

## Wednesday 13<sup>th</sup> May – English Task

Read chapter 13, The Late Mr Bartholomew, below.

In the Kitsons' flat Time was not allowed to dodge about in the unreliable, confusing way it did in the garden – forward to a tree's falling, and then back to before the fall; and then farther back again, to a little girl's first arrival; and then forward again. No, in the flat, Time was marching steadily onwards in the way it is supposed to go: from minute to minute, from hour to hour, from day to day.

The day for Tom's going home had already come and gone; but he was still staying with his aunt and uncle. He had managed that for himself: the very day before he was due to go, he had nerved himself, cleared his throat and said, 'I wish I hadn't to go home tomorrow.'

Uncle Alan had been reading the newspaper; the sheets crumpled down on to his knees, as though his hands no longer had the strength to hold them. His eyes refocused from the print on to Tom: 'What?'

'I wish I hadn't to go home tomorrow,' said Tom. He dared not go farther, but he spoke loudly. Aunt Gwen gave a cry of amazement and delight, and actually clapped her hands. 'Would you like to stay?'

'Yes.'

'Several days more? Another week?'

'Or more,' said Tom.

'We'll send a telegram at once,' said Aunt Gwen, and ran out.

Tom and his uncle were left together. Alan Kitson studied Tom with intent curiosity. 'Why do you want to stay here?'

'I won't, if you'd rather not,' said Tom, with pride; but his heart sank at the thought.

'No...No...' Uncle Alan still watched him. 'But I wondered why...What is there to interest a boy here – to pass his time even?'

### Written Task

Write a short story/part of the story where Tom takes Aunt Gwen and Uncle Alan to see the garden.

What does he show them? What does he tell them? Do they get to speak to Hatty? Do they recognise any of the people?

Remember to include description, speech and action.

Please use the modelled example below for ideas of how to start your short story.

### Modelled Example

Tom was fed up of them not knowing the truth, or at least not acknowledging it anyway. 'Surely they must know? But Uncle Alan seemed so confused when I said I wanted to stay,' thought Tom. Determined, Tom decided he must show them to garden. It was the only way.