



Year Group: 7
Term: Spring 2
Subject: English
Topic: Evaluate

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Form: \_\_\_\_\_

Subject Teacher: \_\_\_\_\_ Group (if known) \_\_\_\_\_

Date Given: 20<sup>th</sup> February 2017 Date to Hand in: 27<sup>th</sup> February 2017

Level Achieved in this Home learning:	Effort in Home Learning:	Achievement Points:
	1	1 for Effort = 2 Achievement points
	2	2 for Effort = 1 Achievement point
	3 4	3 or 4 for Effort = 0 Achievement points
	1 = Excellent 4 = needs major improvement	

**Teacher Feedback:**

WWW

EBI

**Student Response:**

Accuracy of punctuation, spelling and grammar

## Year 7 Home Learning

During this half term, you are going to be assessed on your ability to evaluate. This booklet, alongside your English lessons, is going to help you prepare and develop your ability to evaluate effectively.

You are expected to complete each activity to the best of your ability.

### Task 1

What does it mean to 'evaluate' something? Find a definition!

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### Task 2

Read the extract provided for your set:

Set 1 (RB)	Darkside
Set 2 (ES)	Darkside
Set 3 (CS)	Stone Cold
Set 4 (PW)	Stone Cold
Set 5 (DG)	Stone Cold

## Extract from Darkside

At the desk next to him, a woman sighed loudly as she turned over the page of her book. She was dressed in an all white trouser suit, with her hair dyed a vibrant purple. When Jonathan turned to look at her, she caught his eye and smiled. He stared back, entranced by the white pallor of her skin. Her smile broadened, and she looked conspiratorially left and right before leaning forward and offering her hand. There was something very familiar about her, but the scent of her perfume haunted Jonathan's nostrils, disrupting his train of thought.

"I'm Marianne," she whispered. "My book is very boring."

"Um, I'm Jonathan," he replied. There was a pause. She appeared to be waiting for him to say something. "Why don't you read something else, then?"

"Nice to meet you, Jonathan. I would take out another book, but it takes so long to order one, and I have to go soon. Is your book interesting?"

He shrugged.

"Can I have a look at it?"

It was getting darker outside, and the rain was now beating out a thunderous rhythm on the window. There was an alarm bell ringing at the back of Jonathan's mind, telling him to be careful. He wasn't sure that giving the woman his book was necessarily a good idea, but for some reason he was desperate not to disappoint her.

"Be careful. It's very old."

She took the book from his hands, frowning at the weight of it. "And heavy." She sniffed the front cover. "Smelly too."

Jonathan giggled. He really wasn't feeling himself. Maybe it was something to do with her perfume, which had a very sweet odour to it. At the next seat, Marianne carefully read the title of the book out loud.

"The Darkest Descent. I think your book definitely *is* more interesting than mine. What a funny title. Why did you get this one out?"

Jonathan had to stop himself from blurting the answer out loud. "I... my teacher told us to read it. It's part of our history coursework."

She narrowed her eyes playfully. "Jonathan, you're not lying to me, are you? That's very rude, especially to a stranger. You should never lie to strangers, you know."

He shrugged again. Maybe it was time to get out of here. She had caught sight of the note he had made and was staring intently at it.

"What have you written down there? Something else for your 'teacher' no doubt. Why don't you let Marianne have a little peek at it?"

"I have to go."

Jonathan tried to rise, but Marianne grabbed his wrist. He was surprised by how firm her grip was. He would have shouted out, but she was murmuring calming words under her breath, and he didn't feel *that* scared, not really, and he might as well sit down next to the pretty lady with the purple hair for a little while longer.

"That's better, isn't it?" she cooed in his ear. "Now, let's have a look at that note."

## Extract from Stone Cold

I'd applied for loads of jobs in the months since I'd left school. Office work. Supermarkets. Catering. Filling stations – you name it. Most employers wanted experience, and some ads actually said unemployed persons need not apply, which is criminal, in my opinion. I'd started applying in August and I'd had a couple of interviews, but as I said before, sleeping in your clothes makes you look scruffy, and by Christmas I looked like a tramp. I knew nobody was going to take me on looking like that, and I started getting really depressed.

