

What is Familiar Year 1 Unit 1 Workbook

Activity sheets for the Year 1 unit 1 book.

Adjectives you might use to describe a setting

bright

drab

elegant

filthy

grotesque

long

magnificent

sparkling

spotless

strange

dark

smelly

bright

big

colossal

enormous

gigantic

great

huge

large

little

long

massive

mighty

mini

small

Can you help me fill in the missing words? They seemed to have dropped to the bottom of the page.



The wolf made a big and a
..... and he blew the house
down.

Don't jump the it is
too high.

cliff huff off puff

Features of a Recount

The most important things to remember is how to set the scene.

Think about

who, what, where, when and how

This recount is going to be about you so that is who.

Now think about when it happened.

Now all you have to think about is where and what happened, and maybe why.

This is going to be about something that happened in the past. It might have happened yesterday, or last week, or even a long time ago. This is what is called 'past tense'.

My Recount of My Day Out

First

Then

After that

Finally

Capital Letters and Full Stops

Oh No! A thief has stolen all the capital letters and full stops.

Can you find where the capital letters and the full stops should be?

jack went up the beanstalk

on monday the cats lost their mittens

the cat went to london to visit the queen

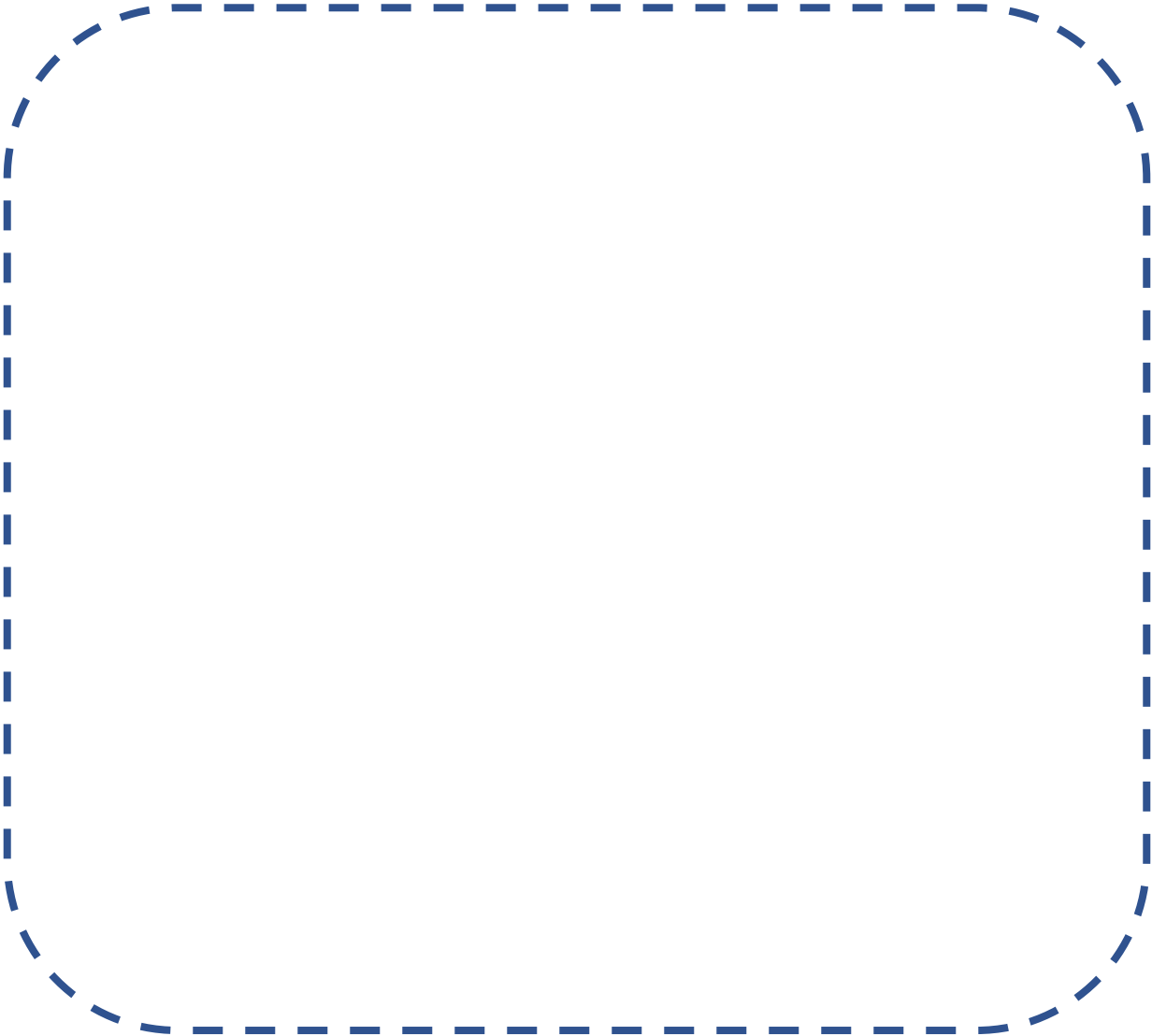
goldilocks ate all the porridge in the small bowl

