

Tim D'Rella

Once upon a time, there lived a young boy named Tim D'Rella. His father was a good man but one day, while out chopping wood for the fire, he was killed by a pack of wolves. Soon enough, his mother remarried. His step-father was a beastly man with two sons of his own. From the very first moment, they treated Tim like their own personal slave. They'd have him scrub the floors, scour the kitchen and darn all of their socks. He never had a moment's rest.

Over time, Tim D'Rella grew accustomed to his role, but he would lay awake at night and dream of being rescued by a strong princess who would take him away from his troubles. He knew that the king had a daughter who was said to be brave and strong. She often fought alongside his soldiers in battles in far-flung lands. Whenever he gazed upon a shooting star, he'd make a wish that he would get to set foot in the palace, if only for a fleeting moment.

BLARP! The sound of the king's trumpeters woke Tim one fine morning, and he scurried to his window to see what the commotion was. A long procession wound its way along the main street and back up to the palace. At the head, a royal guard was shouting out to the crowd that the king was to hold a ball that very night to celebrate his daughter's latest victory in battle. Everyone in the village was invited. Tim's heart swelled, and his head spun. He couldn't believe it.

But what to wear? His wardrobe was bare. Anything nice he owned had been cut up to make rags by his horrid step-brothers. His stomach fell through the floor. Resigned to his fate, Tim set about his daily chores. It wasn't until early afternoon that Tim found himself in the back courtyard. He often went there to get some peace and quiet. A soft twinkling sound made him glance up. Glittery snow was cascading over the flowers and covering the ground. The twinkling sound grew louder and louder until, suddenly, a dashing man was stood in the courtyard. He had dark, walnut skin and bright green eyes. He wore a sharp suit with narrow lapels, and his head was dressed with a dark grey fedora. When he smiled, his teeth sparkled.

"Good evening, Tim." The man's voice was deep but gentle.

"Who are you?" Tim asked with a dry throat.

"I am your fairy godfather. I'm here to make you an offer you can't refuse."

Tim looked blankly at the godfather. The handsome man continued, "Tim D'Rella, you shall go to the ball!"

"But I don't have any clothes, and I certainly don't have a way to get to the ball. Even if I did, my step-brothers would ruin it. But I do so want to meet the brave princess."

"Do not fear, your step-brothers will have their comeuppance. But first, we will need a few things"

Reading task:

1. Why did Tim dream of a princess to save him?
2. Why did he want to set foot in the palace?
3. Why did his heart swell when he heard about the ball?
4. What does Tim's conversation with the godfather tell you about his feelings?
5. What does the term "beastly man" tell you about Tim's step-father?
6. What did the king's daughter often do?
7. What did the godfather wear on his head?
8. In this switched fairy tale, what do you think the godfather would need for his spell?
9. Find out the definition for "comeuppance".

Writing task:

Today's writing task does not involve writing actually, it involves drawing! I want you to produce a story map of the story above. I know lots of you know what story maps are, but just incasek A story map is a map of drawings that YOU draw to help YOU to re tell the story without looking at the words at all. The story above is far too long to be able to re tell word for word, but you should produce a map that allows you to re-tell most of it and which also includes some of the lovely language used! A story map is individual to the person creating it and so cannot really be read by anyone else. So even if you think you 'can't draw' (which is absolutely not a thing ever to be said or thought!) then it doesn't matter because only you has to understand it! I have attached a few examples for you to have a look at below, of stories you may know, so it will hopefully help you to understand how they work.



