

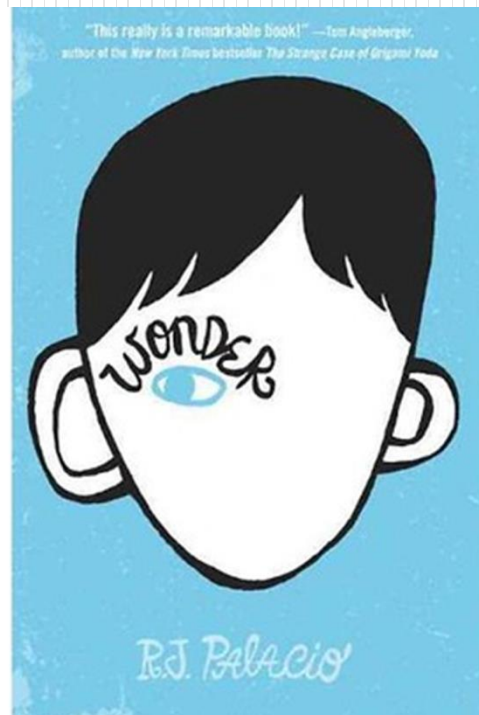
Good morning & welcome back to home learning!

You will need a pencil/pen and your exercise book.

The worksheet if you printed it off.

We will be having a spelling test so use these couple of minutes to recap!!

Wonder

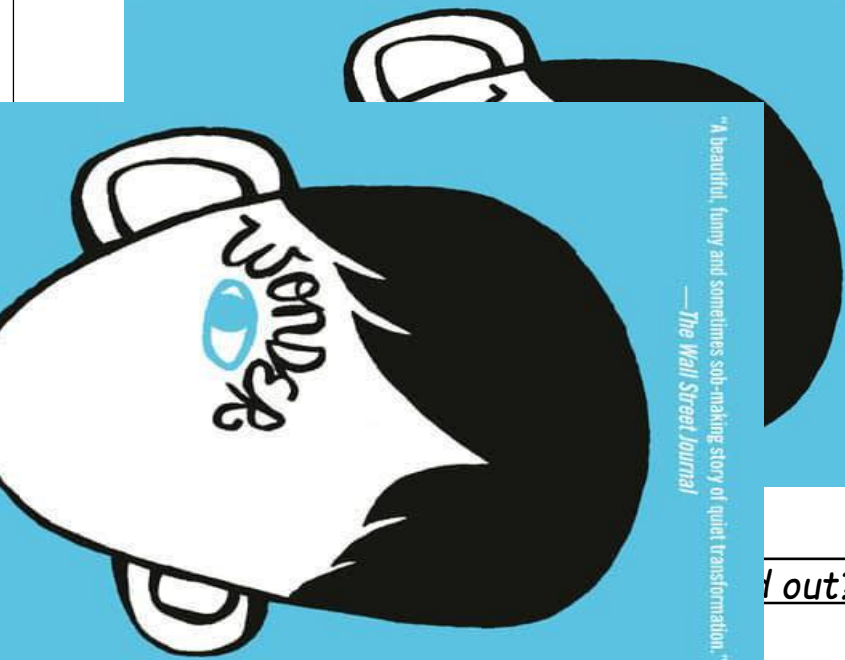


Blurb

My name is August.

I won't describe what I look like.

Whatever you're thinking, it's probably worse.



"A beautiful, funny and sometimes sob-making story of quiet transformation."
—The Wall Street Journal

"A beautiful, funny and sometimes sob-making story of quiet transformation."
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Observe- What can I see?

- A boy's face with only one eye
- 1 ear bigger than the other
- Black hair
- Eye is a different colour to the rest of the drawing
- Plain blue background & a face without much detail
- Pointy chin

What's out?

- What has happened to the boy's face?
- How did he lose his eye?
- What does Wonder mean?
- Why does he have no mouth?
- Does he get bullied?
- What's wrong with his ear?

Infer- What might happen?

- I think it might be about a boy with a disfigured face.
- It might be about getting an amazing transformation
- He might go to school and be bullied

Spelling test!

