

Holiday Work:

Theme: Leisure – Reading

First: [Miss Barratt has made a video.]

Watch/listen/follow along and talk about.

Focus: Story sequence, noticing detail in the pictures, character study Henry
Make links to own experiences.

Next:

Read and write about Henry

Focus: practise reading aloud – listen again to Miss Barratt, how does she change her voice to tell the story?

Finally:

Have a go - build a camp – inside or outside, add some lighting.

Focus: Building communication + logical thinking, sequencing, motor skills and sensory awareness.

Chapter 1



Horrid **Henry** hated holidays.
Henry's idea of a super holiday
was **sitting on the sofa eating**
crisps and **watching TV**.

Draw or write what *your dream holiday* would be.

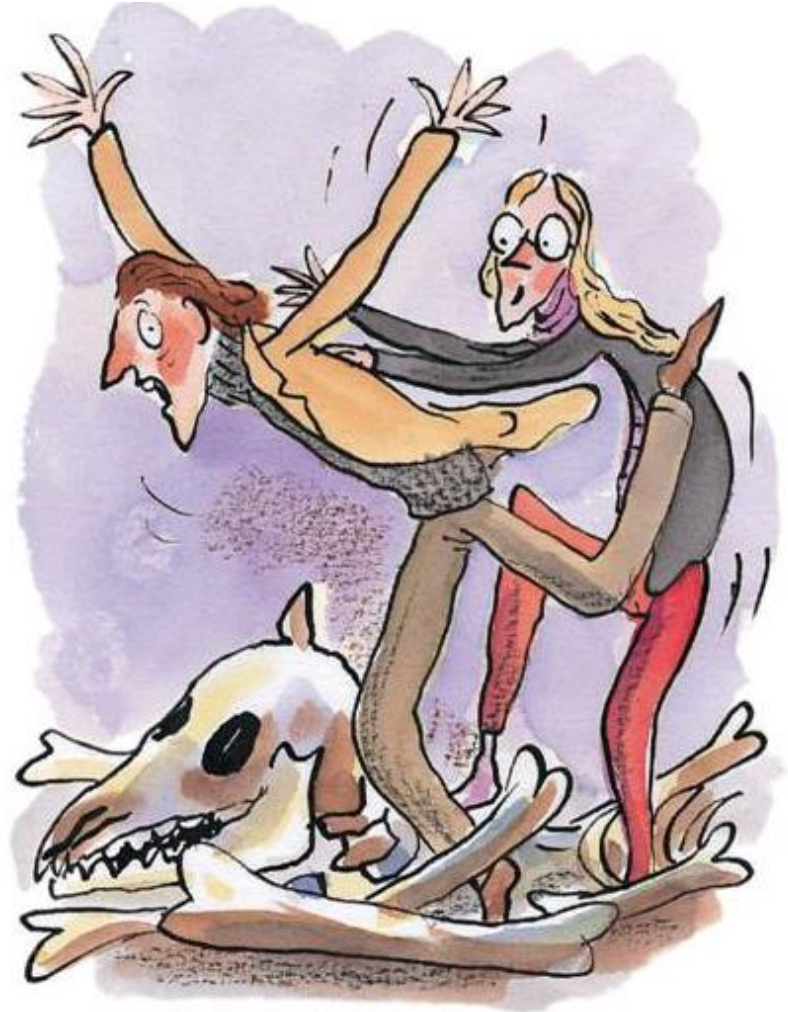
Unfortunately, his parents had other plans.

Once they took him to see some castles. But there were no castles. They were only piles of stones and broken walls.



“Never again,” said Henry.

The next year he had to go to a lot of museums.



“Never again,” said Mum and Dad.

Last year they went to the seaside



"The sun is too hot," **whined** Henry.



"The water is too cold," Henry **whinged**.

