

Drama!

KS2 ACTIVITY PACK: HARRY POTTER



COORDINATE WITH TEACHERS

Follow the learning plans, but have a chat with the teacher to learn what is expected of them and of you. Build a workflow that works for your child and your family.



SET A SCHEDULE...

You may be following a lesson plan, but it's up to you and your child to set how you'll work with it. If you do have the flexibility, set up times for study and breaks at times that work with your child and family.



...BUT BE FLEXIBLE

Changes do happen. Even if you have lesson plans and study schedules, home school is a new scenario for many. Don't be too hard on yourself. Allow time to adjust.



LEAN IN TO YOUR CHILD'S NATURAL INTERESTS

If your child is really engaged and self-driven on certain topics, schedule these topics during times where you can take a mental break or focus on other work.



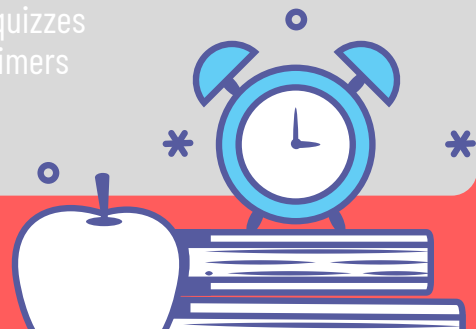
CONNECT WITH PARENTS

Mailing lists of group chats are helpful. You can chat with parents going through home school the first time, share stories, get tips. Times may be hard but you don't have to go through it alone.



FIND SOME ONLINE RESOURCES FOR...

- Worksheets and Activities
- Online quizzes
- Focus timers



STORY RESEARCH

WHAT YOU NEED

Colours

Pencil

Paper

INSTRUCTIONS

1. CREATE A MIND MAP AROUND THE BOOK HARRY POTTER. MAKE SURE IT INCLUDES THE FOLLOWING AREAS:

- **CHARACTERS**
- **FACT OT FICTION?**
- **WHAT IS THE THEME/GENRE OF THE STORY?**
- **WHO IS THE AUTHOR?**
- **HOW MANY BOOKS ARE IN THE SERIES? WHAT YEARS WERE THEY RELEASED?**
- **WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE PART?**
- **WHO IS YOUR FAVOURITE CHARACTER AND WHY?**
- **THREE FUN FACTS ABOUT THE STORY**

