

A REVISION OF THE FAIRY TALE BY
HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

Week 3 Live Lessons

The
Snow Queen

ILLUSTRATED BY BAGRAM IBAKOFFINE

Monday 25th January

Week 3 - Spellings

My Group

1. Forgetting
2. Forgotten
3. Beginning
4. Beginner
5. Preferring
6. Preferred
7. Occurring
8. Occurred
9. Forbidden
10. Committed

Miss Wood's Group

1. Hiking
2. Hiked
3. Hiker
4. Nicer
5. Nicest
6. Shiny
7. Being
8. Shining
9. Scary
10. Scaring

Skills Work

- Prepositions – Sentence with a preposition

In on under by beside

- 2 adjective - 2 adjectives to describe the noun

The **powerful, majestic** horse.

- Subordinating clause opener –

If because when before after although

Skills Work 2 – Fronted Adverbials

How – **Bravely**, Kay went to play with the big boys.

When – **As night fell**, the Snow Queen began her flight.

Where – **Over the fields**, the dazzling sled raced.

Third Story

The Flower Garden of the Woman Who Could Cast Spells



And what about little Gerda when Kay
Kay did not return? What could have
become of him? No one knew.

The boys had last seen him when he
tied his sled to another very large one, and they
watched as the sleds drove out through the town gate. Some people said he had
drowned in the river that ran close to the city. Little Gerda cried and cried. Oh, those
were very dark, long winter days! But spring came, as it always does, with warmer sunshine.

"Kay is dead and gone," said little Gerda.

"I don't believe it," said the sunshine.

"We don't believe it, either," said the sparrows, and after a while, little Gerda didn't
believe it herself.

"I'll put on my new red shoes," she said early one morning, "the ones I love more
than almost anything in the world. And I'll go down to the river and ask for Kay."

She kissed her old grandmother, who was still asleep, put on her red shoes, and went
by herself out the town gate toward the river.

"Is it true that you've taken my friend away from me?" she asked the river. "I'll give you
my red shoes if you'll give him back!"

So she took her red shoes, her most precious possession, and threw them into the river.
But they fell close to the shore, and the little waves immediately carried them back to her.

It seemed as if the river would not take her shoes because it didn't have Kay. She thought that maybe she hadn't thrown the shoes far enough out, so she crawled into a boat that lay among the reeds and again threw the shoes into the water. But the boat was not tied, and it glided away from the riverbank. She scrambled to get back to shore, but the boat drifted away.

Little Gerda began to cry, but no one heard her except the sparrows, who couldn't carry her back to land. They flew along by the river and sang, as if to comfort her, "Here we are! Here we are!" The current carried the boat along, and Gerda's red shoes floated after her. But the boat was gathering speed, and she couldn't reach her shoes.



Words and phrases to describe how Gerda is feeling

When she lost Kay

- She cried and cried
- Heartbroken
- Devastated
- Lost
- Scared
- Afraid
- Lonely

When she decided to go and find Kay

- Determined
- Strong
- On a mission
- Has a purpose
- Brave
- Optimistic
- She had to dig deep

Activity 1 - Gerda – Thoughts and feelings

When she lost Kay

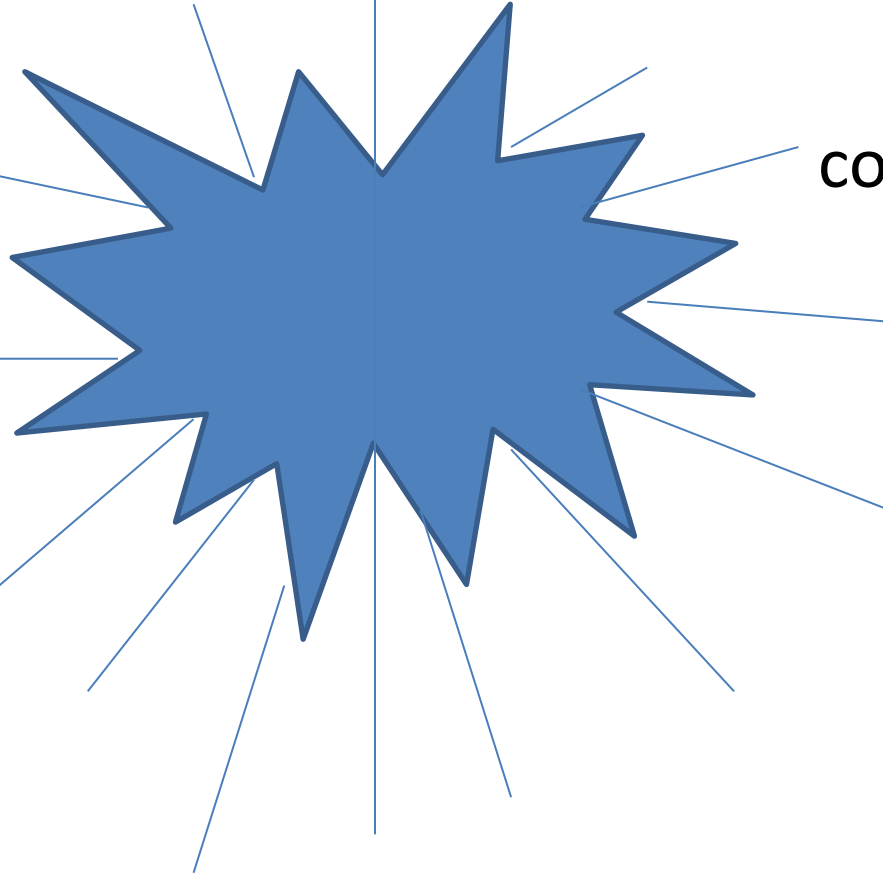


Heartbroken

When she decided to find Kay



courageous



Activity 2 – Gerda’s Journey

Many days had past, in fact a whole season. Winter turned into spring but this brought no comfort to young Gerda. She was devastated because she had lost her one true friend. Heartbroken, she cried day and night feeling alone and sad.

As the snow melted, the flowers began to grow. Instead of being excited, this just brought Gerda more misery. One day, whilst walking by the soft, meandering river, the bright, warm sunshine spoke to her. “Cry no more pretty one, I do not believe your friend is dead,” beamed the sun sympathetically. When she heard this, Gerda ran home, put on her beautiful, new, red shoes, kissed her grandma and left in search of Kay.

Before long, she came to the river. “Have you taken my friend?” she asked bravely. But the river did not reply. “Here, have my pretty, red shoes. Let them lead me to him,” she said courageously. Fearlessly, Gerda threw her shoes into the river and scrambled into an old, wooden row boat. Just then, the current along the river grew stronger and the boat was pulled swiftly downstream. Gerda was optimistic. She would find her friend. She would prove everyone wrong, she would bring him home.



A REVISION OF THE FAIRY TALE BY
HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN



The
Snow Queen

ILLUSTRATED BY BAGRAM IBA TOULINE