jack and jill went up the hill

miss muffet sat on a tuffet eating her curds and whey

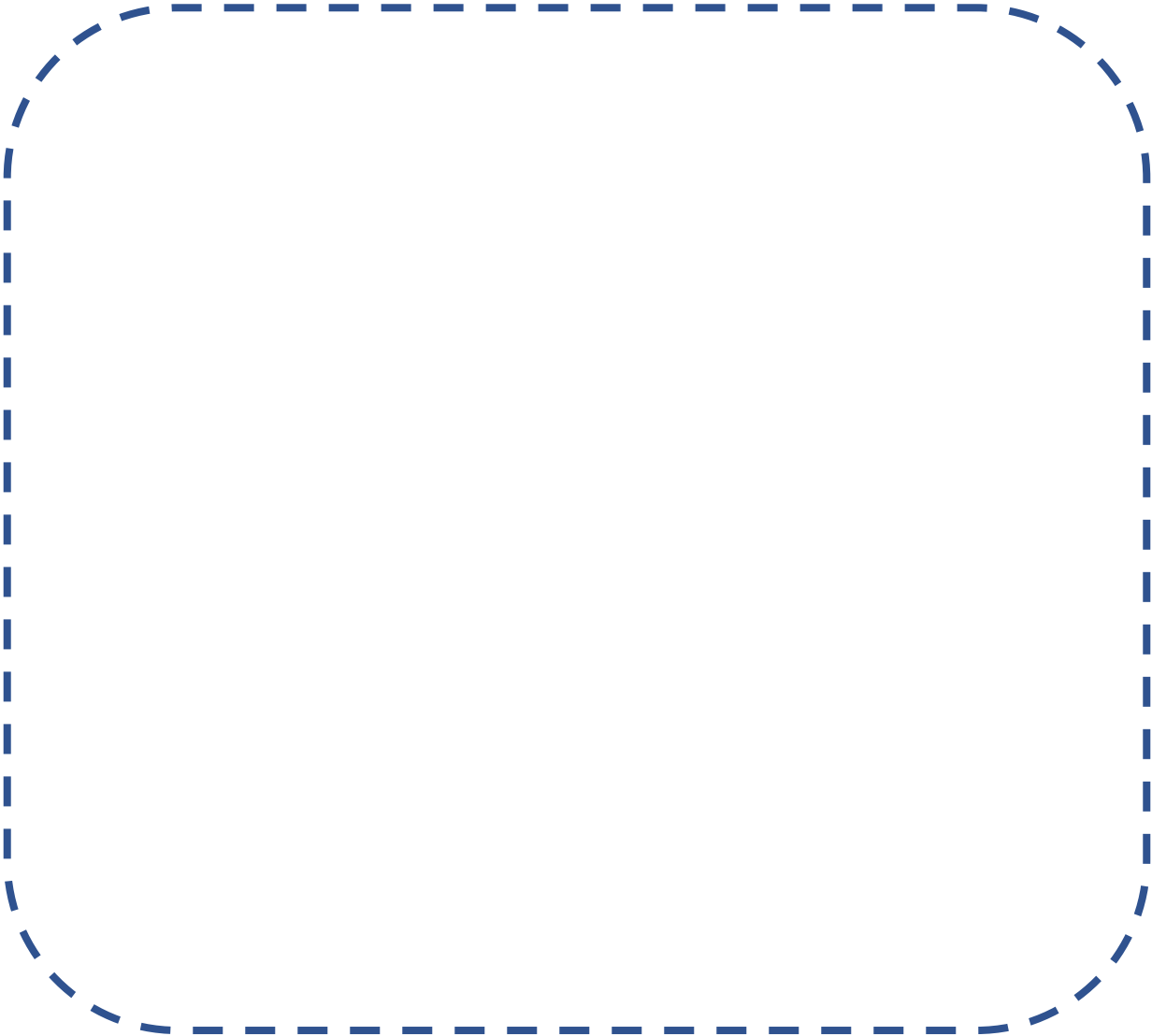
**Can you draw
the vegetables
from the
story?**