Why I Didn't Go to School

- Next week I start fifth grade. Since I've never been to a real school before, I am pretty much totally and completely petrified. People think I haven't gone to school because of the way I look, but it's not that. It's because of all the surgeries I've had. Twenty-seven since I was born. The bigger ones happened before I was even four years old, so I don't remember those. But I've had two or three surgeries every year since then (some big, some small), and because I'm little for my age, and I have some other medical mysteries that doctors never really figured out, I used to get sick a lot. That's why my parents decided it was better if I didn't go to school. I'm much stronger now, though. The last surgery I had was eight months ago, and I probably won't have to have any more for another couple of years.
- Mom home-schools me. She used to be a children's-book illustrator. She draws really great fairies and mermaids. Her boy stuff isn't so hot, though. She once tried to draw me a Darth Vader, but it ended up looking like some weird mushroom-shaped robot. I haven't seen her draw anything in a long time. I think she's too busy taking care of me and Via.

- I can't say I always wanted to go to school because that wouldn't be exactly true. What I wanted was to go to school, but only if I could be like every other kid going to school. Have lots of friends and hang out after school and stuff like that.
- I have a few really good friends now. Christopher is my best friend, followed by Zachary and Alex. We've known each other since we were babies. And since they've always known me the way I am, they're used to me. When we were little, we used to have playdates all the time, but then Christopher moved to Bridgeport in Connecticut. That's more than an hour away from where I live in North River Heights, which is at the top tip of Manhattan. And Zachary and Alex started going to school. It's funny: even though Christopher's the one who moved far away, I still see him more than I see Zachary and Alex. They have all these new friends now. If we bump into each other on the street, they're still nice to me, though. They always say hello.
- I have other friends, too, but not as good as Christopher and Zack and Alex were. For instance, Zack and Alex always invited me to their birthday parties when we were little, but Joel and Eamonn and Gabe never did. Emma invited me once, but I haven't seen her in a long time. And, of course, I always go to Christopher's birthday. Maybe I'm making too big a deal about birthday parties.

VIPERS

- Infer: How has the boy been learning if he hasn't been to school?
- How do you think August feels about his friends?
- Predict: Predict why Zachary and Alex don't see August as much anymore.
- Explain: Explain why Christopher, Zachary and Alex are 'used to' August.
- Retrieve: Why is August 'petrified'?
- Why hadn't the boy been to school?
- When was his last surgery?
- What was mum's old job?
- Where does August live?
- Summarise: Describe Via in one word. Then, explain why you chose this word.

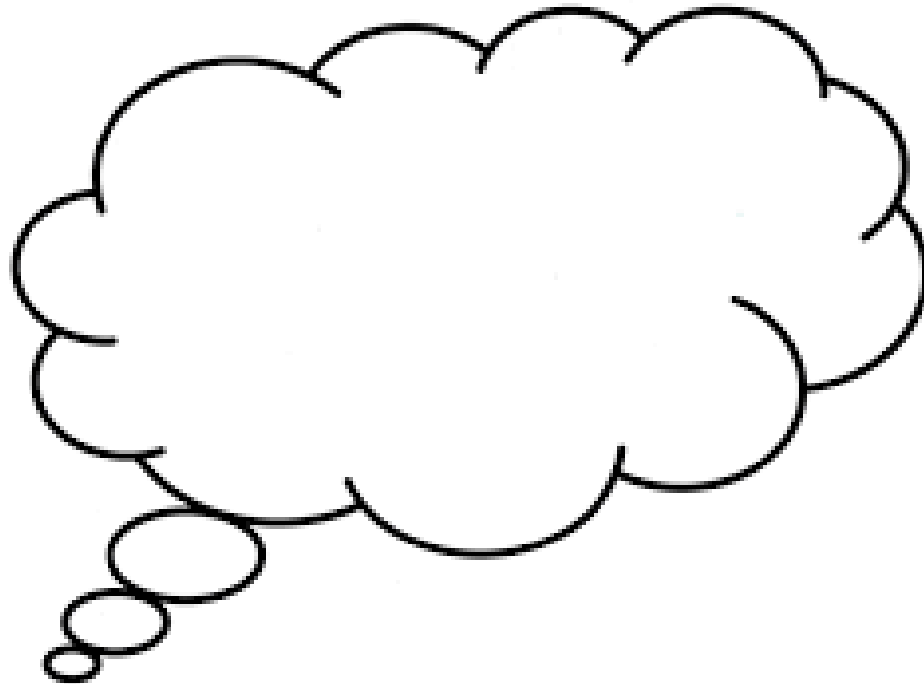
After the lesson, read this chapter:

