Year 7 Week beginning: 8th June 2020

These tasks are based on chapter 8 and 9.

Work can be completed electronically or handwritten. Then, it can be emailed to me via the email below. For the handwritten work, take a photo of the handwritten work and send it in this way.

Do not worry if do not understand all of the tasks, do what you can. If you have any questions about his work, or you would like to send the work, please email: office@grangepark.kent.sch.uk.

Mrs Dixon

Summary - Chapter 7



Naledi and Tiro go to the house where their Mma is a maid and they tell her that Dineo is very ill.

Mma asks Madam if she can go home to see Dineo. Madam is reluctant for Mma to go but she says Mma can go. However, Mma needs to be back within the week or she will look for another maid to replace her.

The children stay with their Mma whilst she works. Later Mma takes them to Grace's house as they are not allowed to stay where she works.

Mma makes arrangements with Grace to meet at Johannesburg station the following morning

LO: To be able to make inferences.

1. Police' - what do you think this chapter is going to be about?								

2. Read chapter 8.

Chapter Eight

Police

It was rush hour when they got on the train to Soweto and the children clung on tightly to Grace. There was no sitting space and it felt as if all their breath was being squeezed out of them. Grown-up bodies pressed in from above and all around them. Some people laughed, some people swore and others kept silent, as the train shook and lurched on its way.

At each station the crowd heaved towards the carriage door, people urgently pushing their way through. Naledi and Tiro tried to press backwards to stay close to Grace.

But in a sudden surge at one of the stations, they found themselves being carried forwards, hurling out on to the platform. Desperately they tried to reach back to the open door, but passengers were still coming out, although the train was already beginning to move on. Naledi was just able to see Grace wedged inside. She was trying to get out, but the train was on its way! Naledi and Tiro looked at each other in dismay. What now?

Everyone was walking towards the stairs which led to a bridge over the railway line. Soon the platform would be empty and the guard would see them. No tickets, no money, no idea of how they could find Grace. They would have to wait until she came back to get them, yet there was nowhere to hide on the platform.

"Let's go and look from the bridge," Naledi suggested.

Suddenly, without any warning, there was a commotion up ahead. Three figures in uniform stood at the top of the stairs.

Police!

People began turning around and coming rapidly back down. Some began running along the platform towards a high barbed-wire fence at the other end. The runners leapt at the fence and scrambled over it.

Others jumped down to the track, sprinted over the railway lines and clambered up to the opposite platform. But just as they got there, more policemen appeared on that side.

"Where can we go?" Tiro urgently tugged at his sister's hand.

"We'll have to slip past them," she whispered, pulling him towards the stairs.

Some people were feeling into pockets, others frantically searching through bags.

Pass raid!

A man was protesting loudly that he had left his pass at home. It would only take two minutes to get it. The police could come and see, or someone could call his child to bring it. He cried out his address, once, twice ... Slap!

"Hou jou bek," barked the white officer in charge. His blue eyes stared coldly as a black policeman pushed the man against the wall.

One at a time people were pulled forwards to be checked. When a boy said that he wasn't yet sixteen, the policeman just yelled that he was a "liar" and a "loafer". Tiro felt his heart freeze, but the boy didn't cry. Instead his eyes seemed to have fire in them as he was handcuffed.

A voice in the crowd shouted, "Shame! Locking up children!"

As the muttering grew louder, a woman spotted Naledi and Tiro and screamed, "You'll say these kids are sixteen next!"

The white officer took a threatening step forwards. He looked murderous. Then, glancing at the children, he made a sign with his hand for them to go through.

"We can't stay on the bridge while the police are here," panted Naledi when they got past. From the bridge they could see the road outside the railway station. Next to a large van were more police. An old woman was being pushed inside the van. Tiro looked back at the people in handcuffs on the bridge.

"Why don't we run and call the child to bring his father's pass? We heard the address so we can find it."

"Let's hurry then!" agreed Naledi.

