A person with a backpack is seen from behind, looking out over a vast mountain range. The scene is captured during the golden hour, with a warm, hazy glow over the landscape. The person is standing on a path or ridge, and the mountains in the distance are silhouetted against the light sky. The overall mood is contemplative and serene.

# WEDNESDAY 13<sup>TH</sup> JANUARY

LO: To explore clues about the central character and story plot.



Let's get our brains working!

i	t	e
p	h	g
c	m	u

Use the 9 letters in the grid to create as many words as you can. You can only use each letter as many times as it appears in the grid!



*A mystery of an  
abandoned  
rucksack...*

Puffin Island or Priestholm /  
Ynys Seiriol  
(LLANGOED CI)



Trwyn Dinmor

Parc Pentir

Dinmor Park  
Limestone Quarries  
(disused)

Parc Trwyn-du

LoAC Path

Pentir

Wales Coast Path

Caim

Penmon Park  
(Deer)

Quarries (dis)

Parciau

Tan-y-ffon  
Settlement

Trwyn y Penrhyn

Porth Penmon

Penmon Point/  
Trwyn Penmon

Outer Road

Quarry (disused)

Remains of Priory  
(Augustinian)

Dolr Well

Perch Rock

Trwyn Du

Monastic Settlement  
(remains of)

Telegraph Station  
(disused)

Mud & Sand

Mud & Sand

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To my darling Lucy,

I am writing this letter because I feel you are now old enough to understand.

Fifty years ago myself and my friend Fred discovered something incredible. At the time many people did not believe it could be true, but I know what I saw.

One day we were out on our little wooden boat just off the shores of our little island here at Cape. We liked to go out in that boat, most days we were out at sea for hours and hours just drifting across the beautiful ocean around Puffin Island. I had the sea in my blood that old rotten boat was like my home from home.

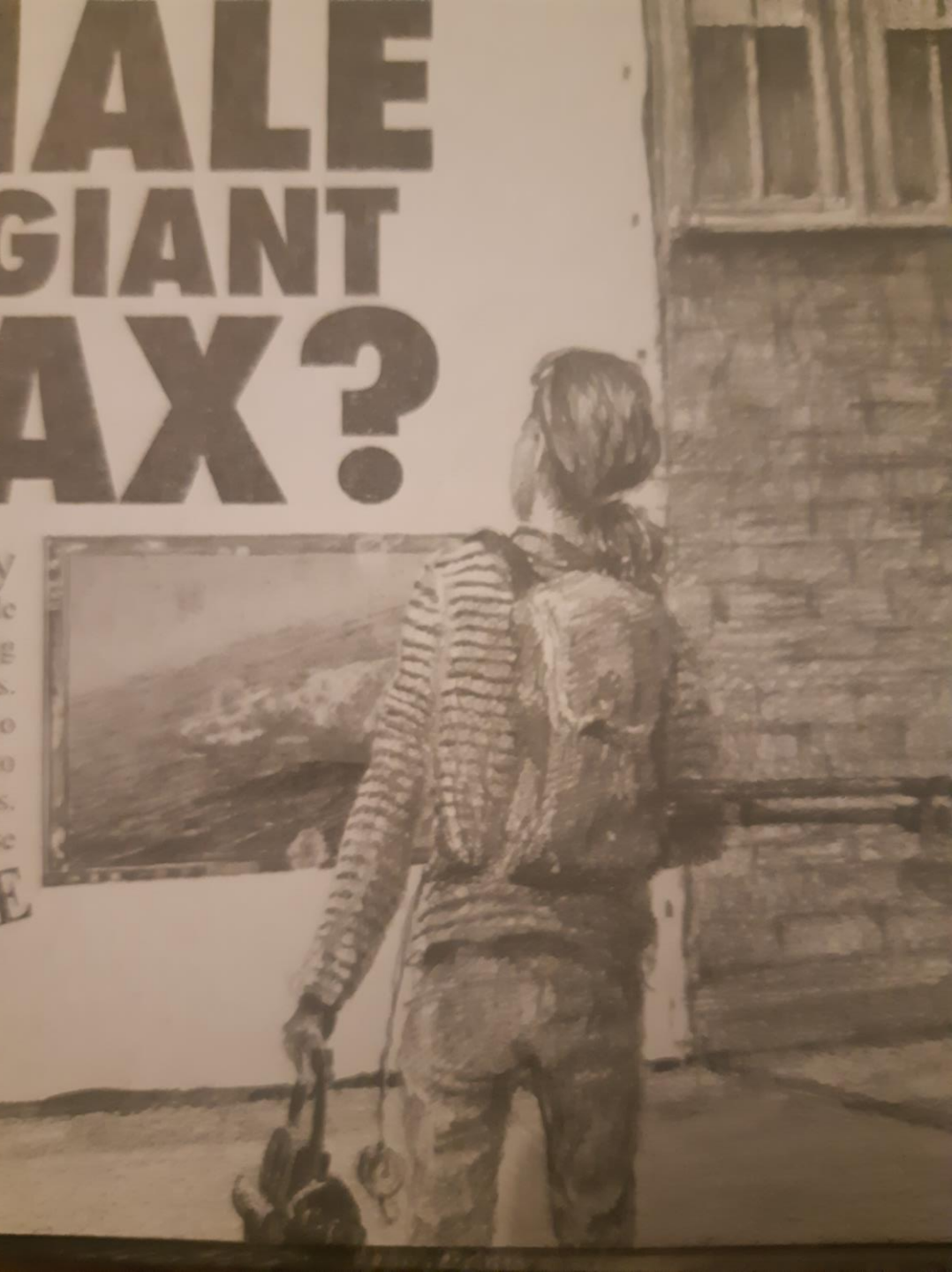
On this particular day, we had our fishing lines cast out into the calm glassy waters as we floated along lazily.