Christmas didn't help. I spent it at Carole's, which was kind of her and Chris, but it was still the worst Christmas I'd ever had. For a start, there was my present. Carole and Mum had put their money together and got me this sleeping bag. A really posh job. Quilted, waterproof, the lot. It must have cost a bomb and I knew they only meant to be kind, but it said something to me. It said they thought of me as a dosser – as someone who might always be a dosser, so he might as well be as comfy as possible. It hurt like hell, but I didn't let them see. And I've got to admit it's come in handy ever since.

Anyway, there was that, and then there was Boxing day. Boxing day Mum came round, and she brought Vince with her. I can only think that Carole had never told Chris the full story about him, or surely Chris wouldn't have had him in the house. Anyway, they came for dinner and stayed until one o'clock next morning, and of course everybody got drunk. Everybody except me. And once he got a skinful, Vince started making cracks about me. The ghost of Christmas past, he called me. Don't ask me why. I was a disgrace, he said, stuffing myself with my sister's grub. Sitting there with my long hair and tatty clothes, making Mum feel guilty when she'd had nothing to feel guilty about. I was a scrounger, a sponger and an layabout, and I ought to be looking for work instead of sitting with a face as long as a fiddle, spoiling everybody's Christmas.

It didn't feel like peace on Earth, I can tell you that. There wasn't a lot of goodwill toward men floating about. And the worse thing was, nobody stuck up for me. Not even my sister. It was then I knew that I'd worn out my welcome, even here. So.

On December 28<sup>th</sup> I borrowed the price of a one-way ticket to London. Carole leant me the money. She even came to see me off at the station, and hugged me before I climbed on board with my backpack and my bed-roll. The next hug I got was from a stinky old ciderhead in Lincoln's Inn Fields when I gave him twenty pence so he'd leave me alone.





## **Task 4**

Using the extract for **your** set, answer the following question using the grid provided:

### **Darkside task:**

A student, having read this extract from Darkside, said: 'Marianne is an interesting character; she isn't quite what she seems.'

To what extent do you agree?

In your response you could:

- Consider your own impressions of Marianne.
- Evaluate how the writer develops her character throughout the extract.
- Support your ideas with quotes from the extract.

### **Stone Cold task:**

A student, having read this extract from Of Mice and Men said: 'This part of the novel makes me feel so sorry for Link; he has a really tough life.'

To what extent do you agree?

In your response you could:

- Consider your own impressions of Link's life.
- Evaluate how the writer makes the reader feel sorry for him.
- Support your ideas with quotes from the extract.

## EVALUATE

(Sets 1 and 2)

<b>POINT:</b> Give a reason why you agree or disagree that Marianne is an interesting character who's not quite what she seems.	<b>EVIDENCE:</b> Select a quote from the extract to support your opinion.	<b>ANALYSE:</b> Zoom in on key words / phrases and explain what they suggest about Marianne.	<b>EFFECT:</b> Explain why this quote makes you agree/disagree with the statement. What does it make you TFIU about Marianne?



## EVALUATE

(Sets 3, 4 and 5)

<b>POINT :</b> Give a reason why you agree or disagree that the reader should feel sorry for Link because he has a tough life.	<b>EVIDENCE:</b> Choose a quote to prove your point.	<b>ANALYSE</b> interesting words in the quote and <b>EXPLAIN</b> how they make you feel sorry for Link / his tough life.	<b>EFFECT :</b> Explain why this quote makes your agree/disagree with the statement. What does it make you <b>TFIU</b> about Link and his life?
I agree/disagree with the statement because..	This is shown when the writer states " ...."	This suggests that...  The word ' .... ' suggests that ...	This makes the reader think/feel/imagine/understand....
Furthermore, .....			
Finally,			