Spring 2 Week 1

Week Beginning
22/2/2021

OUTCOME: to write a diary of a Roman Soldier

Word of the day -haughty

'Cratinus seemed to be very haughty and pleased with himself.'

Write another sentence using the word.

Can you think of any other words with a similar meaning?

proud

arrogant

conceited

superior

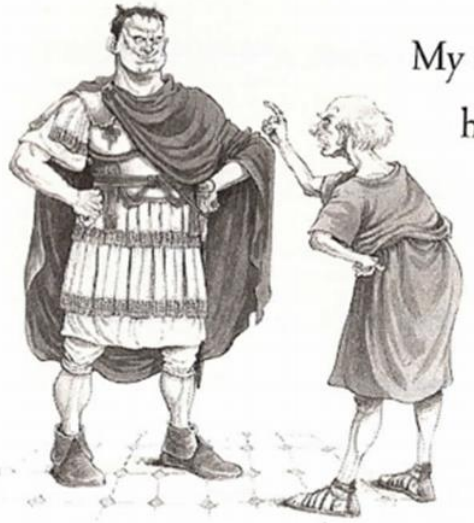
Sound of the week-sc





Task: Read the words. This phoneme has two sounds. Can you identify them?
Look up the meaning of any unfamiliar words.

LO: to extract information and infer from text.



My master's eldest son, Cratinus, had returned. He had tried to slip in through the back door without attracting attention, but instead awoke the doorman, who took him for an intruder, and challenged him. By the time the misunderstanding had been untangled, the whole house was awake and gathered in the *peristylum*.

Cratinus seemed to me very haughty and pleased with himself, and I was soon bored with the spectacle, and slipped back to bed.

DAY VIII

Cratinus is just like the soldiers who guard the fort on Mytilini: they think armour and scars make it impossible for girls to resist their charms. I had to endure an hour of his stories about how brave he had been in Dacia. It was dull in the extreme, though he did make me laugh once or twice.

DAY X

I foolishly smiled at Cratinus this morning when I was in the kitchen preparing food for baby Lydia. Taking this as encouragement, he pinched my bottom. I spun round and spat out my fury at him, ending with, "And if you pinch me again, I shall tell your parents!"

At this, he threw back his head and laughed. "Tell them. Tell anyone you like. Tell all of Rome. For you are just a slave girl, and I can do whatever I like."

I think he would have gone further if I had not been holding a kitchen knife. But he just picked up a fig, pushed it whole into his fat mouth, and walked out into the *atrium*.

DAY XI

Cratinus has injured his foot. He was showing off to his

brothers in the *peristylum*, pretending to assault a statue, when his sword glanced off its marble arm, and nearly took off one of his toes. Now he worries that he will not be able to march in Emperor Trajan's triumph in six days' time. I shall be glad if he cannot.

DAY XIII

At dinner today, I brought in a dish just as the family were teasing Cratinus about his endless war stories.

Suddenly he lost his temper.



"Do you want to know what Dacia was really like?" he yelled. Without waiting for a reply, he continued, "Shall I tell you how Decebalus set fire to everything as he retreated, so that we had nothing to eat as we followed him?

"Or perhaps you'd like to know about the Battle of Tapae? Oh yes, our emperor's great victory, but it wasn't quite as glorious as you may have heard. The grass was red with Roman blood, and there were so many injured that the emperor tore his cloak into strips to make bandages."

For a moment, it was so quiet that I could hear the fountain outside in the *atrium*, then our master said quietly, "Cratinus: we know how much you have suffered, but there are children here. Why don't you go and rest?"

Cratinus got up and slowly left the room.

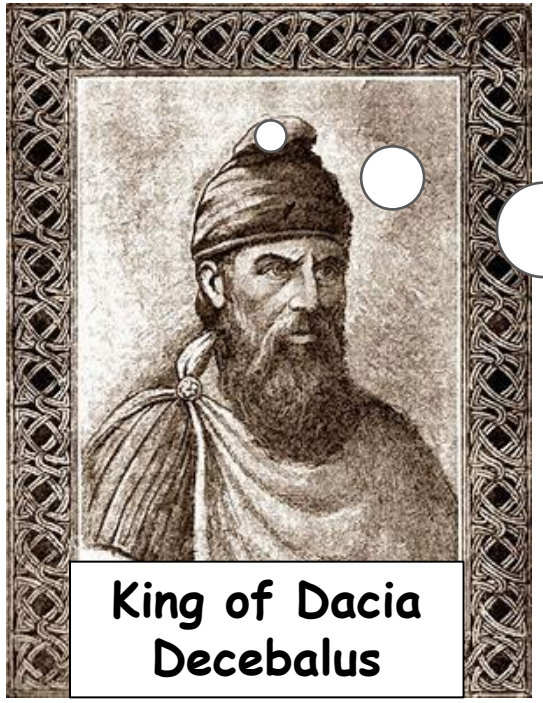
After that, I felt a little sorry for Cratinus. All the same I was relieved to learn from Cytheris that he will



Cratinus

It wasn't quite as glorious as you may have heard. The grass was red with Roman blood.