Once past the police van, they asked a lady selling apples at the roadside to point out the way. The children weaved in and out of people as they ran along the stony road, between rows of grey block houses all looking exactly alike. No great leafy trees here, only grey smoke settling everywhere.

When they reached the right house, they found a boy struggling with a heavy tub. As soon as he understood their message, he dashed into the house and a minute later came rushing out with a book in his hand.

All three raced back down the road, but just as they came in sight of the station, there was the big police van pulling off.

The boy shouted at it as it sped past them, carrying away his father. He flung the pass down, picked up a stone and let it fly at the van. The van swung round the corner, the stone just grazing the mudguard.

"I'll burn this one day!" stormed the boy, picking up his father's pass. "How can our parents put up with it?" There was fury in his voice. Then it became gentler. "Thanks anyway for trying... I must go and tell my mother now."

The children stood silently watching as he walked back home.

"Naledil Tirol"

Startled they looked around to find from where the voice was coming. It sounded quite far off.

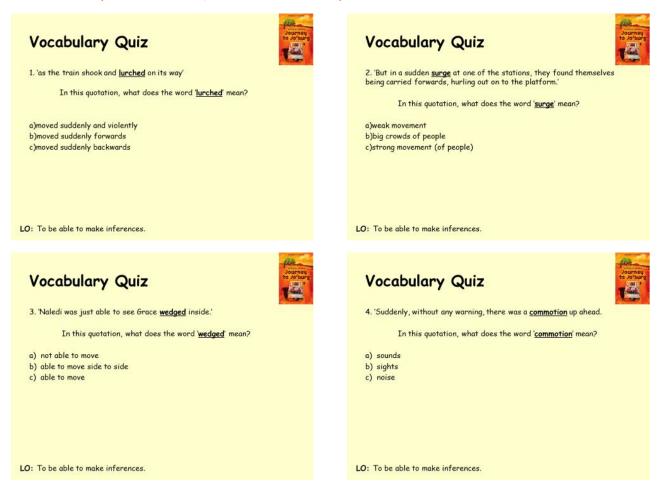
Looking up towards the railway bridge, they saw Grace waving. Quickly they ran back to the station.

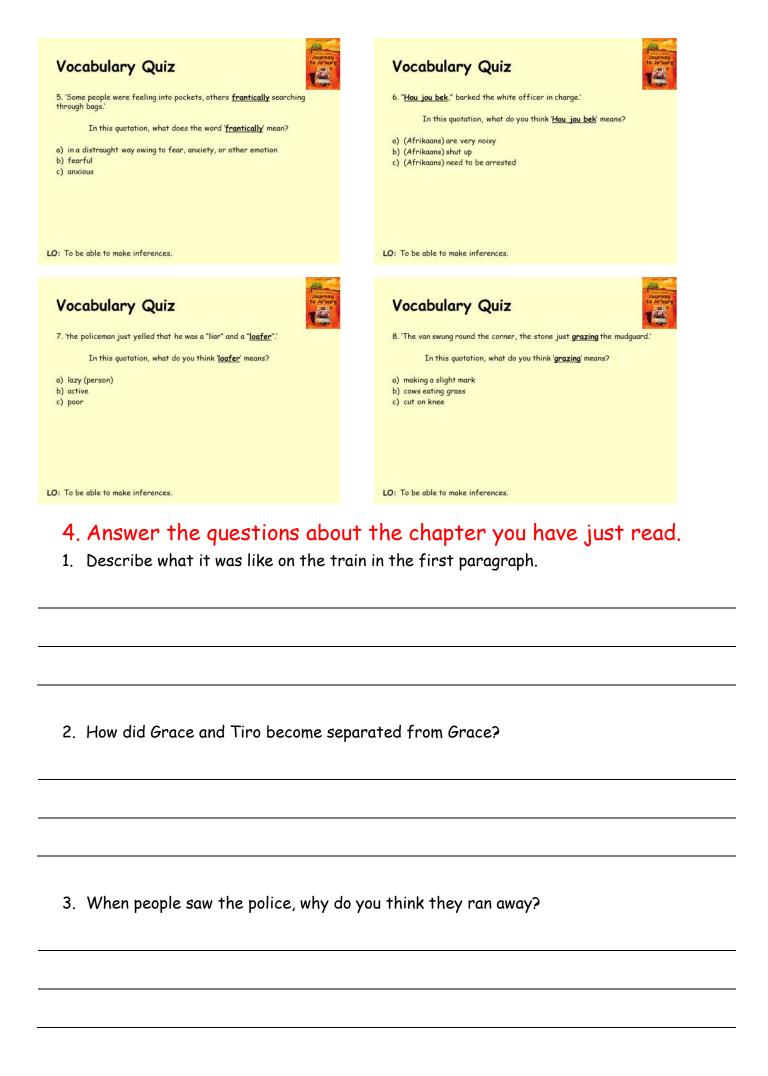
Grace came down with their tickets to get them through. It was a relief to be with her again.