Monday



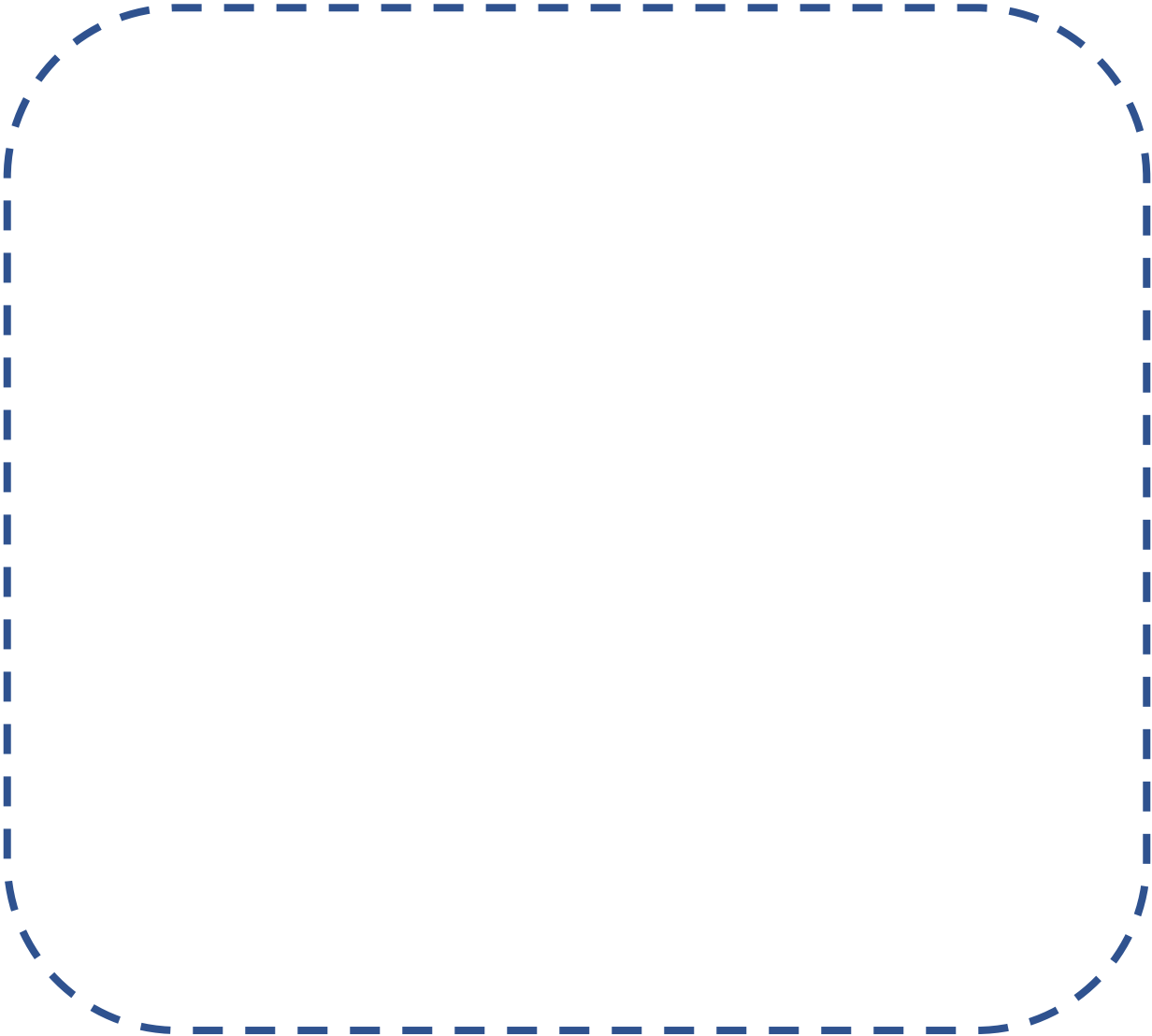
On Monday

Tuesday



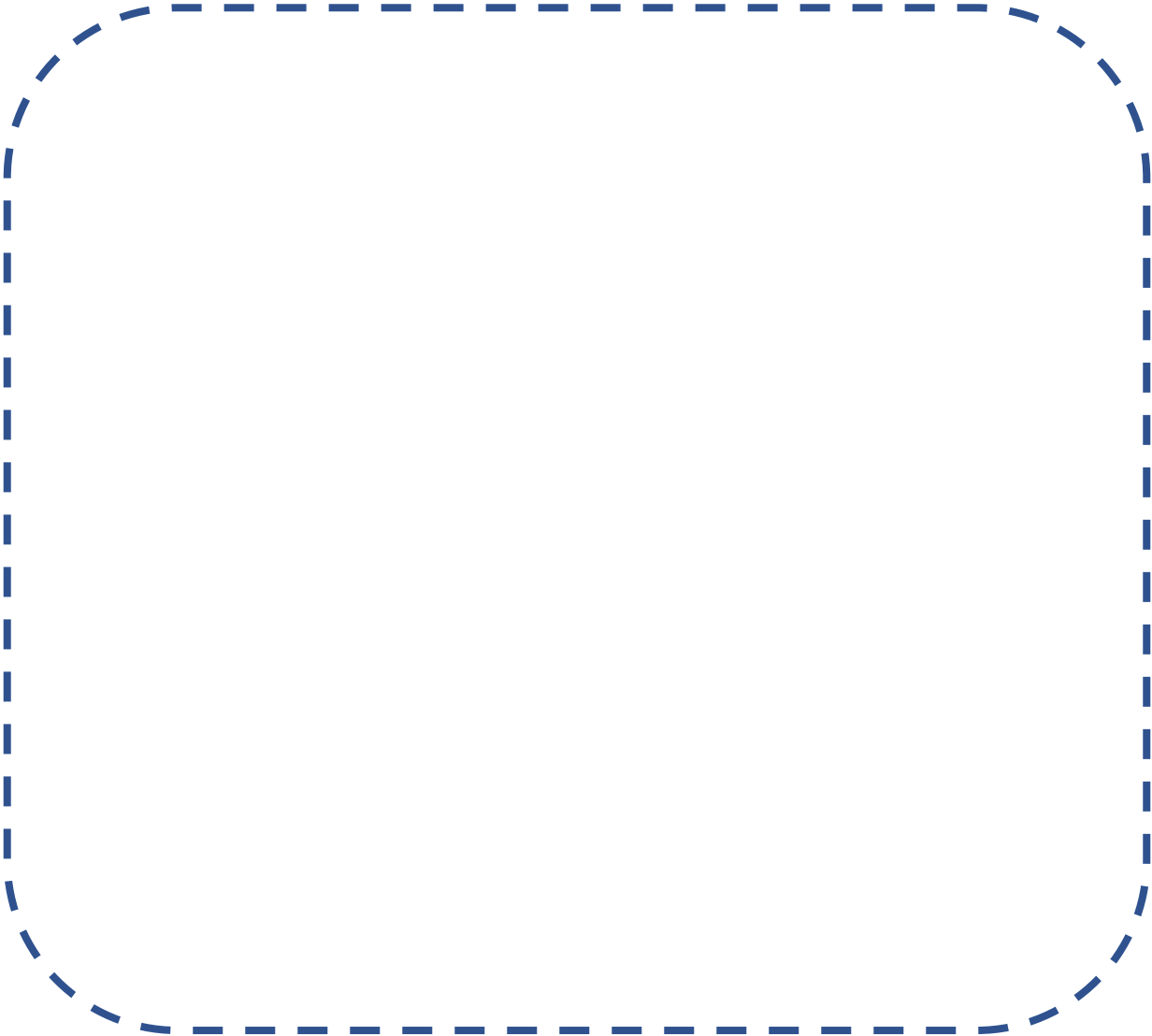
On Tuesday

Wednesday



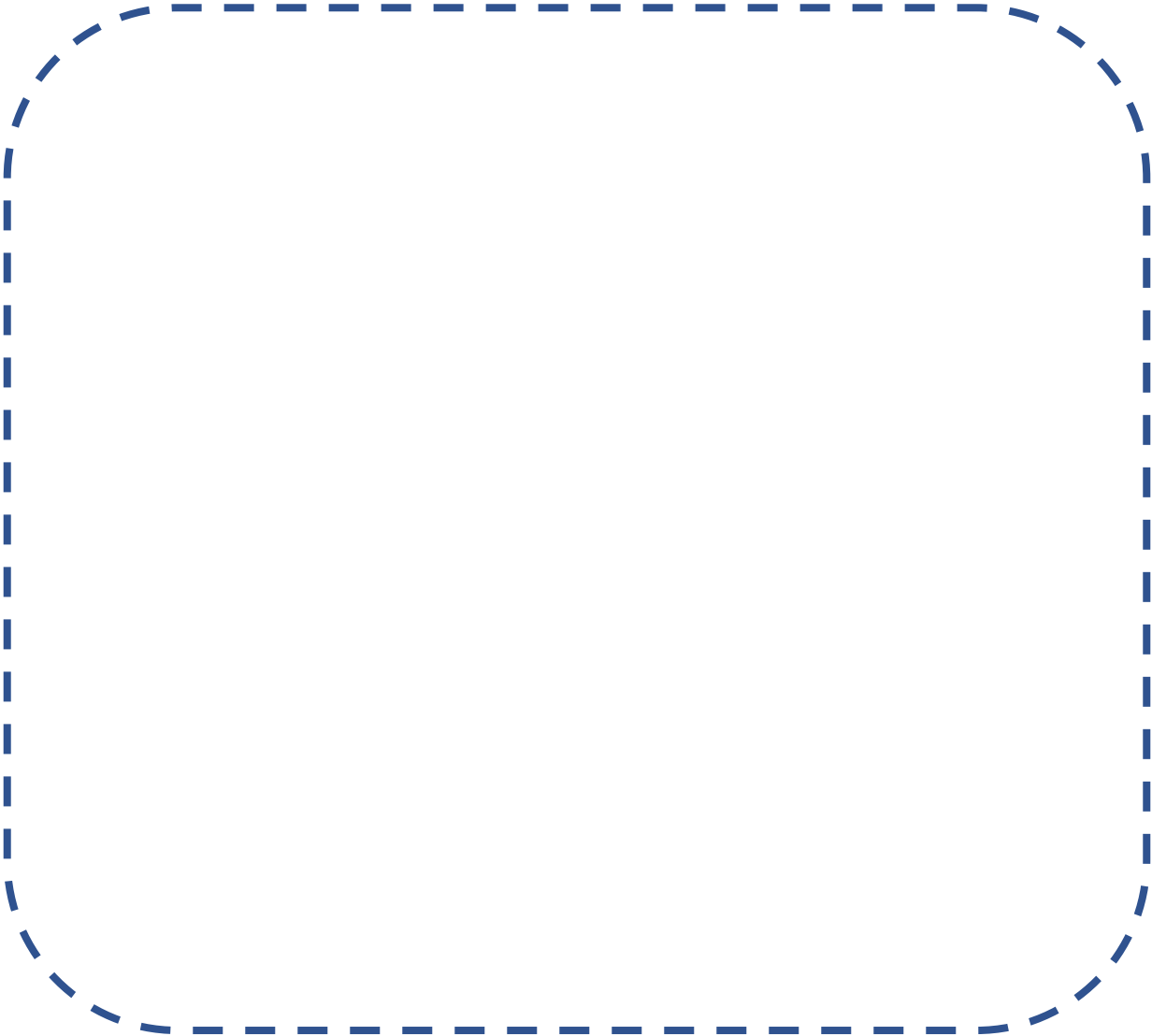
On Wednesday

Thursday



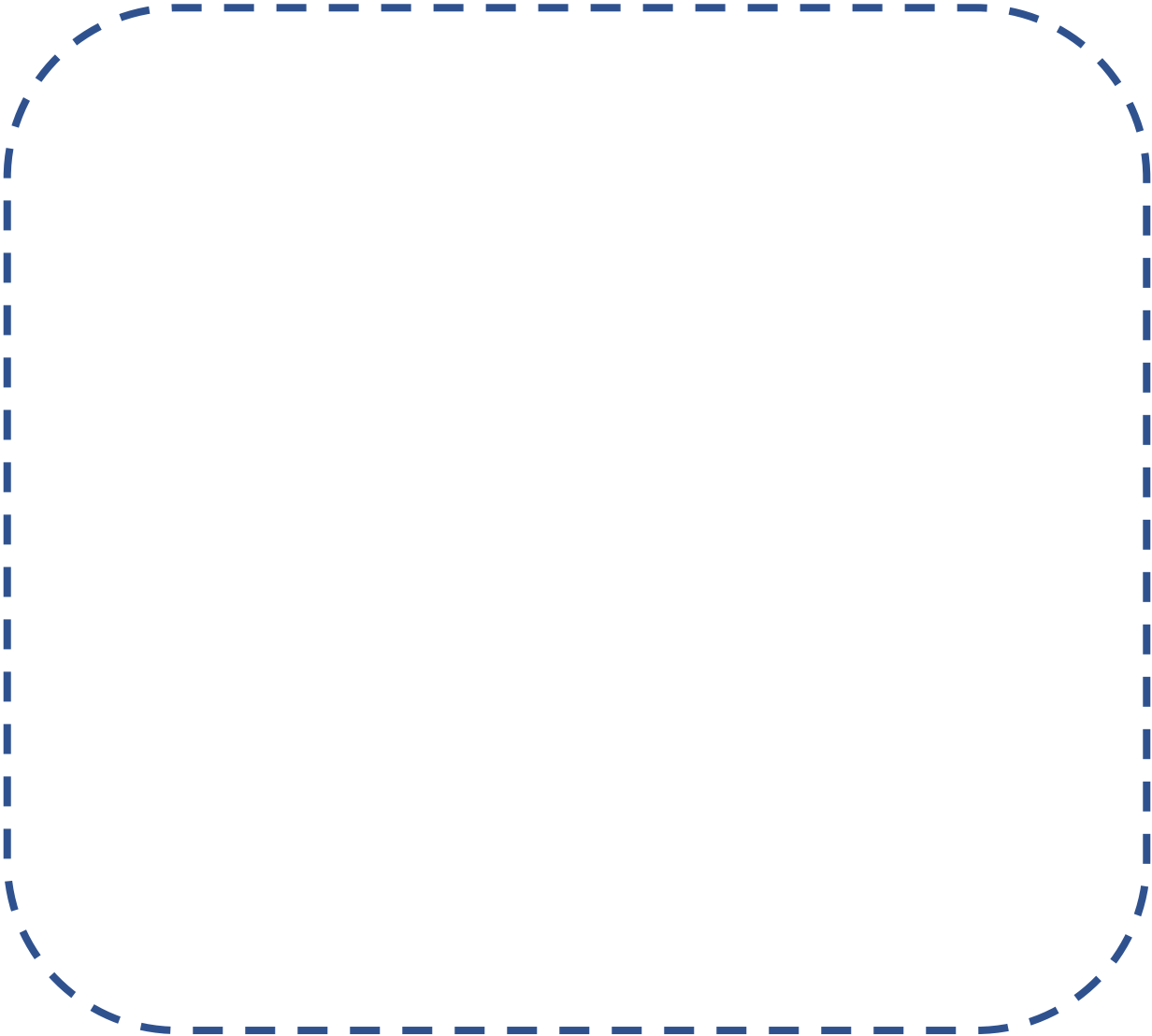
On Thursday

Friday



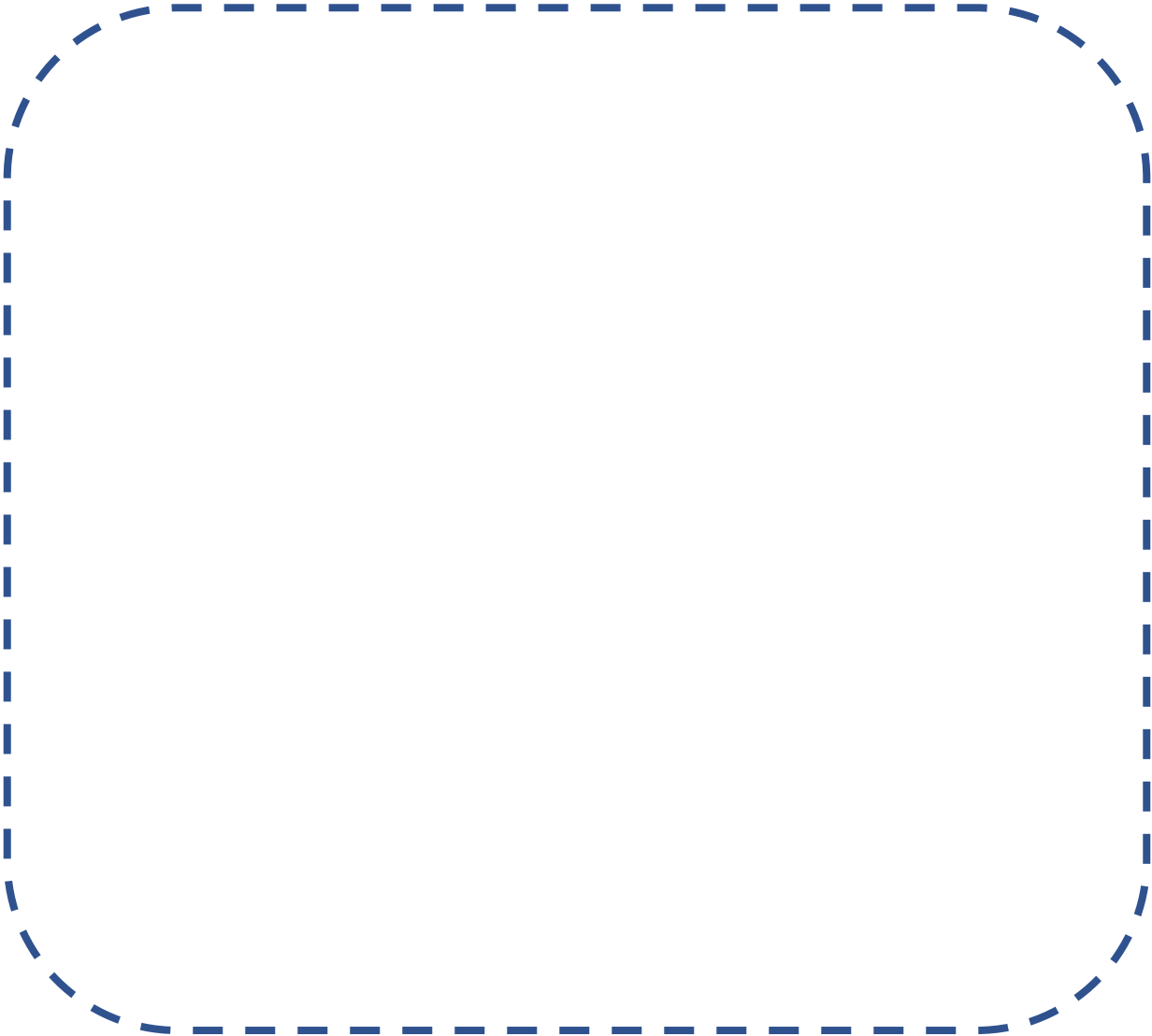
On Friday

Saturday



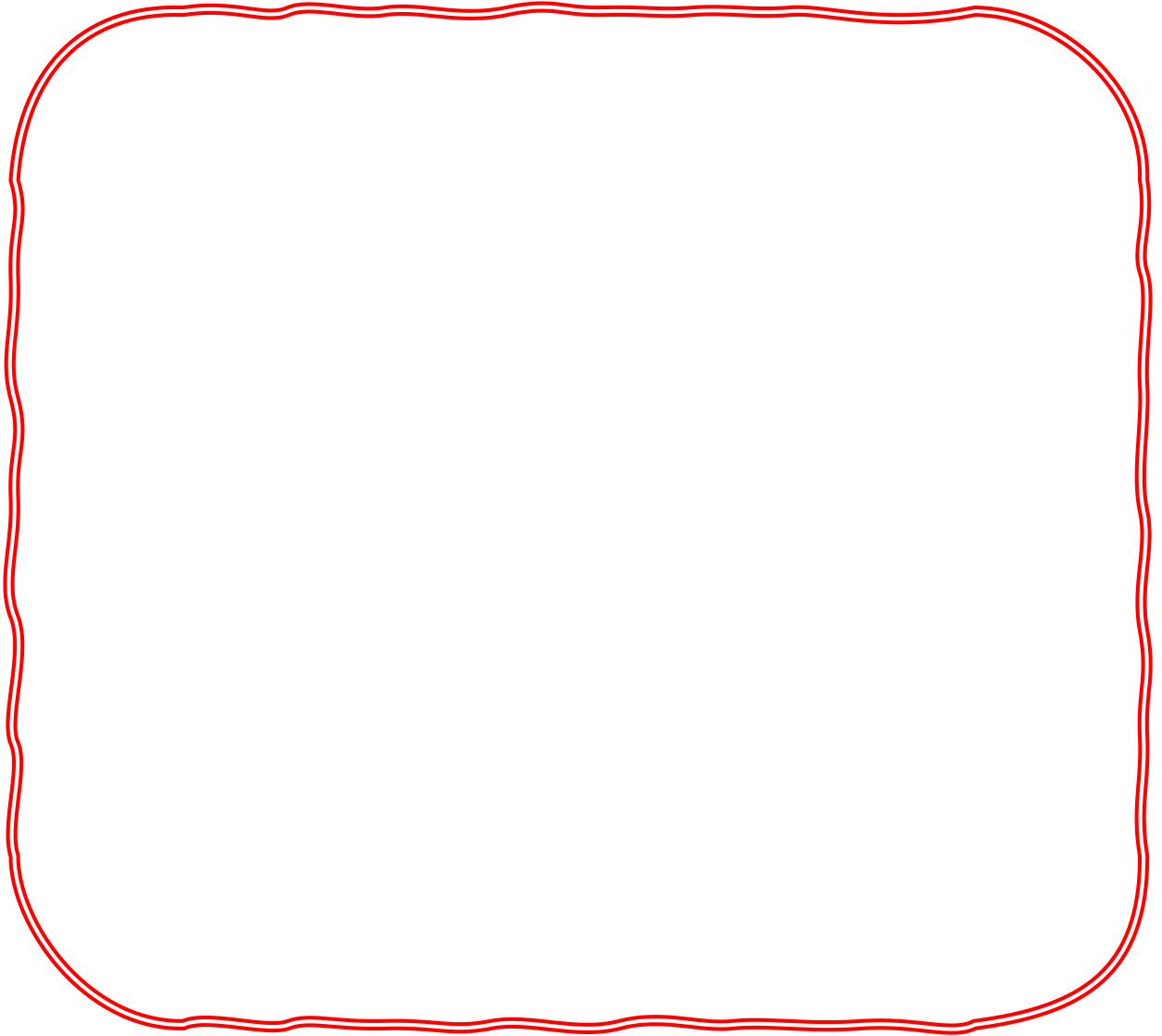
On Saturday

Sunday



On Sunday

My Book Review

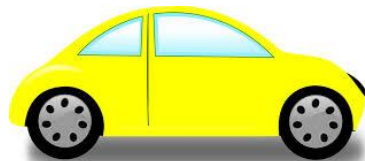
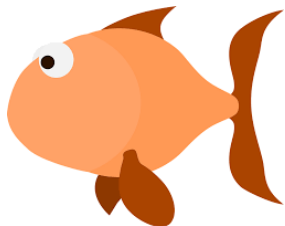
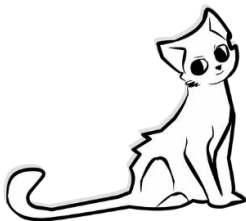
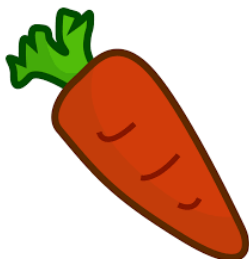
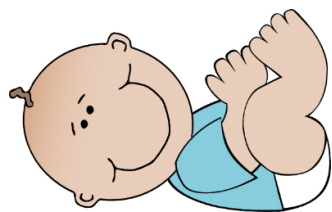