King of Dacia Decebalus

I would rather destroy Dacia than let Trajan have it! I will order my men to burn everything!

TRAJAN



Reading Review

What have you learned about Cratinus?

What details are included about Rome at the time?

Did you learn anything about the Emperor?

Have you learned anything about the Roman army to add to your study in History?

Iliona's Journal is set at the height of the expansion of the Roman Empire –

Watch Ancient Roman Timeline. Can you spot the rule of Emperor Trajan?

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AQ7bZTolPbs

LO: to extract information and infer from text

What is inferred about Cratinus?

He is suffering from his time in battle.



Cratinus

What do we Know about Cratinus?

He is a soldier.

TASK: Draw a picture of Cratinus and label it.

Day 2

Word of the day-triumph

'His legion will leave Rome directly after the triumph.'

What does the word mean?

When do we use this word today?

Sound of the week -sc

These are your spellings for this week.
All these words have our sound of the week in them.
Which sc sound do these words make?

science
crescent
discipline
fascinate
scent
scissors
ascent
descent
scientist
scenery

TASK: Can you write a sentence containing two of these words?

Our Science topic is fascinating, I have learned all about animal's teeth.

LO: to write a description of Trajan's march of triumph

not be with us for much longer. His legion will leave Rome directly after the triumph.

DAY XV OF THE MONTH OF IUNIUS

Our complete household was in a state of great excitement at the thought of watching today's triumph. All except for Cytheris, who had to stay behind to look after little Lydia. We had been fighting for a week over which of us would go. In the end Cestius tossed dice and I won, which threw Cytheris into a great sulk.

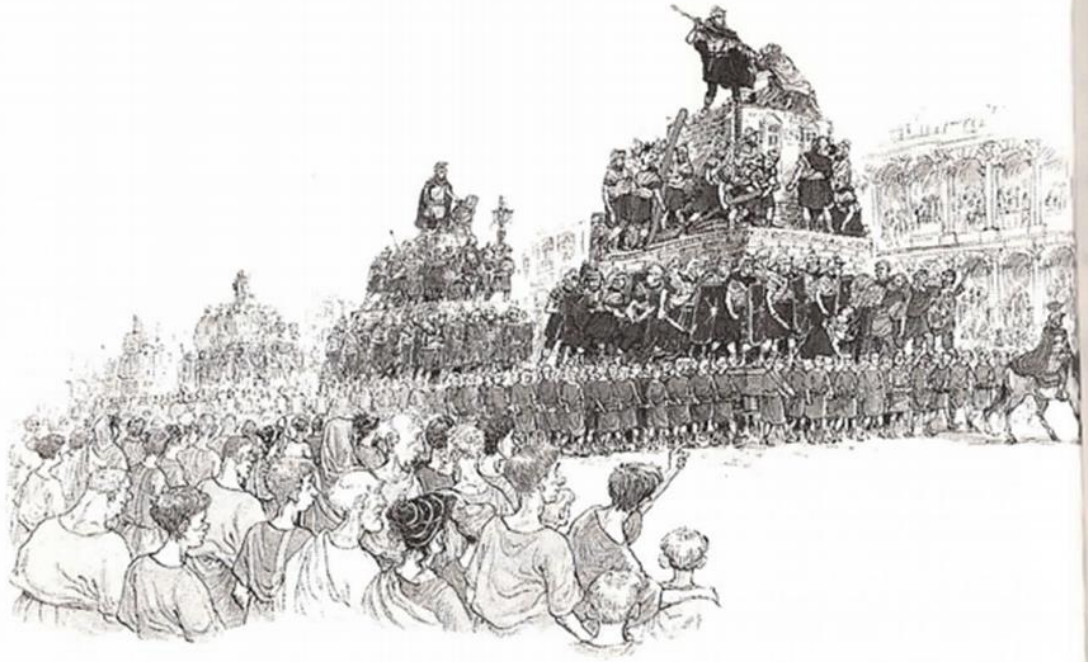
It was still dark when we left the house, but the streets were turned almost as bright as day by the torches of the people who had flocked to see the spectacle. They so crowded the street that my master and mistress were forced to abandon their sedan chairs, and walk like common people. They shuffled slowly to Octavian's Walks, where the senators and other dignitaries were to greet the emperor. I went with Marcus, Lucullus, Cestius and the other seven slaves to find a place to stand.