"This time I'm really going to hold on to you."

"Do you know what happened to us, Mma?" Tiro was anxious to tell Grace all.

3. Complete the quiz below (if you did not attend the Zoom lesson).





Chapter nine				
6. Read chapter nine.	_			
about?				
5. 'The Photograph' - what do you think this chapter is going to be				
6. What did Naledi and Tiro decide to do after seeing people being handcuffed?				
5. When the white officer saw Naledi and Tiro, what happened?				
4. When a boy said 'that he wasn't yet sixteen, what did the policeman do and say?				

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The Photograph

When at last they arrived at Grace's house, two boys, a little younger than Tiro, came racing out, then stopped short to look at Naledi and Tiro.

"Paul, Jonas. I've bought some friends for you," ${\it Grace}$ announced.

Her brothers smiled shyly.

Inside the house was dark until Grace lit a lamp.

The small room was almost filled by a table, a cupboard and stove.

"Hungry?" asked Grace. Four heads nodded.

It wasn't long before a good smell of beans was coming from the pot. Jonas and Paul brought out some wire cars and the younger children were soon busy discussing different things they had made, while Grace chatted with Naledi.

Before the meal, hands had to be washed at the tap outside the back door.

"Our people wash and clean up for others all day, but look how we must wash ourselves!" Grace spoke sharply.

Naledi wanted to ask Grace what she meant, but Tiro had begun splashing water.

"Stop it, Tiro! You're wasting water." Naledi made him come away from the tap. She explained how they had to buy water from the village tap at home.

"We used to get our water from the river, but it's all dried up now."

"Were there crocodiles?" Paul and Jonas, who had never been beyond Johannesburg, were curious!

It was while they were eating that Naledi noticed a small photograph on the wall of Grace's mother with four children. It had been taken some years ago, when Paul and Jonas were no more than babies.

"Who's this?" Naledi enquired, pointing to a boy who looked a few years older than Grace.

"That's our eldest brother, Dumi, but he isn't here any more," replied Grace rather quietly.

"Where is he?" asked Tiro.

"If I tell you, you mustn't go shouting about it."

Naledi and Tiro shook their heads.

"But remember what Mma said, Grace. We mustn't talk about it, or Dumi will be in trouble." Paul looked very worried.

"It's all right," assured his older sister. "These two aren't big mouths like some kids around here."

By now Tiro and Naledi were looking quite puzzled.

"You see," Grace began, "our brother Dumi got picked up by the police, in '76. That was the time when the students here and all over were marching and the place was on fire..."

Grace paused.

"You must know about it. Or were you too young then?"

"The older students at school sometimes talk about such things, but we don't know much," Naledi admitted.

So, with the dim light from the light flickering their shadows on the walls of the small room, Grace began to tell the children her story.

7. Answer the questions about the chapter you have just read.1. Describe the room at Grace's house.
2. Why do Naledi and Tiro have to buy water from the village?
3. Who is the older brother in the photograph?
4. What happened to their brother?
5. What do you think Grace is going to tell them happened to their brother?

8. Summary

story – this is a summary.					
Chapter eight					
Chapter nine					

Write down what has happened in the last two chapters. Only use the main ideas from the