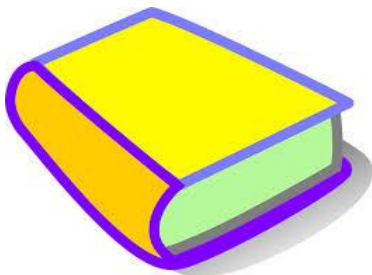
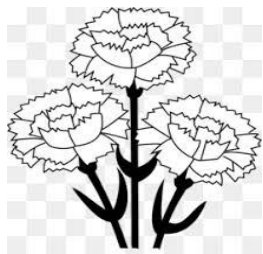


I liked

The main character is

The setting is

Name that Noun



PHASE 3 PHONICS

BY THE TIME THEY REACH PHASE 3, CHILDREN WILL ALREADY BE ABLE TO BLEND AND SEGMENT WORDS CONTAINING THE 19 LETTERS TAUGHT IN PHASE 2. IN THIS PHASE, TWENTY-FIVE NEW GRAPHEMES ARE INTRODUCED (ONE AT A TIME).

SET 6: J, V, W, X

SET 7: Y, Z, ZZ, QU

**CONSONANT DIGRAPHS:
CH, SH, TH, NG**

**VOWEL DIGRAPHS:
AI, EE, IGH, OA, OO, AR, OR, UR, OW, OI,
EAR, AIR, URE, ER**

DURING PHASE 3, LEARN THE LETTER NAMES USING AN ALPHABET SONG, BUT CONTINUE TO USE THE SOUNDS WHEN DECODING WORDS.

