

Freestyle Note: Kia ora whanau - use this space to write a message & let your loved one know why you thought they'd be interested in word hunt 1-6

*During my first five years at school I only learnt to recognise two words. The first word was **ZOO** & the second was **POO**. I still recall how proud I felt when I made a **connection** between a 'something' & a 'word.'*

If your child's finding the whole reading & writing thing hard then try this resource. Take this as slow as you need to go. If your child learns one new word in a month – that's great! Because it took me 5 years to learn ZOO and POO!

Tips: Don't 'mark or 'judge' your child's efforts - just praise them for getting anything right. They don't have to be able to read anything else in the text – they only have to 'hunt' down the two words given & please - don't be tempted to jump ahead & introduce harder words because that just adds too much pressure. **Final tip** - Don't bombard your child with too many WORD HUNTS or other educational activities week after week. Introduce these resources softly & slowly as a key to learning is removing the potential to fail.

Arohanui - Darly

Let's go on a
WORD HUNT

Grab a pencil, pen or highlighter and circle or highlight any word that looks like:

a or the



Hey mum/dad if you get phone calls - give your child a couple of examples of when **A** or **the** can be used:
example: can I have **a** lolly or what is **the** time

Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone

CHAPTER TWO - THE VANISHING GLASS

Nearly ten years had passed since the Dursleys had woken up to find their nephew on the front step, but Privet Drive had hardly changed at all.

The sun rose on the same tidy front gardens and lit up the brass number four on the Dursleys' front door; it crept into their living room, which was almost exactly the same as it had been on the night when Mr. Dursley had seen that fateful news report about the owls.

Only **the** photographs on **the** mantelpiece really showed how much time had passed. Ten years ago, there had been lots of pictures of what looked like **a** large pink beach ball wearing different-coloured bonnets — but Dudley Dursley was no longer **a** baby, and now **the** photographs showed **a** large blond boy riding his first bicycle, on **a** carousel at **the** fair, playing **a** computer game with his father, being hugged and kissed by his mother.

The room held no sign at all that another boy lived in the house, too.

Yet Harry Potter was still there, asleep at the moment, but not for long. His Aunt Petunia was awake and it was her shrill voice that made the first noise of the day.

“Up! Get up! Now!”

Harry woke with a start. His aunt rapped on the door again.

“Up!” she screeched. Harry heard her walking toward the kitchen and then the sound of the frying pan being put on the stove. He rolled onto his back and tried to remember the dream he had been having. It had been a good one. There had been a flying motorcycle in it. He had a funny feeling he'd had the same dream before.

His aunt was back outside the door.

“Are you up yet?” she demanded.

“Nearly,” said Harry.

“Well, get a move on, I want you to look after the bacon. And don't you dare let it burn, I want everything perfect on Duddy's birthday.”

Harry groaned.

“What did you say?” his aunt snapped through the door.

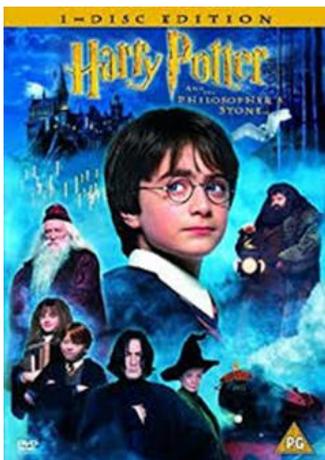
“Nothing, nothing...”

Dudley’s birthday — how could he have forgotten? Harry got slowly out of bed and started looking for socks. He found a pair under his bed and, after pulling a spider off one of them, put them on.

Harry was used to spiders, because the cupboard under the stairs was full of them, and that was where he slept.

Ask Mum or Dad to send you the next part! Hey & if you want an extra task – hunt down and mark anything that looks like: **Harry**

Draw a picture of Harry Potter for your mum or dad:



**I AM A WORD
HUNTER
&
I HAVE
POWER**