How I Came into the World

- I like when Mom tells this story because it makes me laugh so much. It's not funny in the way a joke is funny, but when Mom tells it, Via and I just start cracking up.
- So when I was in my mom's stomach, no one had any idea I would come out looking the way I look. Mom had had Via four years before, and that had been such a "walk in the park" (Mom's expression) that there was no reason to run any special tests. About two months before I was born, the doctors realized there was something wrong with my face, but they didn't think it was going to be bad. They told Mom and Dad I had a cleft palate and some other stuff going on. They called it "small anomalies."
- There were two nurses in the delivery room the night I was born. One was very nice and sweet. The other one, Mom said, did not seem at all nice or sweet. She had very big arms and (here comes the funny part), she kept farting. Like, she'd bring Mom some ice chips, and then fart. She'd check Mom's blood pressure, and fart. Mom says it was unbelievable because the nurse never even said excuse me! Meanwhile, Mom's regular doctor wasn't on duty that night, so Mom got stuck with this cranky kid doctor she and Dad nicknamed Doogie after some old TV show or something (they didn't actually call him that to his face). But Mom says that even though everyone in the room was kind of grumpy, Dad kept making her laugh all night long.

- When I came out of Mom's stomach, she said the whole room got very quiet. Mom didn't even get a chance to look at me because the nice nurse immediately rushed me out of the room. Dad was in such a hurry to follow her that he dropped the video camera, which broke into a million pieces. And then Mom got very upset and tried to get out of bed to see where they were going, but the farting nurse put her very big arms on Mom to keep her down in the bed. They were practically fighting, because Mom was hysterical and the farting nurse was yelling at her to stay calm, and then they both started screaming for the doctor. But guess what? He had fainted! Right on the floor! So when the farting nurse saw that he had fainted, she started pushing him with her foot to get him to wake up, yelling at him the whole time: "What kind of doctor are you? What kind of doctor are you? Get up! Get up!" And then all of a sudden she let out the biggest, loudest, smelliest fart in the history of farts. Mom thinks it was actually the fart that finally woke the doctor up. Anyway, when Mom tells this story, she acts out all the parts—including the farting noises—and it is so, so, so, so funny!
- Mom says the farting nurse turned out to be a very nice woman. She stayed with Mom the whole time. Didn't leave her side even after Dad came back and the doctors told them how sick I was. Mom remembers exactly what the nurse whispered in her ear when the doctor told her I probably wouldn't live through the night: "Everyone born of God overcometh the world." And the next day, after I had lived through the night, it was that nurse who held Mom's hand when they brought her to meet me for the first time.
- Mom says by then they had told her all about me. She had been preparing herself for the seeing of me. But she says that when she looked down into my tiny mushed-up face for the first time, all she could see was how pretty my eyes were.
- Mom is beautiful, by the way. And Dad is handsome. Via is pretty. In case you were wondering.

Write down what mum might be feeling and thinking as Auggie is taken away by the nurses.



Chapter title: 24.2.21

- Why does Auggie feel betrayed by his father on page 11?
- What do you think the ‘look’ is that Mom gives to Dad on page 12? Give the look to the screen!
- Why do you think Dad always tries so hard to make everyone laugh?
- Look at page 14. Why do you think Auggie has changed his mind about starting school?

Task 2: Complete the table, recording the arguments for and against Auggie starting school. Use the opinions of Mom, Dad and Auggie to help you.

