

READING TASK FIVE

The Phoenix Code



Remember to be using Bug Club at home.

<https://www.activelearnprimary.co.uk/login?c=0>

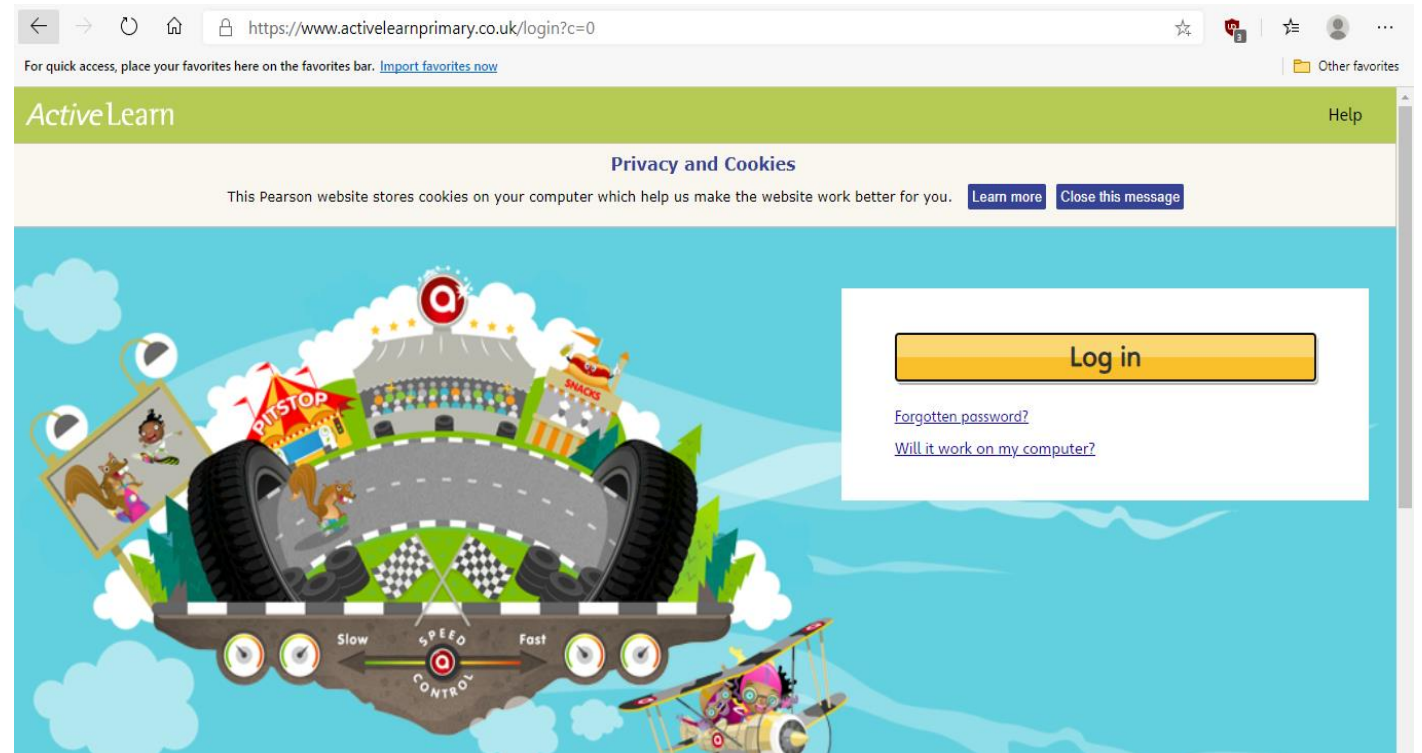
Username: the first 4 letters of your first name followed by the first 4 letters of your surname (Example: Molly Riddle = mollridd)

Password: your password will be the same one you have always used.

(If you are new to the school we have created you an account and given you a password that is the same as your TT Rockstars account)

School code: sppx

Bug Club



Term 6



Pharaohs

Task five: 2e Predict

L.O- I can predict what might happen

- I know what predict means.
- I can predict what might happen.
- I can use the text to support my prediction.



DNA:

What does predict mean?

Predict



2e

Predict what might happen from details stated and implied


Extension:

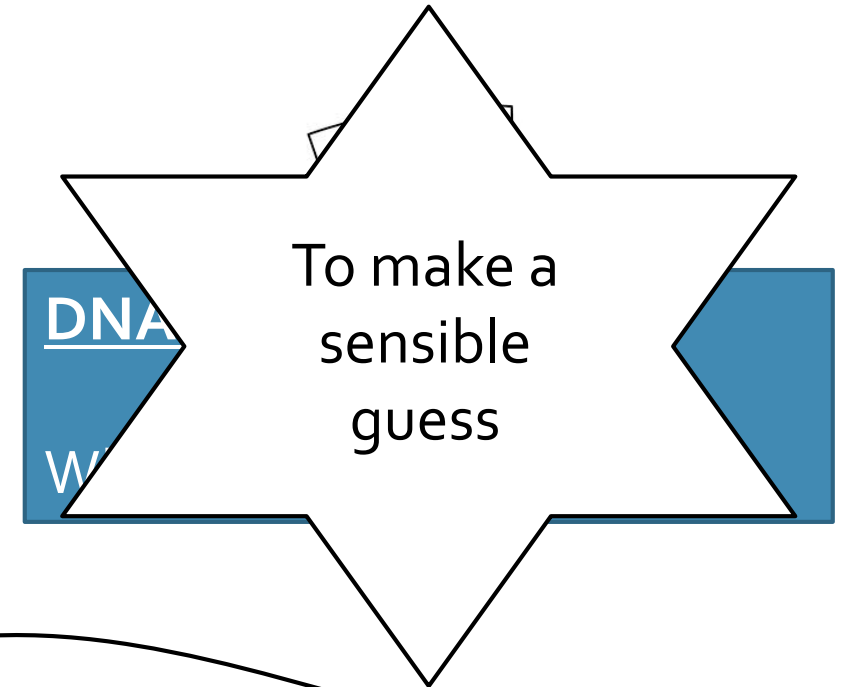
Why do we use the skill of prediction?

