 90,000 foot soldiers, 12,000 cavalry men and our secret weapon, 37 magnificent war elephants. Our elephants are the wonder of the world.

DAY 25

I will use the fruits of my glorious victories in (New Carthage) Spain and (Gaul) France. I will crush the Romans in their own land, and Carthage will rule the world.

Today we advanced further across these lands. We had quickly moved from our Carthaginian strong holds across the swampy plains and into Gaul. We entered Gaul, proceeding from the coast towards the mountains in the distance. The air is cooler and the land more alien to us. The fields here are greener and there is a constant breeze.

My body is tired, but my mind is focused upon my daring plan. I have allies amongst the Gaulish tribes, their knowledge has been invaluable in learning about the terrain we will cover. They told me about the rivers and mountains, where to cross and who I should trust.



Day 39

The river (Rhone) wasn't as wide as it becomes further north in the Barbarian lands. It was a challenge, but as seafarers it was one we could master. We built rafts and also traded with locals for their boats and strange coracle crafts. With our fleet prepared we loaded up: horses, men and our war elephants.



DAY 30

The local tribes hate the Romans, too. Their understanding of this strange, cold, soaring, inhospitable landscape is vital to our success. Today I approached the Allobroges tribe, they are wild and warlike. I quickly noticed the hatred, where brother fights brother. Brancus appeared stronger and more willing to work with me. I think befriending Brancus could be my route to victory.

DAY 35

What a momentous day! Helping Brancus was a brilliant move! He got control of his tribe and we got the supplies we needed. We would never have coped without the thick clothing and food. We had nothing that could protect us from these biting winds and limb numbing white ice.

How different this is from the warmth of our Carthagian (African) homeland. Clothed in strange skins we went onward, undaunted. My passion for victory warmed me.

The towering peaks of the mountains stood before me and my arduous journey began. I overcame ice covered crags. Today I progressed further in my quest to conqueror.

LO: to explore diary form and the thoughts and actions of characters.

TASK:
Map Hannibal's thoughts and feelings on the picture map.

Remember to carefully read the journal and look back at the Punic Wars Y4 History.



Day 5

Word of the day-terrain

NOUN

a stretch of land, especially with regard to its physical features.

“They were delayed by rough terrain."

LO: to write a diary extract in character

TASK:
Read the journal extracts again and add any information to your notes.
Choose one day of Hannibal's journey and try to imagine the scene.

Using the thoughts and feelings notes from yesterday's lesson – write a diary entry for one of the days of Hannibal's journey.