FOR	AGAINTS

Please read these pages after the
lesson in preparation for tomorrow 😊

"This really is a remarkable book!" —Tom Angierherper,
author of the *New York Times* bestseller *The Strange Case of Origami Yoda*



R.J. Palacio

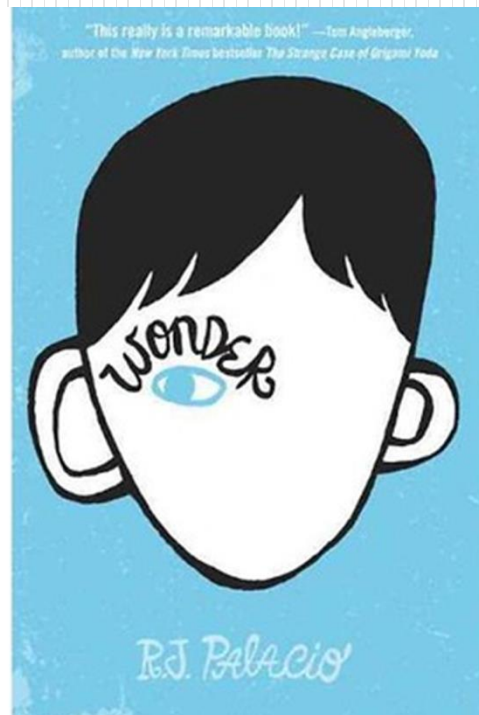
Don't judge

a ~~book~~ boy

by ~~its cover~~

his face

Wonder



Good morning! Please read during the register

Nice Mrs. Garcia

We followed Mr. Tushman down a few hallways. There weren't a lot of people around. And the few people who were there didn't seem to notice me at all, though that may have been because they didn't see me. I sort of hid behind Mom as I walked. I know that sounds kind of babyish of me, but I wasn't feeling very brave right then.

We ended up in a small room with the words OFFICE OF THE MIDDLE SCHOOL DIRECTOR on the door. Inside, there was a desk with a nice-seeming lady sitting behind it.

"This is Mrs. Garcia," said Mr. Tushman, and the lady smiled at Mom and took off her glasses and got up out of her chair.

My mother shook her hand and said: "Isabel Pullman, nice to meet you."

"And this is August," Mr. Tushman said. Mom kind of stepped to the side a bit, so I would move forward. Then that thing happened that I've seen happen a million times before. When I looked up at her, Mrs. Garcia's eyes dropped for a second. It was so fast no one else would have noticed, since the rest of her face stayed exactly the same. She was smiling a really shiny smile.

"Such a pleasure to meet you, August," she said, holding out her hand for me to shake.

"Hi," I said quietly, giving her my hand, but I didn't want to look at her face, so I kept staring at her glasses, which hung from a chain around her neck.

"Wow, what a firm grip!" said Mrs. Garcia. Her hand was really warm.

"The kid's got a killer handshake," Mr. Tushman agreed, and everyone laughed above my head.

"You can call me Mrs. G," Mrs. Garcia said. I think she was talking to me, but I was looking at all the stuff on her desk now. "That's what everyone calls me. Mrs. G, I forgot my combination. Mrs. G, I need a late pass. Mrs. G, I want to change my elective."

"Mrs. G's actually the one who runs the place," said Mr. Tushman, which again made all the grown-ups laugh.

"I'm here every morning by seven-thirty," Mrs. Garcia continued, still looking at me while I stared at her brown sandals with small purple flowers on the buckles. "So if you ever need anything, August, I'm the one to ask. And you can ask me anything."

"Okay," I mumbled.

"Oh, look at that cute baby," Mom said, pointing to one of the photographs on Mrs. Garcia's bulletin board. "Is he yours?"

"No, my goodness!" said Mrs. Garcia, smiling a big smile now that was totally different from her shiny smile. "You've just made my day. He's my grandson."

"What a cutie!" said Mom, shaking her head. "How old?"

"In that picture he was five months, I think. But he's big now. Almost eight years old!"

"Wow," said Mom, nodding and smiling. "Well, he is absolutely beautiful."

"Thank you!" said Mrs. Garcia, nodding like she was about to say something else about her grandson. But then all of a sudden her smile got a little smaller. "We're all going to take very good care of August," she said to Mom, and I saw her give Mom's hand a little squeeze. I looked at Mom's face, and that's when I realized she was just as nervous as I was. I guess I liked Mrs. Garcia—when she wasn't wearing her shiny smile.

