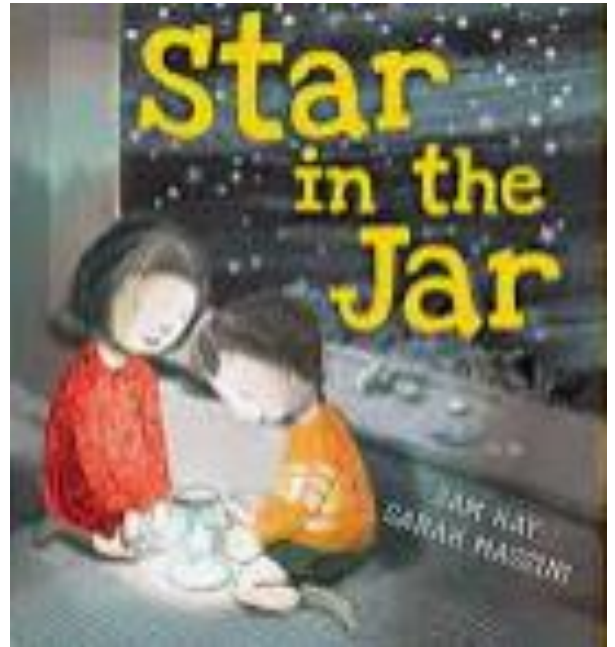


Fiction/Non-Fiction/Poetry		Text: Star in the jar by Sam Hay and Sarah Massini					
	Focus skill	Opening task	Follow-up				
Session 1	Decoding and fluency	Read the excerpt with the children. Children to: - echo read (adult reads and child repeats) - paired read (take turns to read)	Ask chn to sound out and blend the sounds in any words they don't recognise, or identify tricky parts in tricky words. Then, underline any words they need help to decode. Can you identify personal pronouns in the text? Think back to our recount writing (first person): <i>we, my, I</i> Can you identify the pronouns in the text? <i>he, his</i>				
Session 2	Vocabulary	Re-read the text, making a note of any new or less familiar vocabulary, including: <table border="1" style="margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto;"> <tr> <td style="padding: 2px;">treasure</td> <td style="padding: 2px;">message</td> <td style="padding: 2px;">forever</td> <td style="padding: 2px;">raced</td> </tr> </table>	treasure	message	forever	raced	Find a definition for each of the new vocab words. You could use a dictionary to help. Say or write each of the words in a sentence.
treasure	message	forever	raced				
Session 3	Retrieval	Often, we can find answers to questions by looking for a key word in the text and then reading around it to locate the answer. Find the key word (highlighted) from each question and locate the answer by reading around it in the text. <i>How did the treasure change as it got dark?</i> <i>What did the little brother spot?</i> <i>What was the message?</i>	How did the star feel? What three things did the children do to help the star? Who are the star's friends? What do you think the idea is that popped into the girl's head?				

Star in the jar

by Sam Hay and Sarah Massini

My little brother loved his new treasure. He put it in a jar and carried it everywhere. As the day turned into night, the little treasure got shinier. But it didn't look happy.



Then my little brother spotted something. Up high, in the dark, dark sky there was a message!

LOST

one small star

“It's here!” My little brother shouted to the sky. But the little star's friends were too far away to hear. We had to help to get the star back home.

We tried climbing up high, teaching it to fly and bouncing the star back up to the sky. But nothing worked. Maybe the little star would have to stay in the jar forever.

Then an idea popped into my head. I raced indoors and looked in every cupboard and every drawer.