TRICKY WORDS

DURING PHASE 3, THE FOLLOWING TRICKY WORDS (WHICH CAN'T YET BE DECODED) ARE INTRODUCED:

he she we me be was you they
all are my her

FOR A LIST OF PHASE 3 PHONICS GO TO [HTTP://WWW.LETTERS-AND-SOUNDS.COM/](http://www.letters-and-sounds.com/)

Can you sound out these words?

jog

vet

wax

zip

win

buzz

jazz

sing

hang

shop

gift

soft

READ THESE WORDS AND DRAW A PICTURE

FISH

RING

KING

WEB

VAN

SHIP

Read this story together, then see if you can answer the questions.

Bobby got out of bed feeling very happy. He was going to the seaside with Mum, Dad and sister Jenny.

He washed and brushed his teeth. Then he put on his blue shorts and bright yellow tea-shirt. He loved his yellow tea-shirt because it had a picture of a dragon on it.

Dad was busy in the kitchen making sandwiches.

Mum helped him put on his coat. "It might get cold later," she said.

Bobby and Jenny raced to the car and jumped in the back seats.

Mum and Dad followed. When they were all settled in the car with seatbelts on, they set off on their fantastic adventure.

Where was Bobby going?
Bobby was going to the

What did bobby love?
Bobby loved his

Bobby's sisters name is

Dad was busy making in the kitchen.

Mum said, 'It might get later.

