**Literacy**

As part of our Seaside topic and work we’ve been learning about the Lighthouse, can you read the extract (below) from the Lighthouse Keeper’s Lunch and use it to complete these tasks?

**Literacy tasks**

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| Look at the images of the Lighthouses (Below the story)  What do you think life would be like living or working in a Lighthouse and why?  Write your own diary extract  to tell your friend what you do, how you feel and what happens to you. |  | How do you think Mr and Mrs Grinling feel about the seagulls eating their lunch?    Write a letter of complaint to the RSPB (Royal Society of Protection of Birds) to complain about those pesky seagulls! |
| Write/invent a way that they could get their lunch to the lighthouse without the seagulls eating it.  Be as imaginative as you like, just remember to describe and label it.  Also, write any instructions if you think they are needed. | What do these words mean? Can you use google or a dictionary to find out? Are they adjectives or verbs?  Industrious  Concocting  Scavenging  Can you write them into a sentence of your own? | Look at the ending of the text- can you write what happens next? |

The Lighthouse Keeper’s Lunch

Once there was a lighthouse keeper called Mr Grinling.

At night time, he lived in a small white cottage perched high on the cliffs.

In the day time he rowed out to his lighthouse on the rocks to clean and polish the light.

Mr Grinling was a most industrious lighthouse keeper. Come rain or shine he tended his light.

Sometimes at night, as Mr Grinling lay sleeping in his warm bed, the ships would toot to tell him that his light was shining brightly and clearly out to sea.

Each morning, while Mr Grinling polished the light Mrs Grinling worked in the kitchen of the little white cottage on the cliffs concocting a delicious lunch for him.

Once she had prepared the lunch she packed it into a special basket and clipped it on to the wire that ran from the little white cottage to the lighthouse on the rocks.

But one Monday something terrible happened. Mrs Grinling had prepared a particularly appetising lunch.

She put the lunch in the basket as usual and sent it down the wire. But the lunch did not arrive.

It was spotted by three scavenging seagulls who set upon it and devoured it with great gusto……….





