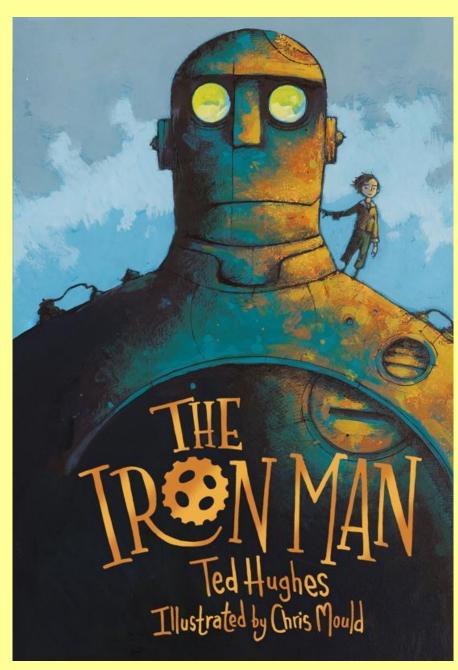


# The Iron Man

By Ted Hughes

Visualising





## **RECALL:**

- 1. Who is the main character?
- 2. What material is the main character made from?
- 3. What adjectives could describe the material he is made from?
- 4. Where is the character? Where is the setting?
- 5. What can the character see and hear?
- 6. If the character is stood in darkness, what time of day might it be?
- 7. What silly thing does the character do? What happens to him?
- 8. At the end of the extract, where is the character?
- 9. What sounds do you think he might be able to hear there?

# LEARNING LADDER AND SKILLS:

Responder - I can participate in discussions about books... that are read to me and those that I can read for myself.

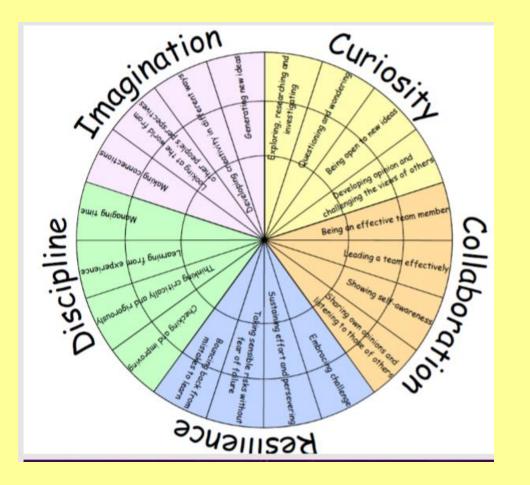
#### SKILLS:

- Reading more confidently
- Increase words read per minute
- Understanding the storyline
- Visualise (picture) the story

# LEARNING HABITS:



Which learning habits do you think we will need to use today?



Read through it by yourself a few times. When you feel confident, see how many words you can read in 1 minute. Highlight the word you get to. Hopefully you will get faster as you read it more.

#### <u>Chapter 1</u> The coming of the Iron Man

The Iron Man came to the top of the cliff.

How far had he walked? Nobody knows. Where did he come from? Nobody knows. How was he made? Nobody knows.

Taller than a house, the Iron Man stood at the top of the cliff, on the very brink, in the darkness.

The wind sang through his iron fingers. His great iron head, shaped like a dustbin but as big as a bedroom, slowly turned to the right, slowly turned to the left. His iron ears turned, this way, that way. He was hearing the sea. His eyes, like headlamps, glowed white, then red, then infrared, searching the sea. Never before had the Iron Man seen the sea.

He swayed in the strong wind that pressed against his back. He swayed forward, on the brink of the high cliff.

And his right foot, his enormous iron right foot, lifted - up, out into space, and the Iron Man stepped forward, off the cliff, into nothingness. CRRRAAASSSSSSH!

Down the cliff the Iron Man came toppling, head over heels.

CRASH!

CRASH!

CRASH!

From rock to rock, snag to snag, tumbling slowly. And as he crashed and crashed and crashed.

His iron legs fell off.

His iron arms broke off, and the hands broke off the arms.

His great iron ears fell off and his eyes fell out.

His great iron head fell off.

All the separate pieces tumbled, scattered, crashing, bumping, clanging, down on to the rocky beach far below.