CUT OUT THESE WORDS AND ARRANGE THEM INTO SENTENCES

WHAT STORY DO YOU THINK IT'S GOING TO BE?

man	Stop	catch	said	Gingerbread
the	Run	you	can't	little
me	said	as	I'm	The
Gingerbread	you	the	man	He
run	the	ran	lady	hill
fast	old	can	down	as
.	.	!	.	.

THE GINGERBREAD MAN

Once upon a time, there was a little old woman and a little old man. They both lived in a little cottage by a river.

The little old man said, "I'm just going to work in the garden dear wife."

The little old lady smiled and said, "Then I will make you a lovely gingerbread biscuit to eat."

She made a big batch of gingerbread dough, then rolled it flat. Then she thought that her husband might like his gingerbread cut into the shape of a man. So, she cut the shape of a gingerbread man out of the dough.

She gave him raisins for eyes, a drop of icing for a mouth, and chocolate chips for buttons. Then she put the gingerbread man in the oven to bake.

When the gingerbread man was done, the little old woman opened the oven door, but before she could take him out, the gingerbread man jumped up and ran through the kitchen and out of the cottage shouting, "You're not going to eat me!"

The little old woman ran after the gingerbread man. "Stop," she shouted.

But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, "Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man."

The gingerbread man ran into the garden and passed the little old man.

"Stop," the little old man called out, "I want to eat you."

But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, "I've run away from a little old woman, and I can run away from you, I can, I can. Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man."

The little old man chased the gingerbread man, followed by the little old woman. But the gingerbread man ran too fast for them. The gingerbread man ran through the garden and passed a pig.

"Stop," the pig snorted, "I want to eat you."

But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, "I've run from a little old woman and a little old man, and I can run away from you, I can, I can. Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man."

The pig chased the gingerbread man, followed by the little old woman and the little old man. But the gingerbread man ran too fast for them.

The gingerbread man passed a cow into the field. "Stop," the cow mooed, "I want to eat you."

But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, "I've run from a little old woman and a little old man and a pig, and I can run away from you, I can, I can. Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man."

The cow chased the gingerbread man, followed by the pig and the little old woman and the little old man. But the gingerbread man ran too fast for them.

The gingerbread man passed a horse in the field. "Stop," the horse neighed, "I want to eat you."

But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, "I've run from a little old woman and a little old man and a pig and a cow, and I can run away from you, I can, I can. Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man."

The horse chased the gingerbread man, followed by the cow, the pig, and the little old woman and the little old man. But the gingerbread man ran too fast for them.

He was very pleased with himself and feeling very clever. But then he reached a wide river. Now, there was a problem, because the gingerbread man didn't know how to swim.

He sat on a rock and thought for a while.

There was a sly fox watching him. He was a very hungry fox.

"Hello little gingerbread man. Are you in trouble?" he said sweetly.

"You can't eat me. I've run away from a horse, a cow, a pig, a little old woman and a little old man. I can run away from you," said the gingerbread man.

The sly fox smiled and said "I just want to help you. I can get you across the river."

"Thank you so much," said the gingerbread man.

"Jump on my tail, and I'll take you across the river!"

The gingerbread man thought to himself, "I'll be safe on his tail." So, he jumped on the fox's tail and they started across the river.

Halfway across the river, the fox barked, "You're too heavy for my tail, jump on my back."

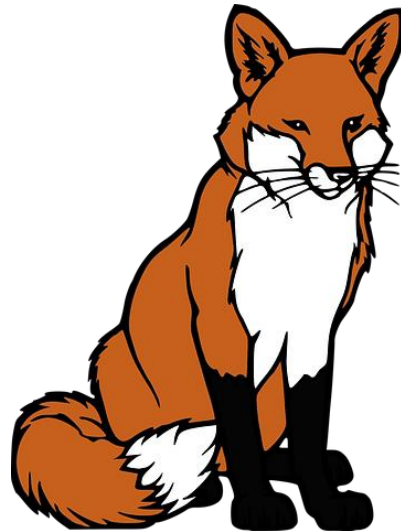
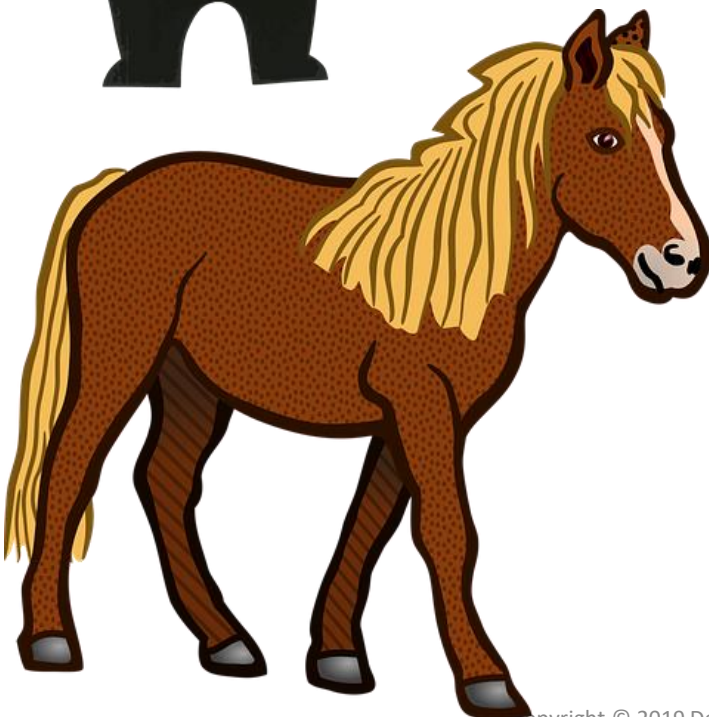
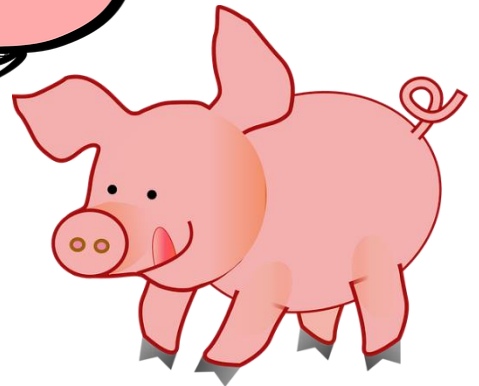
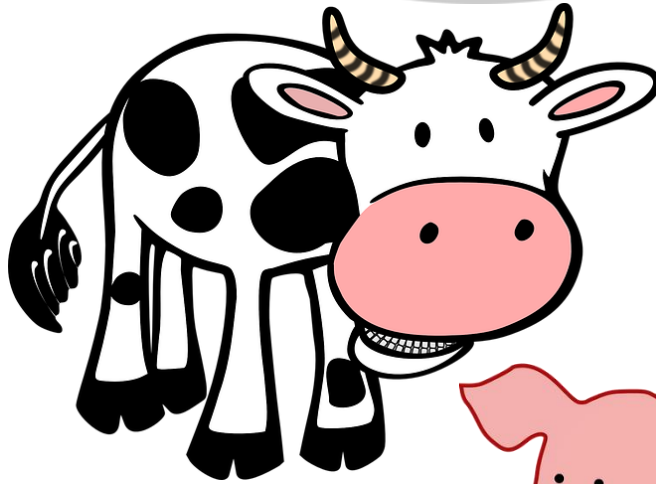
So, the gingerbread man jumped on the fox's back.