ROLL ON THE WALL: PROFESSOR SNAPE

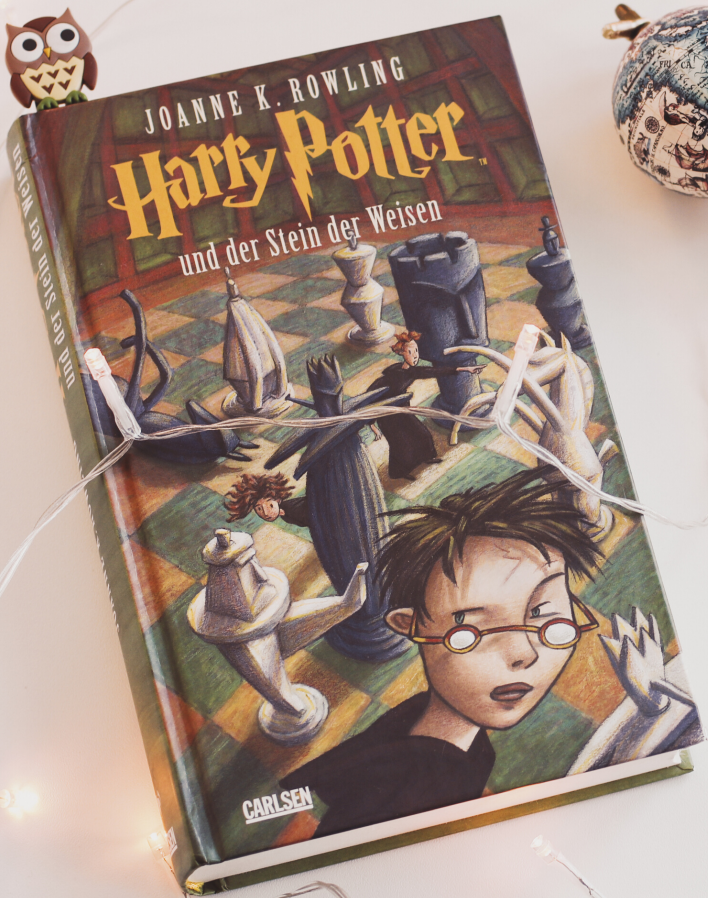
WHAT YOU NEED

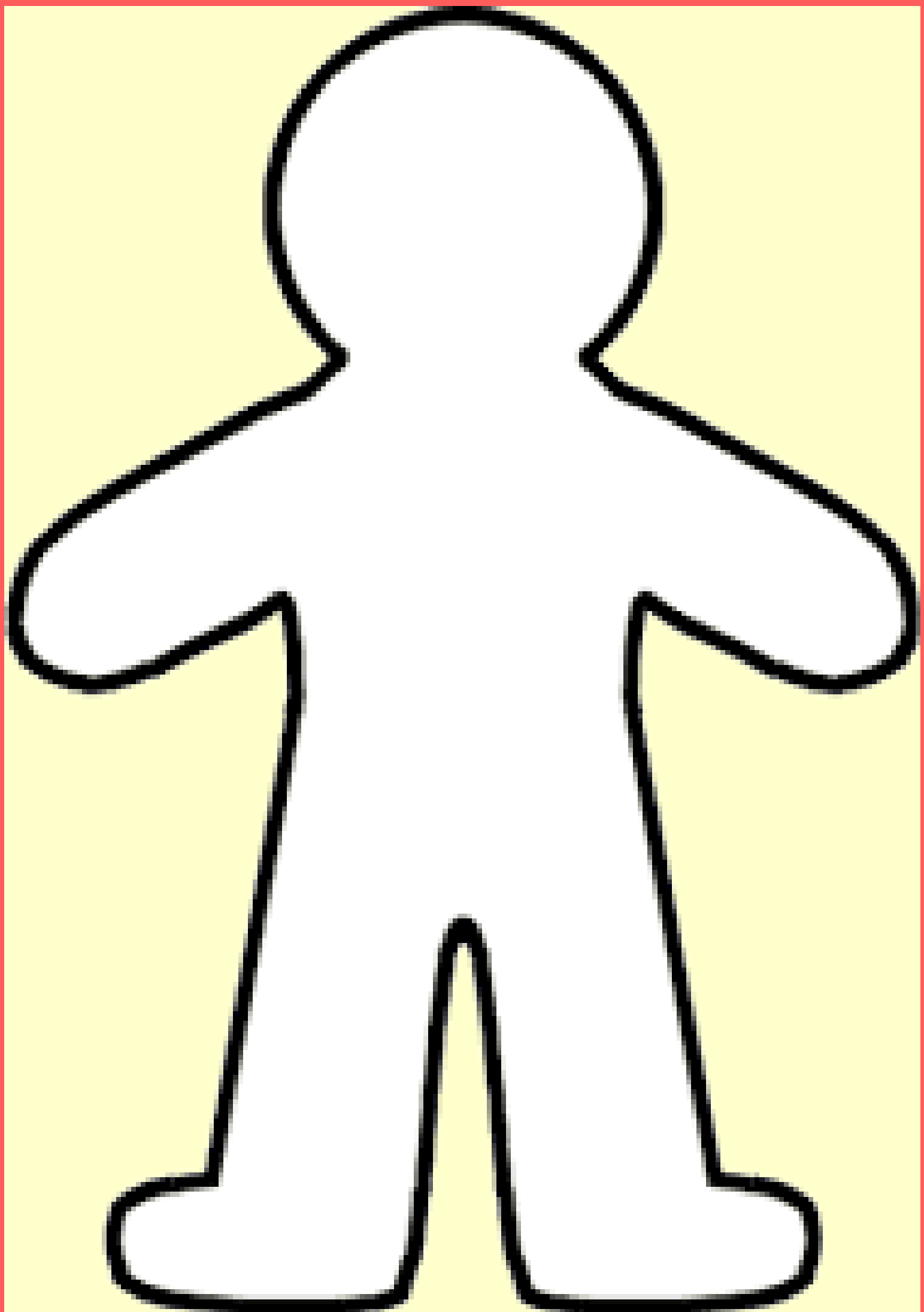
Colours

Pencil

INSTRUCTIONS

1. FOCUSING ON THE STORY OF HARRY POTTER, WE ARE GOING TO START BY DESCRIBING PROFESSOR SNAPE: ON THE INSIDE OF THE BODY SHAPE YOU ARE GOING TO DESCRIBE HIS PERSONALITY, EMOTIONS AND FEELINGS. ON THE OUTSIDE YOU ARE GOING TO DESCRIBE PROFESSOR SNAPE'S APPEARANCE.





BECOMING THE CHARACTER!

WHAT YOU NEED

Anything!

INSTRUCTIONS

IT'S TIME TO DRESS UP AS THE MAIN CHARACTER:
PROFESSOR SNAPE!
USING ITEMS AROUND YOUR HOUSE, YOU MUST TRY AND DO YOUR BEST TO MAKE YOURSELF LOOK LIKE PROFESSOR SNAPE.

THE ONLY RULE IS YOU CAN'T USE ANY FANCY DRESS ITEMS.

PLEASE SHARE YOUR COSTUMES WITH US POSTING TO OUR FACEBOOK PAGE:
PRIMARY PPA
COVER



INSTRUCTIONS

NOW THAT WE HAVE IDENTIFIED HOW THE CHARACTERS FEEL, CARRIED OUT OUR RESEARCH AND BECAME THE CHARACTER BY DRESSING UP, ITS NOW YOUR TURN TO BE PART OF THE STORY.

