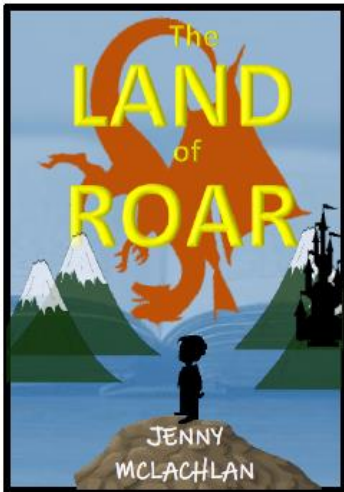


STORY SPECULATIONS



The Land of Roar by Jenny McLachlan

Give out one sentence per child. Using the Voice 21 groupings of 'Onion' or 'Traverse', each child reads their sentence to the child opposite them and spends one minute discussing the clues and what the story could be about. They could also just move around the class choosing other children at random. When they move on, they use the new and previous clues to guess the following aspects of the story, piecing together evidence to back up their theories. You may wish to use our 'Book Knowledge Organisers' to go through the book in more detail at the end if you or the children are unfamiliar with the story.

setting

characters

plot

genre



1.) Rose swipes at the screen of her phone, 'There isn't a wizard in the attic, Arthur. Leave me alone. I'm busy.'

2.) You have to if you want a den,' says Grandad. Then he grabs a pile of comics and heads for the door. 'I'll be in my shed.'

3.) Then we get to the serious business of throwing the contents of the attic out of the window.

4.) It's an ancient old camp bed, one of those ones on wheels that folds in the middle, like a table-tennis table.

5.) Grandad's house is big, but it's also full.

6.) I might not have heard her Crowky voice for a long time, but I'd recognise it anywhere.

7.) 'What if you and Rose made Roar with your imaginations, then crawled through the camp bed and somehow found your way there?'

8.) I see me and Win standing on a ship - the *Raven* - and I feel the spray from the Bottomless Ocean stinging my eyes.

9.) He reaches behind his back and unsheathes a lethal-looking sword.

10.) I make my way towards the entrance of the cave, determined to find Grandad.



11.) They sway over us, their mismatched eyes staring into the distance, their tangled straw hair blowing in the wind.

12.) So I focus on Grandad trapped somewhere inside that castle, arms outstretched, cold and alone, and I jump across the gap.

13.) I stick my hand into my rucksack and pull out a wooden sword.

14.) Then, I see black smoke billowing from his nostrils, I see a figure sitting on his back.

15.) A cauldron is sitting over a long-dead fire and a chopping board lies next to it covered with shrivelled-up herbs and flowers.

16.) They were a gang of ferocious little girls who had a camp of tree houses deep in the Tangled Forest.

17.) Webbed fingers snatch my watch then disappear again.

18.) The girl's got a knife and she's calmly using it to saw at the ropes of the bridge!

19.) The four of us gaze at the empty sky and my stomach squirms as I think about my journey dangling from Pickle's claws.

20.) I pull myself on to a sitting position by grabbing hold of one of the spikes that line his back.

21.) When Clara is eating her marshmallow she suddenly says, 'Arthur, why are we saving this man?'

22.) They huff and puff and send flames up into the sky to join the flashes of lightening that are exploding across Roar.

23.) Soon the trees are bare skeletons stretching up into the cloudy night sky.

24.) 'What I care about is that you're my twin - my only twin...'

25.) A huge wave is sweeping towards us now, a tsunami, and it's swallowing up the Magic Road.

26.) 'Grandad!' we cry.

27.) My words sound hollow because Crowky throws his head back and cackles.

28.) The huge, gnarly creature creeps higher up the wall and into the dim light.

29.) He takes me up in the air with him, his whole body trembling with each flap of his wings, the seams on his neck bulging.

30.) We spent the day after we got back patching up our cuts and bruises.