

Second Level Literacy

Week beginning: 8th February

Work out your spelling 10 minutes everyday!

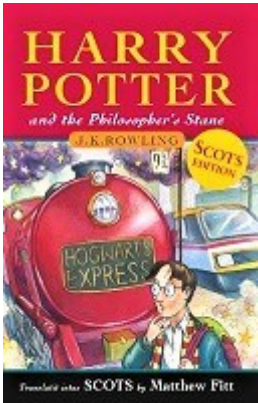
Watch Newsround on two separate days this week.

Which stories are developed? Continued from one bulletin onto another with updates.

Which stories are new and only mentioned in one bulletin?

Discuss with family or on the blog why you think this is.

Which news story had most impact for you this week? Explain why.



Turnin the envelope ower, his haun tremmlin, Harry saw a purpie wax seal wi a coat o airms; a lion, an earn, a brock, and a snake surroondin a muckle letter 'H'.

HARRY POTTER doesnae ken the first thing about Hogwarts when the LETTERS stert drappin ontae the doormat at nummer fower, Privet Loan. The letters, scrievit in GREEN ink on YELLA pairchment wi a PURPIE seal, are taen aff him by his AWFIE aunt and CRABBIT uncle. Then, on Harry's eleeventh birthday, a muckle GIANT wi tousie hair cawed RUBEUS HAGRID breenges in tae his life wi some ASTOONDIN news: Harry Potter is a warlock, and he has a place at HOGWARTS SCHUIL O CARLINECRAFT AND WARLOCKRY.

J.K Rowling's incredible adventure - noo in Scots - is aboot tae begin!

Now choose your favourite book from the book shelf and turn the blurb on the back into scots.

www.scotranslate.com has a translator into which you can type words or phrases. But have a go first and see how you get on.

Post it on the blog without a title and we'll see if we can read your scots language blurb and work out your favourite book.

I'll have a go too. Look out for my blurb on the blog!!

The Broons—a famous Scots family. Read the story on Page 2.

1. Check in with grandparents (family quiz!!) or carry out an online search to name all the Broon's family members.

Draw a Broon's family tree so that we can see how they are related and what their names are.

2. Use speech marks correctly (see <https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/clips/zvftsbk>) to change the text in speech bubbles into correctly punctuated sentences.

“Come on, you lot!” nagged Grandpaw. “Pit yer auld clothes in this case for the bramlin’!”

“Why can we no’ jist wear oor auld clothes tae the but an’ ben?” One o’ the Twins asked.

“Because ye’re no goin’ doon Glebe Street dressed in rags. That’s why!” stated Maw Broon.



3. Now make the Broons speak in non scots voices. Choose your vocabulary carefully.

“Come on, family members!” nagged Grandpa. “Put your old clothes in this case for the bramble forage!”

“Why can we not just wear our old clothes to the small country cottage?” asked one of the Twins.

“Because you are not going down Glebe Street dressed in rags. That’s why!” stated Mother Broon.

Read the Poem in scots on Page 3 - O’ Ye Cannae Shove Yir Grannie Aff A Bus!

Read the poem carefully more than once. Pick out the words that describe the two grannies. Change them back into English (Use a scots dictionary online - <https://dsl.ac.uk/>).

Now draw detailed drawings of each of the two grannies which match the descriptions in the poem. Add the words around the character.



They're not exactly dressed—

In their Sunday best!



COME ON, YOU LOT! PIT YER AULD CLOTHES IN THIS CASE FOR THE BRAMBLIN'!

WHY CAN WE NO' JIST WEAR OOR AULD CLOTHES TAE THE BUT AN' BEN?

BECAUSE YE'RE NO' GOIN' DOON GLEBE STREET DRESSED IN RAGS, THAT'S WHY!



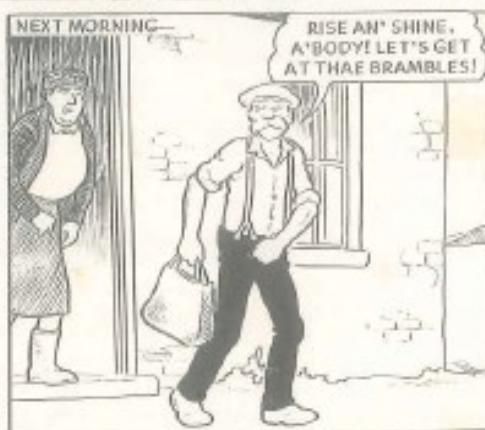
AWA' FOR THE WEEKEND, MRS BROON?

ER... YES, WE'RE JUST TAKING A BREAK UP AT OUR COUNTRY COTTAGE.



THAT AFTERNOON—

HERE WE ARE, WE'D BETTER TURN IN EARLY THE NIGHT, WE'LL BE UP AT THE CRACK O' DAWN FOR THE BERRIES THE MORN'!



NEXT MORNING—

RISE AN' SHINE, A'BODY! LET'S GET AT THAE BRAMBLES!



IS THAT A BERRY BUG DOON THERE?

NA, IT'S JIST THE BAIRN!

JIST AS WELL WE'VE GOT OOR AULD TOGS ON, EH, MAGGIE?

YES! THESE THORNS WOULD RIP OUR TIGHTS TO SHREDS!



LATER—

THAT'LL DAE, A'BODY! WE'VE GOT ENOUGH NOW TAE MAK' A FEW POUNDS O' JAM!



COME ON, PAW! WE'RE GASPIN' FOR A CUP O' TEA!

AYE, GET YER KEY OOT AN' OPEN THE DOOR!



OH, NO! I'VE LEFT MY KEYS IN MY GUID BREEKS—AN' THEY'RE STILL INSIDE!



WELL, WELL, IF IT'S NO' THE BROONS BACK FROM THEIR COUNTRY COTTAGE, HA-HA!

WHIT A DISGRACE!

O YE CANNAE SHOVE YIR GRANNIE AFF A BUS

O ye cannae shove yir grannie aff a bus.
How no, but?

No me
But.

Ah mean,
Great if she's a douce wee body,
Floer-peened,
Knittin-oxtered,
A poke o sookie sweeties in her pocket.

Ma grannie's a
Girnin, greetin,
Toffee-brittle
Soor-ploomed
Shammy-gab.

Lauchs like a lintie at yir jokes,
Maks clootie dumplin fir yir birthday,
Aye supports yir team.

Aye clypin tae yir faither,
Aye gripin tae yir mither,
Aye wishin she wis deid.

Some grannie
Fir somebody,
Yon.

Shove her aff?

Ah widna even let her oan.

Margaret Tollick