ASK AN ADULT OR HELPER TO READ THE EXTRACT FROM HARRY POTTER FOR YOU TO ACT OUT EACH SCENE.

ONCE YOU HAVE ACTED OUT THE SCENES, THINK BACK ON THE WHOLE STORY. CAN YOU ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS?

- 1. HOW DID SEVERUS FEEL WHEN HE FOUND OUT LILLY(HARRY POTTERS MUM) DIED?**
- 2. HOW DID SEVERUS FEEL WHEN HE FIRST SAW HARRY AT HOGWARTS?**
- 3. WHAT WOULD SEVERUS HAVE SAID TO HARRY ON HIS FIRST DAY IF HE WASN'T PART OF THE DEATH EATERS?**
- 4. WHAT WAS GOING THROUGH PROFESSOR SNAPES MIND BEFORE HE KILLED DUMBLEDORE?**



CHAPTER ONE

The Boy Who Lived

Mr and Mrs Dursley, of number four, Privet Drive, were proud to say that they were perfectly normal, thank you very much. They were the last people you'd expect to be involved in anything strange or mysterious, because they just didn't hold with such nonsense.

Mr Dursley was the director of a firm called Grunnings, which made drills. He was a big, beefy man with hardly any neck, although he did have a very large moustache. Mrs Dursley was thin and blonde and had nearly twice the usual amount of neck, which came in very useful as she spent so much of her time craning over garden fences, spying on the neighbours. The Dursleys had a small son called Dudley and in their opinion there was no finer boy anywhere.

The Dursleys had everything they wanted, but they also had a secret, and their greatest fear was that somebody would discover it. They didn't think they could bear it if anyone found out about the Potters. Mrs Potter was Mrs Dursley's

sister, but they hadn't met for several years; in fact, Mrs Dursley pretended she didn't have a sister, because her sister and her good-for-nothing husband were as unDursleyish as it was possible to be. The Dursleys shuddered to think what the neighbours would say if the Potters arrived in the street. The Dursleys knew that the Potters had a small son, too, but they had never even seen him. This boy was another good reason for keeping the Potters away; they didn't want Dudley mixing with a child like that.

When Mr and Mrs Dursley woke up on the dull, grey Tuesday our story starts, there was nothing about the cloudy sky outside to suggest that strange and mysterious things would soon be happening all over the country. Mr Dursley hummed as he picked out his most boring tie for work and Mrs Dursley gossiped away happily as she wrestled a screaming Dudley into his high chair.

None of them noticed a large tawny owl flutter past the window.

At half past eight, Mr Dursley picked up his briefcase, pecked Mrs Dursley on the cheek and tried to kiss Dudley goodbye but missed, because Dudley was now having a tantrum and throwing his cereal at the walls. 'Little tyke,' chortled Mr Dursley as he left the house. He got into his car and backed out of number four's drive.

It was on the corner of the street that he noticed the first sign of something peculiar – a cat reading a map. For a second, Mr Dursley didn't realise what he had seen – then he jerked his head around to look again. There was a tabby cat standing

on the corner of Privet Drive, but there wasn't a map in sight. What could he have been thinking of? It must have been a trick of the light. Mr Dursley blinked and stared at the cat. It stared back. As Mr Dursley drove around the corner and up the road, he watched the cat in his mirror. It was now reading the sign that said *Privet Drive* – no, *looking* at the sign; cats couldn't read maps *or* signs. Mr Dursley gave himself a little shake and put the cat out of his mind. As he drove towards town he thought of nothing except a large order of drills he was hoping to get that day.

But on the edge of town, drills were driven out of his mind by something else. As he sat in the usual morning traffic jam, he couldn't help noticing that there seemed to be a lot of strangely dressed people about. People in cloaks. Mr Dursley couldn't bear people who dressed in funny clothes – the get-ups you saw on young people! He supposed this was some stupid new fashion. He drummed his fingers on the steering wheel and his eyes fell on a huddle of these weirdos standing quite close by. They were whispering excitedly together. Mr Dursley was enraged to see that a couple of them weren't young at all; why, that man had to be older than he was, and wearing an emerald-green cloak! The nerve of him! But then it struck Mr Dursley that this was probably some silly stunt – these people were obviously collecting for something ... yes, that would be it. The traffic moved on, and a few minutes later, Mr Dursley arrived in the Grunnings car park, his mind back on drills.

MAKE YOUR OWN ENDING

WHAT YOU NEED

Pencil
Paper

INSTRUCTIONS

NOW ITS TIME TO
CHANGE THE
STORY!

START BY
CREATING A
DIFFERENT ENDING
TO THE STORY.
THIS MUST MUST
BE A MINIMUM OF
2 PARAGRAPHS
AND MUST
INCLUDE THE 5 WS:

- WHO
- WHAT
- WHERE
- WHERE
- WHY

SHARE THIS STORY
WITH PEOPLE
AROUND YOU AND
GAIN THEIR
OPINION!

