

A REVISION OF THE FAIRY TALE BY
HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN



The
Snow Queen

ILLUSTRATED BY BAGRAM IBA TOULINE

Seventh Story
The Snow Queen's Castle



The palace walls were formed of snowdrifts, with windows that the fierce winds had cut. More than a hundred halls had been blown together by the snow, the largest of which extended for several miles. The strong Northern Lights lit them all. How empty, how icily cold they were! In the midst of the immense empty hall was a frozen lake that had burst into a thousand identical pieces, like a work of art. The Snow Queen would sit in the middle of this lake. She called it the mirror of reason and said it was the only one in the world.

Little Kay was blue with cold, indeed almost black. But he did not notice, for the Snow Queen had kissed away his cold shivers, and his heart was a lump of ice. He was dragging a few sharp, flat pieces of ice back and forth, arranging them in various ways, for he wanted to spell something with them. Again and again he tried to form a word with the pieces, but he couldn't manage to form it as he wished. The word was ETERNITY. The Snow Queen had said, "If you can work out how to form this word, you shall be your own master, and I will give you the whole world and a new pair of skates." But he could not.

"It's time for me to fly off to the warm lands," said the Snow Queen. "I must check on the black cauldrons." She meant the volcanoes Etna and Vesuvius. "I'll whiten them a bit! That will do the crops good." But of course she meant to do them harm.

So the Snow Queen flew away. Kay sat alone in the icy hall that stretched for miles, looking at his pieces of ice and concentrating so hard that his head ached with the effort. He was sitting there as though frozen when little Gerda entered the palace. As she passed through the whipping winds, she prayed, and the winds died down as if they had gone to sleep. She stepped into the vast and empty hall and spotted Kay. She recognized him at once, and flew to embrace him, calling "Dear little Kay! At last I have found you!"

But he sat so still, so stiff, that she wept. Her warm tears fell upon his breast and penetrated his heart, where they thawed the lump of ice, dissolving the splinter of glass. Kay burst into tears. He wept so that the speck of glass washed out of his eye. Now he recognized Gerda, and cried, "Gerda! Where have you been? And where have I been?" He looked around him. "How cold it is here! How empty and vast!"

And he clung to Gerda, and they laughed and wept for joy. The sight was so wonderful that even the pieces of ice around them danced for joy.





Wednesday 24th February

Skills work

1. Fronted adverbials (How, When, Where)
2. Prepositions (where it is e.g. in, on, under)
3. Subordinating conjunctions (because, although, after)
4. 2 adjective (Expanded noun phrase)
5. Speech (something a character would say)
6. If, If, then
7. Multi question (2 or 3 questions together)
8. Verb adverb (Staring coldly, Fighting fiercely,)
9. A / an
10. Contractions (I'm, won't, can't)

Fronted Adverbials

How - **Nervously**, Gerda walked into the grand hall.

When – **Many months ago**, Kay had been taken.

Where – **On the ice**, Kay sat like a frozen statue.

Prepositions

Gerda slipped **on** the icy floor.

Kay was sat **opposite** the Snow Queen's empty throne.

Gerda waited **outside** the palace.

Subordinating Conjunction openers

Because she was cold, Gerda shivered.

When the Snow Queen's army charged Gerda was terrified.

After the battle, Gerda headed straight to the palace.

2 Adjective

The **beautiful, icy** palace, glistened in the sun.

The **dazzling, frosty** windows sparkled.

If, if, if, then

If Gerda stopped, **if** she gave up, **if** she was not brave, **then** she would never have found Kay.

Speech

“Please can you help me?” Gerda asked.

“I will let you go to find your friend Kay.” said the robber girl handing Gerda her reindeer.

Multi Question

Was Kay alive? Was he happy? Would he want to see her?

A / an

Gerada had **an** idea.

It was **a** happy day for Gerda.

Verb + adverb

Charging viciously, the Snow Queens army of flakes approached.

Contractions

Don't do that.

Can't you do it.

He'll be alright.



Activity 1 – Every skill counts

We have looked at 10 different writers skills whilst doing The Snow Queen. Today I want you to write a sentence that shows each skill. I want you to base your sentences on the picture of Kay and Gerda in the snow palace. I need 12 sentences in total (fronted adverbial needs 3)



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