Suddenly out of nowhere, a ripple appeared around our boat, the most magnificent thing I have ever seen rose above a small crest of a wave. As I scrambled from my position at the base of the splintered deck, I was mesmerized by the most splendid, most divine, most magnificent creature curving powerfully above my head. In the blink of an eye, it was gone.

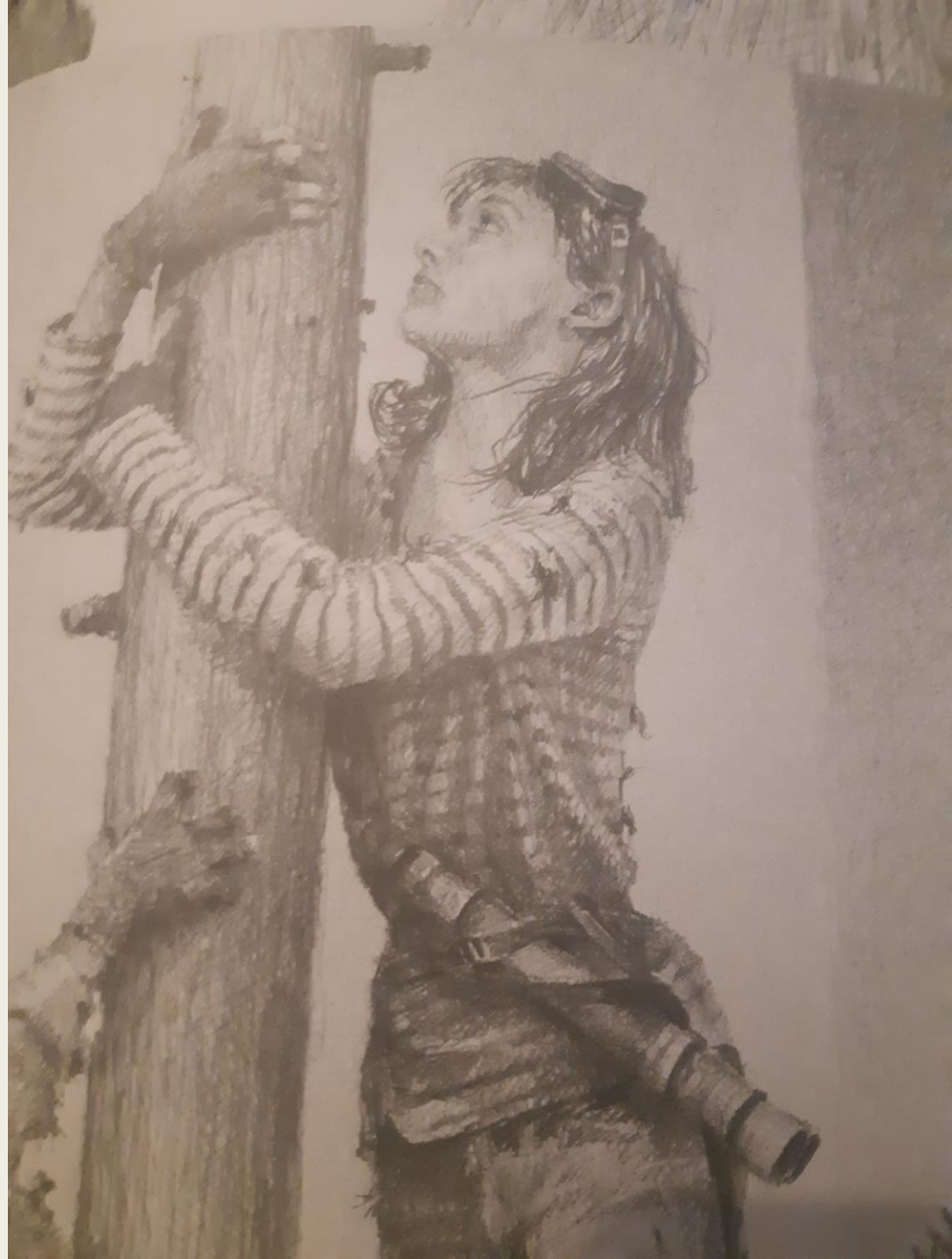
The great beautiful creature had swallowed our fishing lines, hook, line and sinker! We remained out in the glorious sea for hours and hours hoping to catch another glimpse of the amazing sight, but we never saw it again.