We seemed to wait for ever before there was anything to look at. While we hopped impatiently from foot to foot, I spotted some distance away the white-haired Greek who had helped me home. I yelled and waved, but he did not hear me. Then a terrific roar from the crowd told us the parade had begun, and a moment later soldiers in brilliant, shiny armour filled the road to bursting point.

I looked for Cratinus, thinking I would spot him from his limp, but all the troops marched in perfect time. Then I saw the emperor himself, in a magnificent golden chariot, drawn by four white horses. A slave held a laurel wreath above his head. He wore no helmet and I realized for the first time, he was just a man like any other.

When I told Cestius I thought I had expected to see a god, he snorted. "All emperors think they're gods."

When Trajan and more of his troops had passed, I picked up my cloak. But Marcus hissed, "Not YET!



WATCH!" Turning back, I thought I was seeing something magical. For round the corner came an entire building, several storeys in height. A hundred bearers carried it on their shoulders, moving at a brisk walk. Another of these great floats followed, then many more, so that the procession continued for another hour.

Following behind was a sad sight: thousands of chained prisoners taken captive in the war with the Dacians walked behind their leaders. These men all knew they were living their last minutes.

The crowd now began to press towards the Forum to see the fate that awaits those who oppose the mighty Roman Empire. But I had no taste for this, and even the boys looked pale.

We hurried home as well as we could.

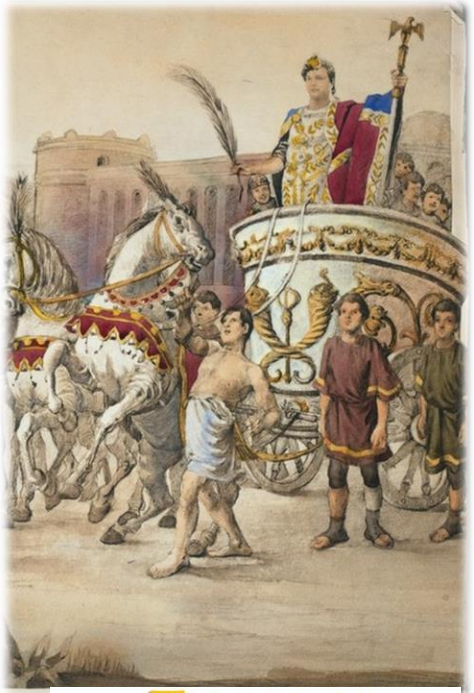
DAY XX OF IUNIUS

I am soon to see my brother again! As I sat with Lydia this afternoon, Cytheris came and told me that in one month we shall be travelling to my master's estate in the Sabine Hills. We shall stay there through the hottest weeks of the summer – and I shall have the chance to spend some time with Apollo, if his work allows. I am glad, for he has not replied to any of the letters I sent him.

DAY XXII

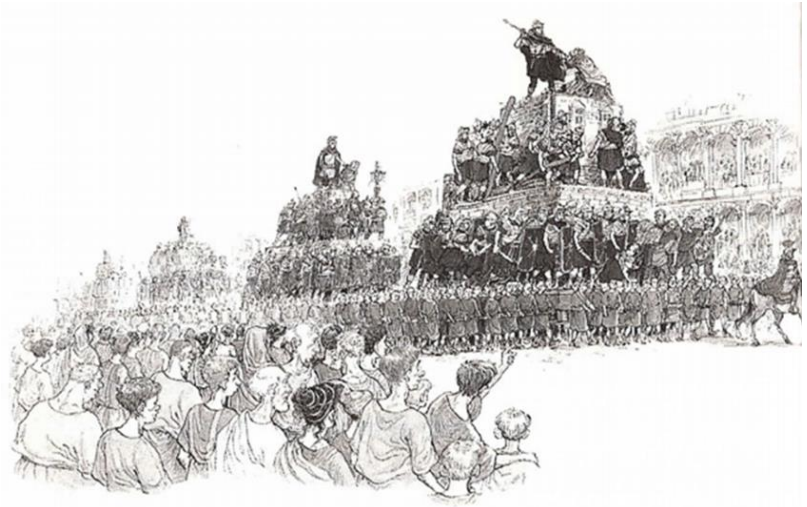
This day our master went to sit in the Senate, which always causes much upheaval. He dreads going, but loves it when he gets there. Making Rome's laws makes him feel

Read the description of Trajan's triumphal march into Rome.