Diary Entry 25.2.21

- ✓ Use evidence from the text to make inferences about characters
- ✓ Creative empathetic writing that explores thoughts & feelings



First Impressions

Character	Quotation	What it tells us about the character
Julian	'forced a smile' Julian smirked. Didn't look at August	He doesn't want to be there and is pretending to be friendly. Ambivalent
Charlotte	Quick wave, smiled & said nice to meet you. Reminds Auggie of Via I'm sure he knows what an eraser is	Protective, kind, sincere, interested
Jack	Half-smiled, looked down fast Rolled his eyes. Said let him in to see the rooms Can you talk?	Sticks up for Auggie Kind person

Hot Seating

In the back of your books, write **three open questions** you would like to ask any of August's guides (Charlotte, Julian and Jack) about their first impressions of August.



The Grand Tour

Jack Will, Julian, Charlotte, and I went down a big hallway some wide stairs. No one said a word as we walked up to the third floor.

When we got to the top of the stairs, we went down a little hallway full of lots of doors. Julian opened the door marked 301.

"This is our homeroom," he said, standing in front of the half-opened door. "We have Ms. Petosa. They say she's okay, at least for homeroom. I heard she's really strict if you get her for math, though."

"That's not true," said Charlotte. "My sister had her last year and said she's totally nice."

"Not what I heard," answered Julian, "but whatever." He closed the door and continued walking down the hallway.

"This is the science lab," he said when he got to the next door. And just like he did two seconds ago, he stood in front of the half-opened door and started talking. He didn't look at me once while he talked, which was okay because I wasn't looking at him, either. "You won't know who you have for science until the first day of school, but you want to get Mr. Haller. He used to be in the lower school. He would play this giant tuba in class."

"It was a baritone horn," said Charlotte.

"It was a tuba!" answered Julian, closing the door.

"Dude, let him go inside so he can check it out," Jack Will told him, pushing past Julian and opening the door.

"Go inside if you want," Julian said. It was the first time he looked at me.

I shrugged and walked over to the door. Julian moved out of the way quickly, like he was afraid I might accidentally touch him as I passed by him.

"Nothing much to see," Julian said, walking in after me. He started pointing to a bunch of stuff around the room. "That's the incubator. That big black thing is the chalkboard. These are the desks. These are chairs. Those are the Bunsen burners. This is a gross science poster. This is chalk. This is the eraser."

"I'm sure he knows what an eraser is," Charlotte said, sounding a little like Via.

"How would I know what he knows?" Julian answered. "Mr. Tushman said he's never been to a school before."

"You know what an eraser is, right?" Charlotte asked me. I admit I was feeling so nervous that I didn't know what to say or do except look at the floor.

"Hey, can you talk?" asked Jack Will.

"Yeah." I nodded. I still really hadn't looked at any of them yet, not directly.

"You know what an eraser is, right?" asked Jack Will.

"Of course!" I mumbled.

"I told you there was nothing to see in here," said Julian, shrugging.

"I have a question . . .," I said, trying to keep my voice steady.

"Um. What exactly is homeroom? Is that like a subject?"

"No, that's just your group," explained Charlotte, ignoring Julian's smirk. "It's like where you go when you get to school in the morning and your homeroom teacher takes attendance and stuff like that. In a way, it's your main class even though it's not really a class. I mean, it's a class, but—"

"I think he gets it, Charlotte," said Jack Will.

"Do you get it?" Charlotte asked me.

"Yeah." I nodded at her.

"Okay, let's get out of here," said Jack Will, walking away.

"Wait, Jack, we're supposed to be answering questions," said Charlotte.

Jack Will rolled his eyes a little as he turned around.

"Do you have any more questions?" he asked.

"Um, no," I answered. "Oh, well, actually, yes. Is your name Jack or Jack Will?"

"Jack is my first name. Will is my last name."

"Oh, because Mr. Tushman introduced you as Jack Will, so I thought . . ."

"Ha! You thought his name was Jackwill!" laughed Julian.

"Yeah, some people call me by my first and last name," Jack said, shrugging. "I don't know why. Anyway, can we go now?"

"Let's go to the performance space next," said Charlotte, leading the way out of the science room. "It's very cool. You'll like it, August."

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Diary Entry

Choose to be either Charlotte or Julian and write a diary entry of your day giving Auggie a tour of the school.

You should include:

- Write in first person ('I')
- Write in the past tense
- Include information about the character's feelings
- Include details from the book
- Use language suitable to their character

