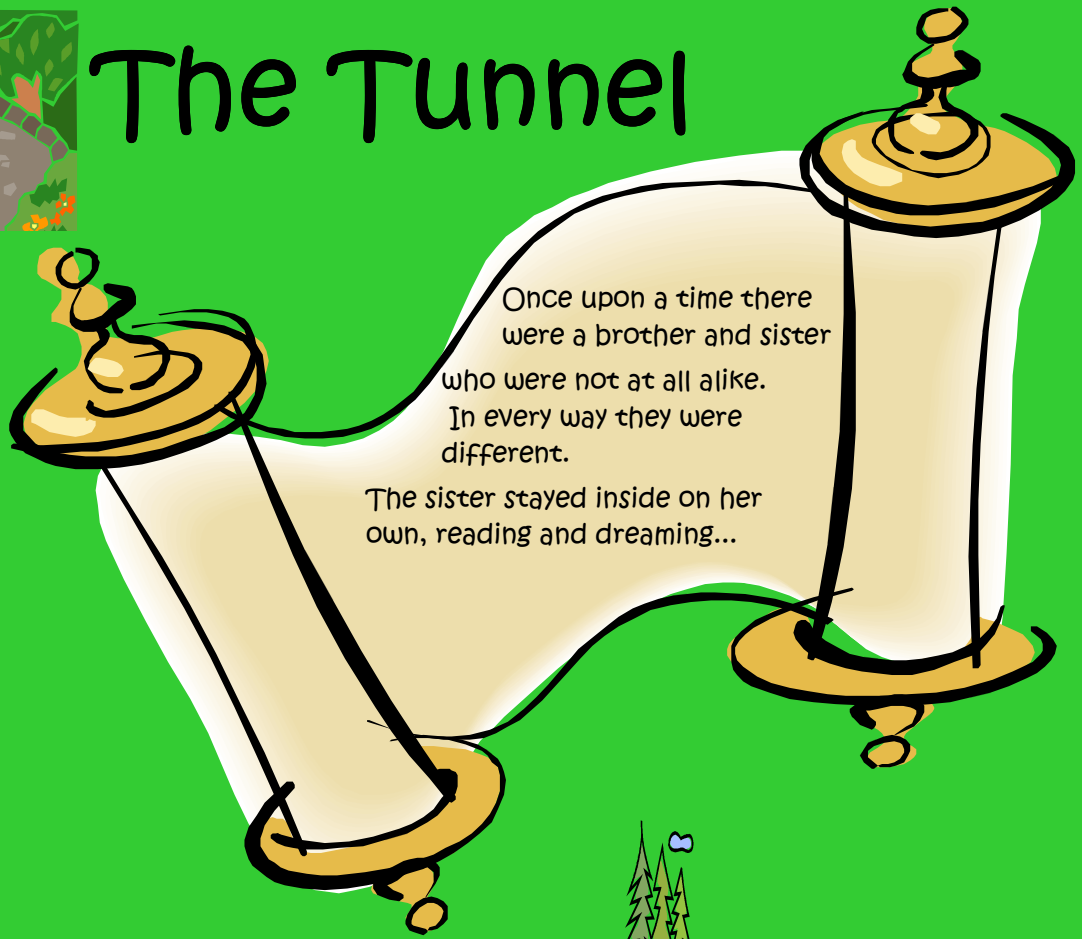


The Tunnel



Once upon a time there were a brother and sister who were not at all alike. In every way they were different.

The sister stayed inside on her own, reading and dreaming...

Drama

Improvise arguments between the brother and sister (and use for sentence level work on dialogue.)

Simulate a tunnel for children to crawl down. Develop vocabulary > hot-seating the girl as she discovers her brother.

Music

Listen to scary sounds of the forest on IWB. Recreate sounds using voices and instruments.

Art

Find the wild animals hidden in the trees. Children draw charcoal pictures of trees with monsters lurking in them > Create a forest display for further Literacy work.

Use plasticene, fabric and other materials to re-interpret Browne's pictures of familiar settings in collage.

Make "scary bags" to collect pictures, words and phrases.

Literacy

Find all the secret messages in the pictures and talk about how they add to our understanding of the story. Find all the ways that Browne makes familiar settings frightening.

Compare "The Tunnel" with "Into the Forest".

Write descriptions of settings as captions for collages.

Tell the story, using expression to create suspense.

Make little tunnel books for own version of story.





The Tunnel

Once upon a time there lived a brother and sister who were not at all alike. **In every way they were different.**

The sister stayed **inside** on her own, reading and dreaming. The brother played football **outside** with his friends, laughing and shouting.

At night, he slept soundly in his room. **But** she would lie awake, listening to the noises of the night. **Sometimes** he crept into her room to frighten her, for he knew that she was afraid of the dark.

Whenever they were together they fought and argued noisily. All the time.

One morning, their mother said, "**Out** you go together and try to be nice to each other, just for once. And be back in time for lunch."

They went to the dump. **But** the boy didn't want his sister with him. "Why did you have to come?" he moaned. "I'm scared," she said.

The boy went to explore and found a **tunnel**. "Let's go down it!" he said. **But** his sister was **scared** and so she **waited** for him to come out again. She **waited** and **waited**, but he did not come. She was close to **tears**. What could she do?

At last she had to follow him. The tunnel was dark and damp, slimy and scary. **At the other end** she found herself in a dark forest. She thought about wolves and giants and witches and she wanted to turn **back**. But she couldn't - for what would become of her brother if she left him?

Her heart was **beating** and she **ran faster and faster, through** the tall trees.

Just when she could run no further she saw a figure, **still as stone**. It was her brother. "Oh no!" **she sobbed**. "I'm too late."

She **threw** her arms round the hard, cold statue. **Very slowly** it became softer and warmer. **Little by little** it began to move. Her brother came back to life.

They ran back, **through** the forest, **through** the tunnel and home. **Together**.

"Hello," said their mother. "You two seem very quiet. Is everything all right?"

Rose smiled at her brother. And Jack smiled back.