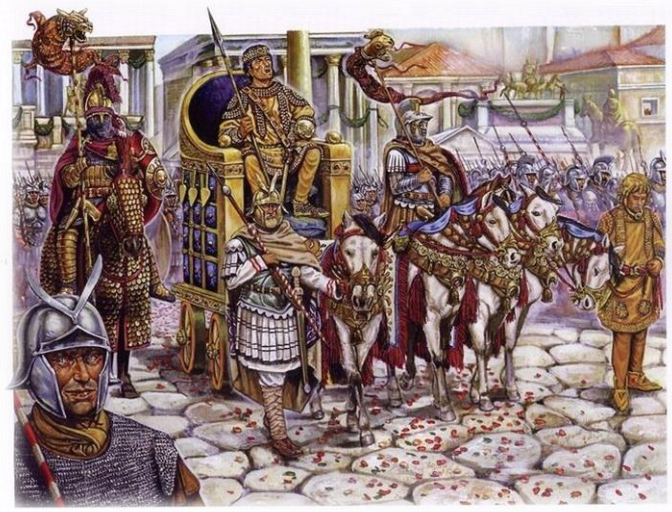


TRAJAN











Trajan's triumphal march into Rome.

At day break, the streets were already filled with the jostling crowds. Torchlights flickered on the concrete walls, and the enormous shadows added to the air of excitement. In the distance, I could see the soaring column that declared that our great Emperor, Trajan had mastered the Dacian's.
A hum of anticipation filled the air as we got closer to the Forum and the huge triumphal arch. Soon we would witness the greatest display of Roman power.
Even before they came into sight, the pulsating beat of the ranks of soldiers filled the air. When they came into view, the sun's reflection gleamed and blazed from their helmets and armour. The glorious red of their tunics warned any who dared to defy Rome, that blood and conquest was the only option they faced. The perfect lines of the mass ranked legions declared the power and glory of Rome to all. And at the head, rode the Emperor in his glittering gold chariot pulled by fabulous white horses. The victor, proudly surveying the defeated ranks of sad, sorry enslaved Dacians.

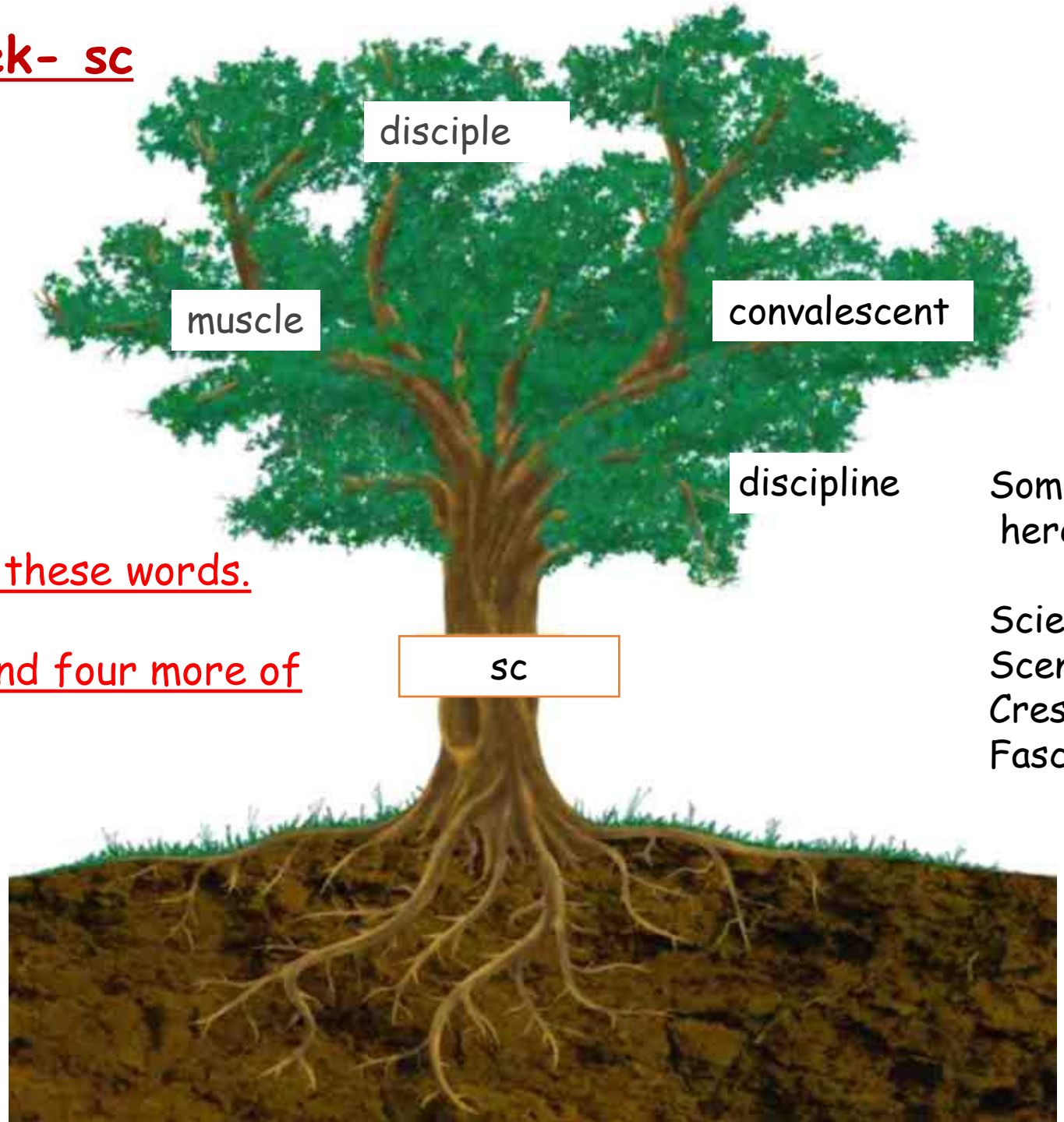
TASK: Write an account of the triumphal march.