A few rocks tumbled with him. Then silence.

Only the sound of the sea, chewing away at the edge of the rocky beach, where the bits and pieces of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, silent and unmoving.

Only one of the iron hands, lying beside an old, sand-logged washed-up seaman's boot, waved its fingers for a minute, like a crab on its back. Then it lay still.

While the stars went on wheeling through the sky and the wind went on tugging at the grass on the cliff top and the sea went on boiling and booming. Nobody knew the Iron Man had fallen.

Night passed.

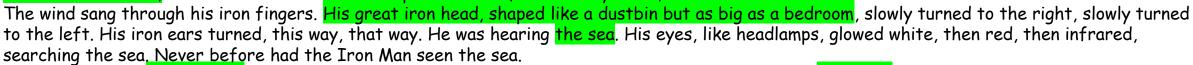


#### Visualising (using the text to picture the story - using your imagination).

#### The Iron Man came to the <mark>top of the cliff</mark>.

How far had he walked? Nobody knows. Where did he come from? Nobody knows. How was he made? Nobody knows.

Taller than a house, the Iron Man stood at the top of the cliff, <mark>on the very brink</mark>, in the <mark>darkness</mark>.



He swayed in the strong wind that pressed against his back. He swayed forward, on the brink of the high cliff.

What does your imagination create when you see the green highted words? The cliff, sky, sea and Iron Man will look different to different people.



White, rolling cliff



Grassy, muddy, rugged cliff



Steep cliff



Starry night, crescent moon



Gloomy night, round full moon



Dark grey stormy sky



Calm light blue sea



Stormy, ferocious waves



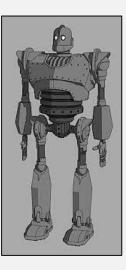
House





Dustbin





Iron Man





#### Visualising (using the text to picture the story - using your imagination).

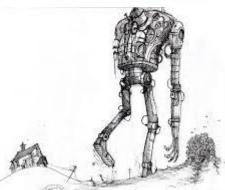
Here are some examples from different artists. They all have visualised something slightly different.



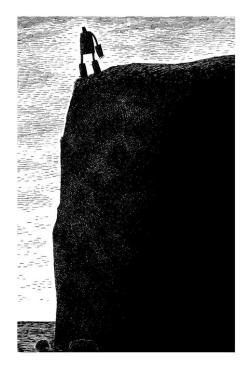














The Iron Man came to the top of the cliff.

How far had he walked? Nobody knows. Where did he come from? Nobody knows. How was he made? Nobody knows.

Taller than a house, the Iron Man stood at the top of the cliff, <mark>on the very brink</mark>, in the <mark>darkness</mark>.

The wind sang through his iron fingers. His great iron head, shaped like a dustbin but as big as a bedroom, slowly turned to the right, slowly turned to the left. His iron ears turned, this way, that way. He was hearing the sea. His eyes, like headlamps, glowed white, then red, then infrared, searching the sea.

He swayed in the strong wind that pressed against his back. He swayed forward, on the brink of the high cliff.

Take your time to create a detailed drawing of what you visualise when reading this part of the text. Colour and label any details.

### Task 2: Visualising (using the text to picture the story - using your imagination).

He swayed in the strong wind that pressed against his back. He swayed forward, on the brink of the high cliff. And his right foot, his enormous iron right foot, lifted - up, out into space, and the Iron Man stepped forward, off the cliff, into nothingness. CRRRAAAASSSSSSH **Down the cliff** the Iron Man came toppling, head over heels. CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! From rock to rock, snag to snag, tumbling slowly. And as he crashed and crashed and crashed. His <mark>iron legs fell off</mark>. His iron arms broke off, and the hands broke off the arms. His great iron ears fell off and his eyes fell out. His great iron head fell off. All the separate pieces tumbled, scattered, crashing, bumping, clanging, down on to the rocky beach far below. A few rocks tumbled with him. Then silence. Only the sound of the sea, chewing away at the edge of the rocky beach, where the bits and pieces of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, silent and unmoving.

Take your time to create a detailed drawing of what you visualise when reading this part of the text. Colour and label any details.