2e Predict

L.O- I can predict what might happen

- I know what predict means.
- I can make predict what might happen.
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<h1>Predict</h1>	
	<p>2e Predict what might happen from details stated and implied</p>



To encourage us to actively think ahead and ask questions.

Task 1

Read the last pages of chapter 5.

the gnashing teeth and tearing claws and dripping fangs. For once he was lost for words. What could you say to a girl whose idea of perfect was being devoured by an assortment of wild animals?

'We must be close to the fourth chamber,' Cleo breathed. 'Keep looking.'

Ryan wasn't really sure what he was looking for, or even if he wanted to find it, but he tried to be helpful by running his hand over the wall. Almost immediately his fingertips caught on a groove in the stone, inside the gaping jaws of a fat crocodile with a malicious gleam in its eye. He curled his fingers and tugged. The stone gave a little. He laughed in amazement. 'I think there's some kind of sunken handle here!'

But Cleo snatched his hand away. 'We can't just *open* it!'

Ryan couldn't believe he'd almost made such a stupid mistake. 'No, of course not!' he said, shrinking back from the wall. 'It's probably booby-trapped.'

Cleo peered down as if expecting another hole to open up under her feet. Then she looked along the wall and up at the roof of the passage. 'Yes, that's possible, but I can't see anything.'

'And,' Ryan went on, still a little nervous, 'don't we need to say a load of spells to ward off all those dire curses?'

Cleo rolled her eyes. 'I'm not worried about the *curses*. They're just irrational beliefs with no basis in a scientific framework of cause and effect ...'

Ryan wished he could be so sure. The curses gave him the major creeps. But he didn't want to look *irrational*. 'So what's the problem then?'

'We can't just go barging into an unopened chamber. Like

I said, there are procedures and protocols. It's all got to be recorded properly.' Cleo hesitated, tugging at her bottom lip with her teeth. 'Actually, we've already broken loads of rules by coming through the wall ... I think I got a bit carried away.'

Ryan grinned. 'Yeah, and falling down holes without requesting permission in advance is *definitely* not correct procedure.'

'Cleo? Ryan? Are you two down there?'

They both whipped around at the sound of Professor McNeil's voice echoing down the tunnel. It was followed by footsteps and more voices.

'We're down here!' Cleo yelled back. 'Watch out for the deadfall!'

Ryan hadn't *meant* to squeeze the hidden handle, but Professor McNeil's shout had made him jump and grip the wall. He stared in wonder as a jagged crack formed in the rock, zigzagging through the throng of painted beasts. Slowly, it began to creak open.

Without a word, Cleo shone the torch through the widening gap.

A tower-shaped plinth, richly decorated with bands of blue and red and gold, stood in the centre of the chamber. As if in a trance, Ryan stepped inside. Slowly, he raised his eyes to the jewel-encrusted platform on the top of the plinth. Despite his fears, he couldn't wait to see the mystical Benben Stone ...

He heard Rachel Meadows' voice booming outside in the tunnel. 'Have you found something?'

But Ryan could only shake his head in dismay.

It was Cleo who spoke first. 'It's gone!' she murmured.

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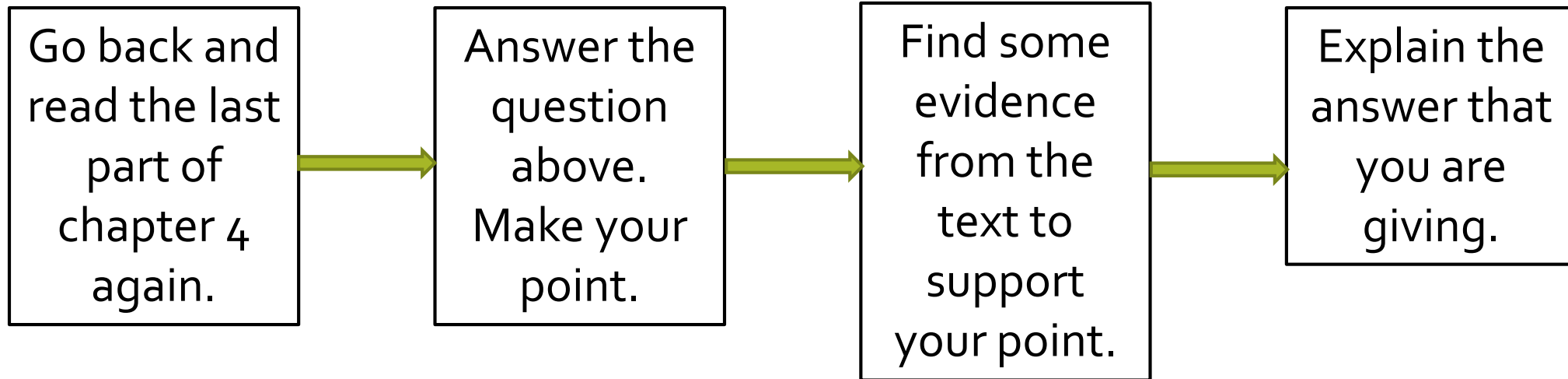
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Task 2- Predictions for the future



What do you think is going to happen in the next part of this chapter?



Exit ticket

What has been the most important part of this chapter?

Explain your answer.