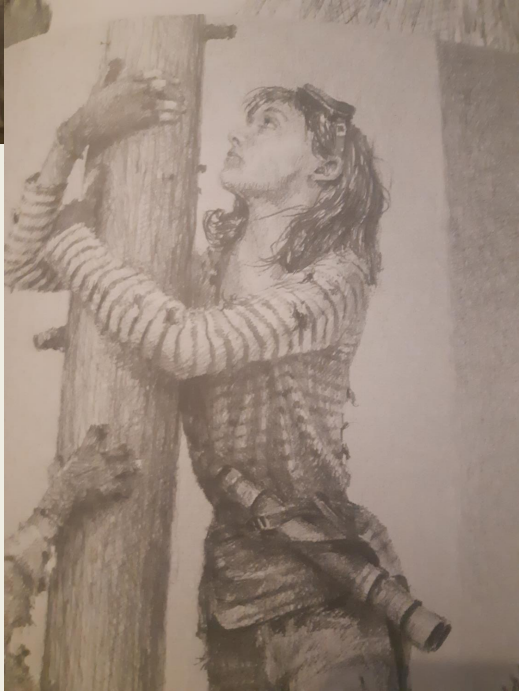
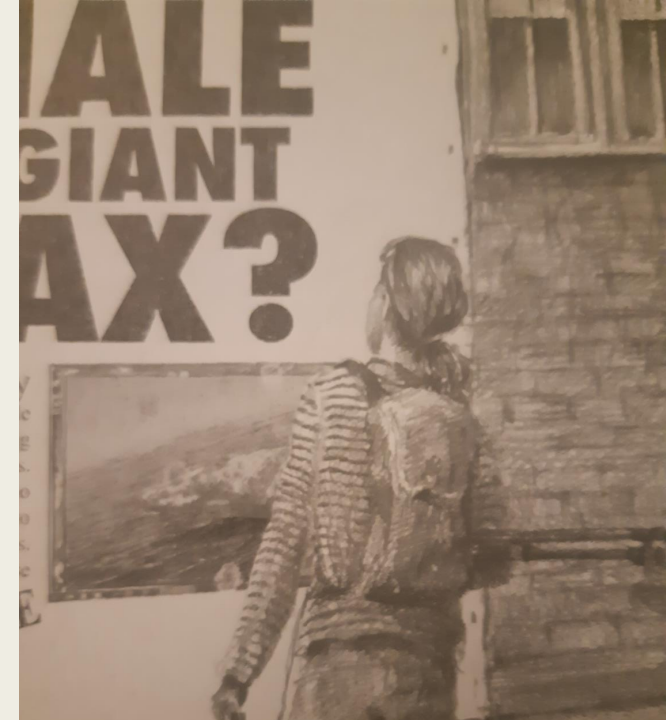
I hope that one day Lucy you too have the chance to experience something as amazing, you too have the ocean in your blood.

