

ENGLISH

Tuesday 14th July

LI: To identify features of a non-chronological text

Word of the Day: *cautious*

In the text

'Next time we landed, I was more **cautious**' (p30)

Antonyms

reckless

Synonyms

careful, weary, aware

In another sentence

You must be **cautious** when you drive in the snow.

Only one ship of sad, tired men sailed away from that island. We had no supplies, and hardly any hope left in our hearts.

Next time we landed, I was more cautious. We drew lots, and one group of men stayed at the shore with me, and the other followed Eurylochus to explore.

The scouting party soon came upon a stone house in the woods. Eurylochus told me later that outside the house were wolves and lions as meek and friendly as puppies and kittens. One lion even rolled on its back to have its tummy tickled.



Then, they heard a woman singing. At the sound of their footsteps, she came to the door and beckoned. "Come, strangers. You look tired. Let me offer you refreshments."



The weary men went in, hungry and eager and enchanted with this kind and beautiful stranger. "Come in, come in," she sang. "I am Circe and you are welcome in my home. I have sweet wine and fresh bread, honey and olives, ready and waiting for you."

But Eurylochus stayed behind. We'd had so little good luck on our journeys that he couldn't help thinking that she was a little too interested in feeding them.

He peered through the window to see the men stuffing their faces with food.



As they ate, Circe brought them extra little treats and kept their cups full to overflowing. She smiled at them and they all seemed to be having a wonderful time.

Too late, the men discovered that the wine was drugged, and Eurylochus watched them slump into a deep, deep sleep. Circe waved a long, slender wand, and cried out, "Since you eat like pigs... pigs you shall be!"

Each sleeping man transformed into an oinking, snuffling, pink, wriggling pig.



Eurylochus ran all the way back to the beach and told me what he'd seen.

Telling him not to let the rest of the men out of his sight, I set off along the path in the direction of the house.

Before I'd gone half the distance, a beautiful young man in winged sandals flew down from the sky and handed me a small sprig of magic herbs.



"I am the god Hermes," he said. "Here, eat this herb. It will protect you from Circe's magic."

Before I could reply, he flew away again.

I swallowed the herbs and went on my way. At the house, I saw the tame wolves and kindly lions and wondered if they, too, had once been men.

Circe welcomed me inside, offering me food and wine. I ate and drank, just as my men had done – but I knew I was safe, thanks to Hermes.

Circe waved her wand, chuckling to herself, no doubt very pleased that she'd found another gullible idiot... but nothing happened. "Why aren't you changing?" she pouted.





1) Order the events from **pages 30 - 34** by numbering them 1-5.

Eurylochus peered through the window to see the men stuffing their faces with food.	
One group of men stayed with Odysseus and the other group of men went with Eurylochus to explore.	
The men turned into pigs.	
A woman was singing at the door and beckoned the men inside.	
Hermes gave Odysseus a small sprig of magic herbs to protect him.	





Retell the story to someone in your family...



Retell the story to someone in your family including as many adjectives and adverbs (from yesterday) as you can...