Day 3

Word of the day-upheaval

'This day our master went to sit in the Senate, which always causes so much upheaval.'

Sound of the week- sc



Find the meanings of these words.

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

Some words have a silent 'c', here are some examples:

Science
Scene
Crescent
Fascinating



important, and he sees all his friends. Most are very old, and I suspect that they take secret bets on which of them will die first.

It was halfway through the morning when my mistress let out a shriek. "Hell's teeth, he's left his medicine behind!" I looked round, and sure enough, in a niche by the door was my master's flask of sea-grape wine. "Iliona, take it to him, or truly he will cough his lungs up."

I dashed to the Forum, and rushed through the door of the Senate House without stopping. Too late, I realized that the passageway led straight into the Senate chamber. I found myself surrounded by Rome's greatest, richest men.

The room fell silent.

"Young lady," a senator finally addressed me, "I assume that your dramatic appearance is of the utmost importance, since the very future of Rome hangs upon the debate it interrupted."

Scanning the rows of seats, I spotted my master and held up the flask. "Senator Martius, you forgot your sea-grape wine."

There was another unbearable silence. Then I heard a stifled snigger from a younger senator at the back. One of his neighbours guffawed, and at length laughter echoed round the chamber. When it died down, someone shouted, "Take your potion, Gaius, your coughing has been driving us all mad!"

As the laughter started again, a hand pulled the vial from my grip, and it was passed back to my master.

I didn't wait to see him drink, but fled the chamber as quickly as I had entered it.