Soon, the fox said, you're too heavy for my back, jump onto my nose."

So, the gingerbread man jumped on the fox's nose.

But as soon as they reached the riverbank, the fox flipped the gingerbread man into the air, snapped his mouth shut, and ate the gingerbread man **ALL IN ONE BIG GULP**.

And that was the end of the gingerbread man.



Gingerbread man recipe

You will need:

75g..... unsalted butter (softened)
150g..... soft light brown sugar
350g..... plain flour
1 tsp..... bicarbonate of soda
2 tsp..... ground ginger
4 tbsp... golden syrup or honey
1..... egg (beaten)
2 tbsp.. freshly squeezed orange juice
Currents, raisins or sweets to decorate.



- 1 Cream the butter and the sugar.
- 2 Add the flour, bicarbonate of soda and ginger and stir well.
- 3 Measure the golden syrup or honey into a small microwaveable bowl and warm in the microwave until runny. Mix with the beaten egg, then add to the flour mixture and mix well.
- 4 Mix in the orange juice a little at a time until a dough forms. Shape it into a flat disc, wrap tightly in cling film and chill for 30 minutes
- 5 Preheat the oven to 180°C/Mark 4 and line two baking trays with non-stick baking paper.
- 6 Roll out the dough on a lightly floured work surface and shape out gingerbread men. Place them on the prepared trays, spacing them at least 3cm apart, and chill for at least another 15 minutes.
- 7 Bake for about 15 minutes, or until the biscuits are dry on top and slightly darker than when they went in the oven. Allow to cool on their trays for about 10 minutes, then use a palette knife to transfer them carefully to a wire rack. They will harden as they cool.
- 8 Decorate the gingerbread men with currents, raisins or sweets when cold using a tiny bit of melted chocolate or icing to stick them on.



When I was one,
I sucked my thumb,
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, - forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum, a pirates' life for me'.

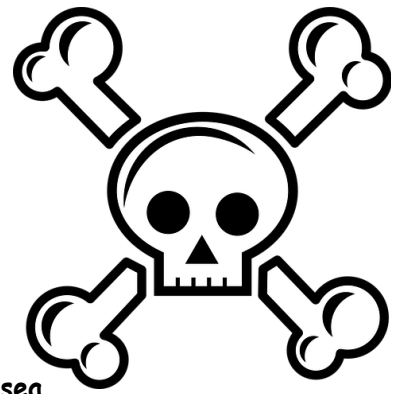
When I was two,
I buckled my shoe,
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum, a pirate's life for me'.

When I was three,
I grazed my knee,
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum, a pirate's life for me'.

When I was four,
I swam ashore,
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum, a pirate's life for me'.

When I was five,
I learned to dive,
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum, a pirate's life for me'.





When I was six,
I gathered sticks,
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
a pirate's life for me'.

When I was seven,
I went to Devon,
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
a pirate's life for me'.

When I was eight,
I was almost late
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
a pirate's life for me'.



When I was nine,
I was feeling fine,
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
a pirate's life for me'.

When I was ten,
I started again,
the day I went to sea.
I climbed aboard a pirate ship - and the captain said to me:
'we're going this way, that way, forwards backwards, over the Irish sea.
A bottle of rum to fill my tum
a pirate's life for me'.

ODD ONE OUT

cat

mat

dog

hat

hen

pen

den

slug

dog

frog

log

sat

box

bed

fox

ox

red

head

frog

ted

cake

cat

rake

Jake

Action Verb Game

jump	wave	rake	drive
eat	shave	zip	march
write	hug	chase	wash
sleep	skip	skate	sing
tap	paste	paddle	walk
kick	wash	clap	run
hop	jog	drink	dance
talk	sweep	brush	mix
tickle	twirl	sit	twist

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Hi, dear readers. My name is Denise. I am a wife – mother – grandmother and retired teacher. I loved teaching, and I did it for over twenty years. I also spent three years child-minding. So, you could say I've worked with children from 0 to 12 for most of my life.

I had to give up teaching because of family circumstances. Do I miss it? Yes, I do.

The trouble is, once teaching is in your blood there is not much you can do about it.

I started the website at that time and that allowed me to share some of my passion with others.

Then it was decided that I should home-school my grandson. I jumped at the chance and was very happy to do so. So, I'm back teaching. But now I can teach the way I know works best. And that is through having as much fun as possible.

Then I started a Facebook page and that really started to develop. It was great chatting with adults and sharing ideas. And for a while, all of that was enough. But I saw that a lot of people that are homeschooling lacked in confidence and needed just a little help along the way. Our Facebook group grew and grew with everybody helping each other and giving each other ideas. I published two Science topic books, with more to follow. The first one is called 'Wonderful Humans' and the second one is 'Wonderful Forces and Electricity'. These are dip in and out of books and are not intended to be structured in any way.

Now I want to help more people by sharing some ideas for structured Literacy Lessons.

Some lessons, like Literacy, sometimes need a more structured approach. But it is difficult to know where to start.