Love from Grandma xxx



Lucy





*Tell me what clues show you that Lucy may be an adventurer?*

*Her clothes are dirty*

*There's something in her pocket*

*She is holding a pole (maybe it's from a ship)*

*She is holding a sword, there's a map*

*Maybe she's looking for grandma*

*There's a backpack on her back (full of all the items that she can use for an adventure)*

*She wants to have a better view*

*Maybe she is looking for someone/something*

*Maybe she is looking for a whale*

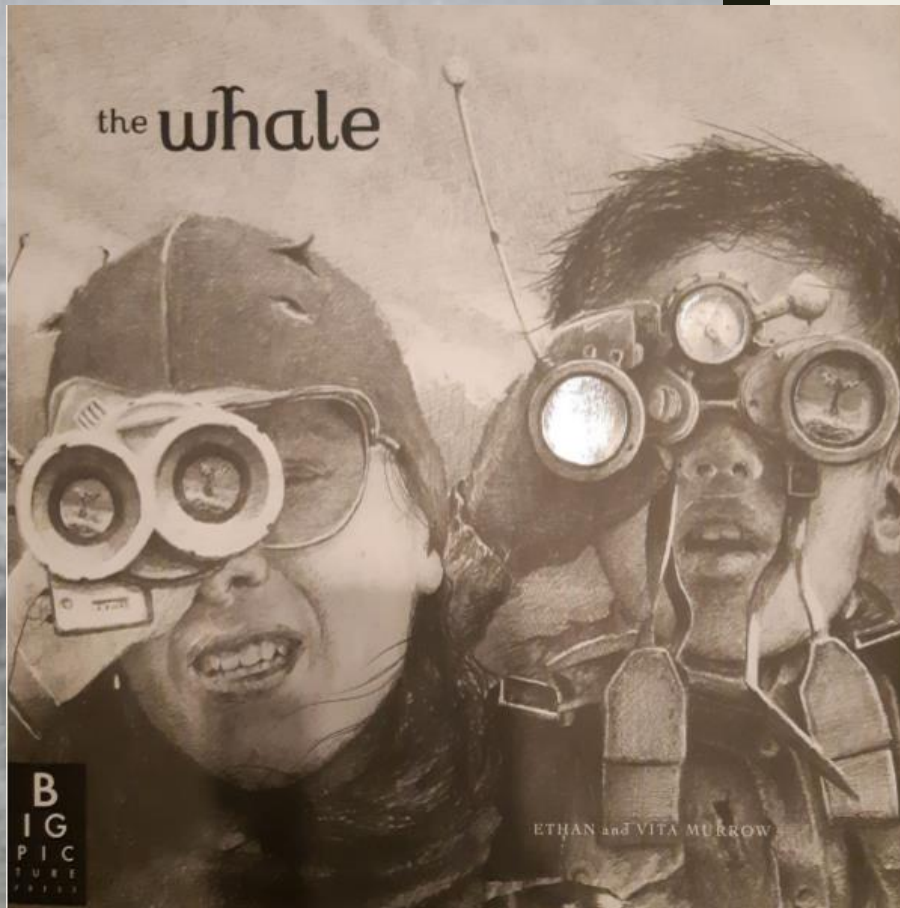
*She looks adventurous*

*She has the map*

*There's a sword on her hip*



*As your independent work,  
I would like you to predict  
what is going to happen in  
the story.*



The background features a vintage-style map with a grid and a compass rose. The map is rendered in a dark, muted color palette, and the compass rose is a prominent circular element with directional markers. A white L-shaped frame is overlaid on the image, consisting of a vertical bar on the left and a horizontal bar at the top, with a corresponding vertical bar on the right and a horizontal bar at the bottom. The text "THANK YOU" is centered in the middle of the image in a white, sans-serif font.

THANK YOU