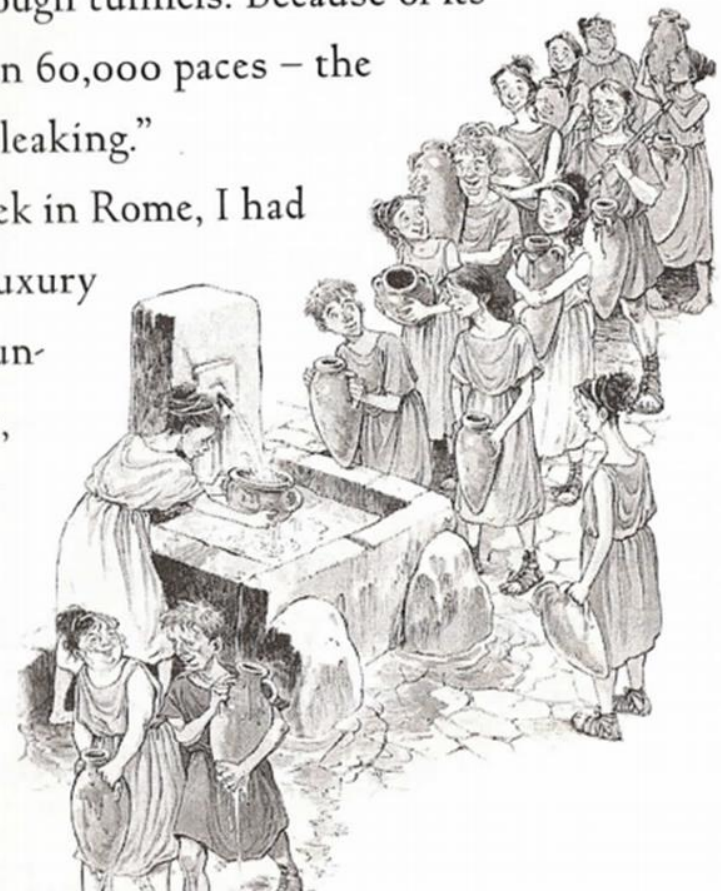
DAY 1 OF THE MONTH OF IULIUS, YEAR 860

This morning there was silence from the kitchen, which normally rings with the sound of water flowing endlessly from a pipe on the wall into a stone basin below.

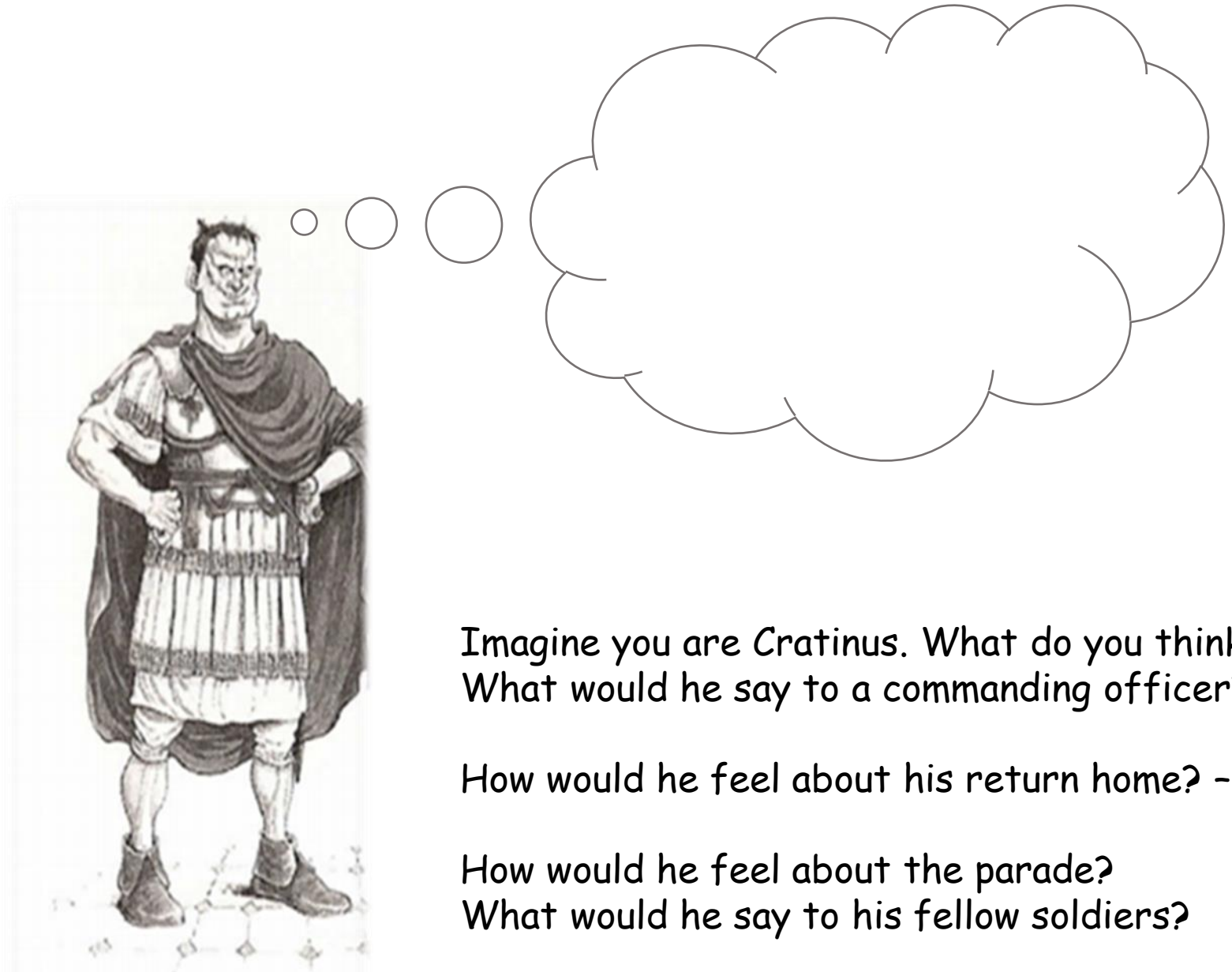
"The aqueduct has burst once more!" my mistress exclaimed when she came down.

In my home, water always comes from a well, never from a spout in the wall. So she explained that our water here comes from springs four days' journey away. "It's beautiful, clear water, but to flow here, it crosses deep valleys on high, arched bridges. In other places it flows underground, through tunnels. Because of its length – more than 60,000 paces – the channel is always leaking."

In my first week in Rome, I had marvelled at the luxury of having water running in the house, but soon took it for granted. Now I appreciate it once more, for I have to pick



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



TASK: Make a note of how Cratinus feels and what he might say or show to others, to prepare for tomorrow's task

Imagine you are Cratinus. What do you think he thought about the war?
What would he say to a commanding officer?

How would he feel about his return home? – Use words from the passage.

How would he feel about the parade?
What would he say to his fellow soldiers?

Day 4

Word of the day-applause

'This bold response brought a round of applause.'

Sound of the week -sc

effervescent

fluorescent

incandescent

irascible

isosceles

luminescent

miscellaneous

All of these words have the sound we are focussing on this week.
As they may be unfamiliar to you please look them up in a dictionary and record the definition.

up an *amphora* and join a long line of slaves at the fountain in the street outside.

DAY II

Little Lydia said her first Greek word today! It was "*Mamme*" – Mum in Greek. I cannot tell my mistress. She would be furious if she knew I spoke Greek to the baby and madder still if she knew Lydia thought I was her mother!

DAY V

We still have no water in the house and today an errand took me past the aqueduct. From a gap in its side spills a torrent of water that rushes down onto the roofs of the houses below. On the bridge I saw stonemasons at work trying to block the hole with bags full of sand. Quite a crowd had gathered to watch, and I listened as a man shouted angrily at the supervisor of the water repairs. Judging from his fine, new toga, he was very wealthy.

"Why do the street fountains still flow when the water in my house has dried up?" the rich man demanded. "Beggars may drink, while my fountain is silent!"

The supervisor of the water repairs let out a deep sigh, before replying with exaggerated respect. "Because, sir, inside the *castellum* there is a barrier. Normally there is enough water to flow over it and into the pipes that lead into your fine abode –" here he made a little bow – "however, if the aqueduct bursts or leaks, the level falls. Then your pipes are cut off, but water continues to flow to the public fountains. In this way –" he paused, before delivering his crushing last line – "the poorest citizens in Rome do not have the free water taken from them by those who can afford to pay for a supply to their own homes."

This bold response brought a round of applause, for we all expected the official would grovel to such a wealthy, important man.



The Diary of a Roman Soldier Called Cratinus

Read my diary, I have concentrated on the journey back from Dacia.
Try writing my diary of the battle or the triumphant procession.

Greetings!

I am Cratinus, a soldier of Legion XI Claudia. Emperor, Trajan, sent my legion and three others to Dacia.

We fought hard at the battle of Tapae and were victorious. It was horrific!

Everywhere was in flames the grass was red with Roman blood.

The first job was to secure our position and find food. We had already built roads so we could travel quickly around our newly acquired land.





Tonight we are having a better meal before we set off tomorrow. It is a long march and we need to make sure we have the energy to walk it. I will also take some figs with me to eat on the way.



4am - Sunrise

We wake up at sunrise and start packing our things.

As well as all our armour, we'll need to carry:

- spare clothes
- food rations
- a cooking pot
- a short spade
- two wooden stakes to help build a protective fence (palisade).



5am

It is 5am and we are all ready and packed to carry on our journey. We need to get a move on if we are to return to Rome for our victory parade.



10am

We'll need to carry on marching all day before we get to rest.



12pm

It feels so great to have a rest from carrying the equipment.

My equipment weighs about 30kg. (That's the weight of an average 8 year old!)



3pm

We've arrived in Italia and made camp but we couldn't rest yet!

We needed to put up our tents. A pony carried the tent for us. The tent weighs over 40kg and is made from seventy seven large goatskins.



4 pm

It is my turn to organise the guard duty this evening.

Even though they are all tired from the march they still have duties to perform. The armour must be cleaned and bread made. We eat bread with all our meals.



3pm

We've arrived in Italia and made camp but we couldn't rest yet!

We needed to put up our tents. A pony carried the tent for us. The tent weighs over 40kg and is made from seventy seven large goatskins.

TASK: Write the diary of Cratinus.
Use information from our story and what you have learned from your History study.
Choose one day and try to imagine how Cratinus would have felt.

Day 5

Word of the day-centurion

'80 strong groups called centuries each commanded by a centurion.'

THE ARMY

It was the Roman soldier who made Rome powerful. Fighting in enormous armies, he conquered all the territory that was to become the Roman Empire. Roman soldiers were well trained, well equipped and not easily frightened. In a battle you'd want them fighting on your side!

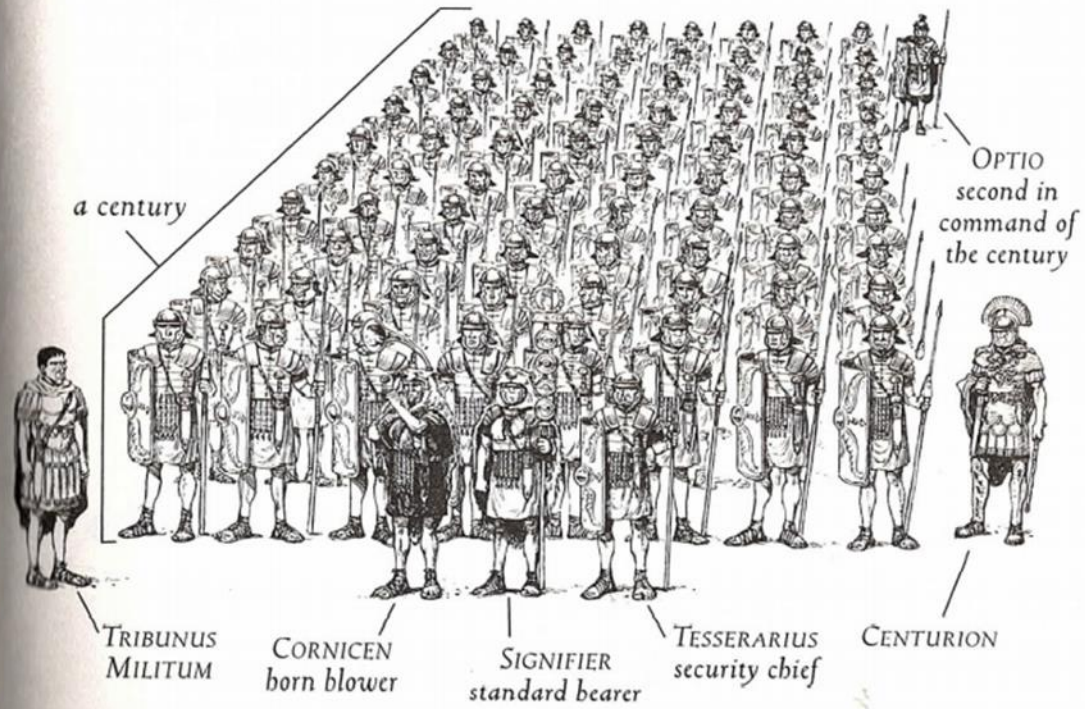
SOLDIERS' EQUIPMENT

Rome's soldiers did not just fight. They built roads and bridges too. As well as his shield and sword, a soldier carried many other useful things. Altogether his kit weighed about 30 kilos. Soldiers would be expected to march 27kms a day with this load on their backs, although thay had mules to carry the leather tents and the millstones they used to grind their corn into flour.



THE STRUCTURE OF THE LEGION

A small Praetorian Guard protected Rome itself but the main fighting forces were the Roman legions: 30 or so mini-armies trained for conquest abroad. **Legions** were made up of 5–6000 foot soldiers (legionnaires), who fought in 80-strong groups called **centuries**, each commanded by a centurion. An officer called the Tribunus Militum commanded **cohorts** of six centuries, and there were ten cohorts in a legion.



LO: to read, understand and answer inferential questions.

Why do you think the Roman army was so successful?

Do you think the soldiers were always happy to carry out the orders of their superiors? Why do you think this?

Why do you think the Roman Legions built cities and towns in the places they conquered?

What rank do you think Cratinus holds? Why do you think this?