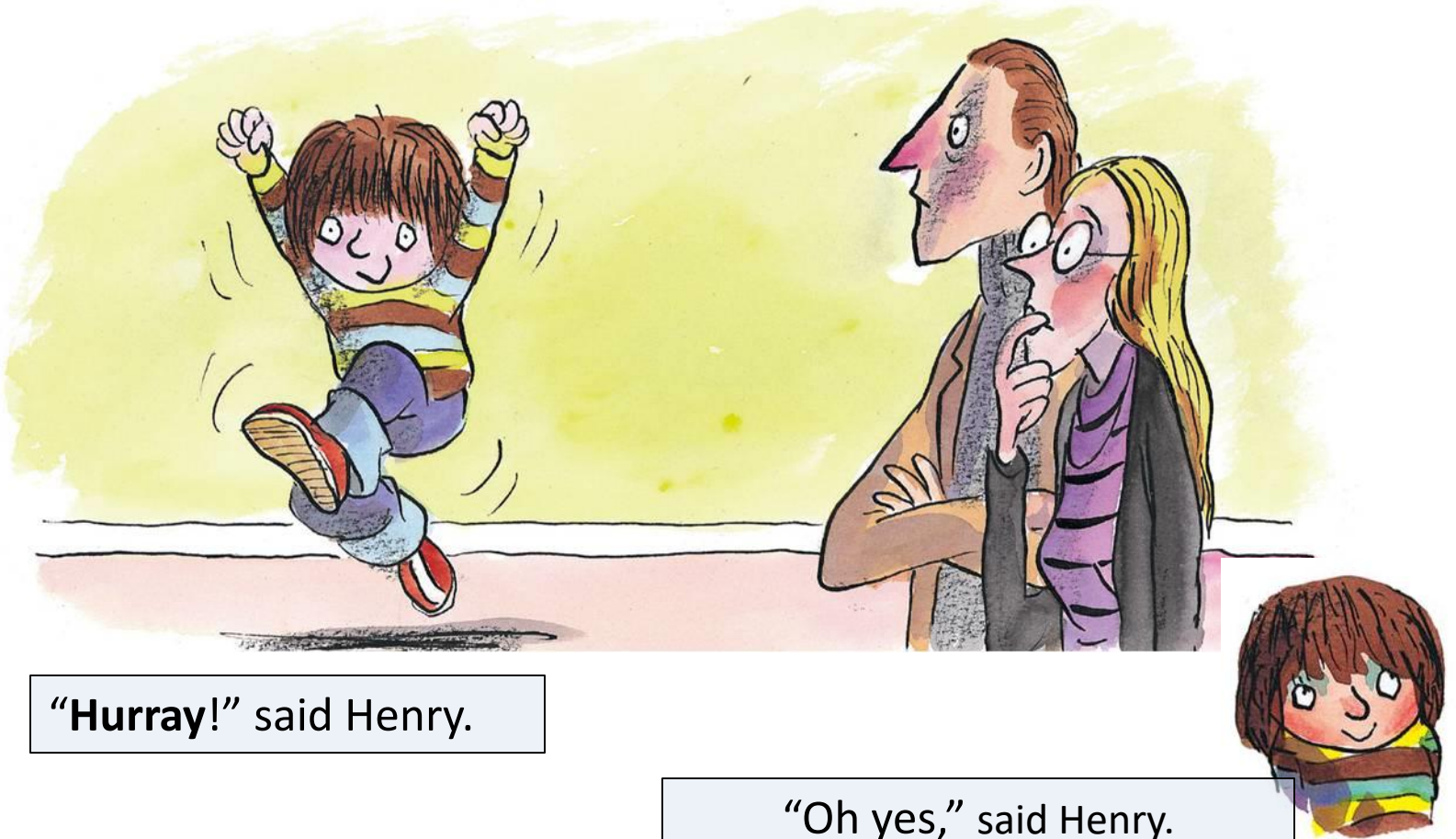
"The food is yucky," Henry **grumbled**.



"The bed is bump," Henry **moaned**.

This year they decided to try something different.
“We’re going **camping in France**,” said Henry’s parents.

“**You’re happy, Henry?**” said Mum.
Henry had never been happy about any holiday plans before.

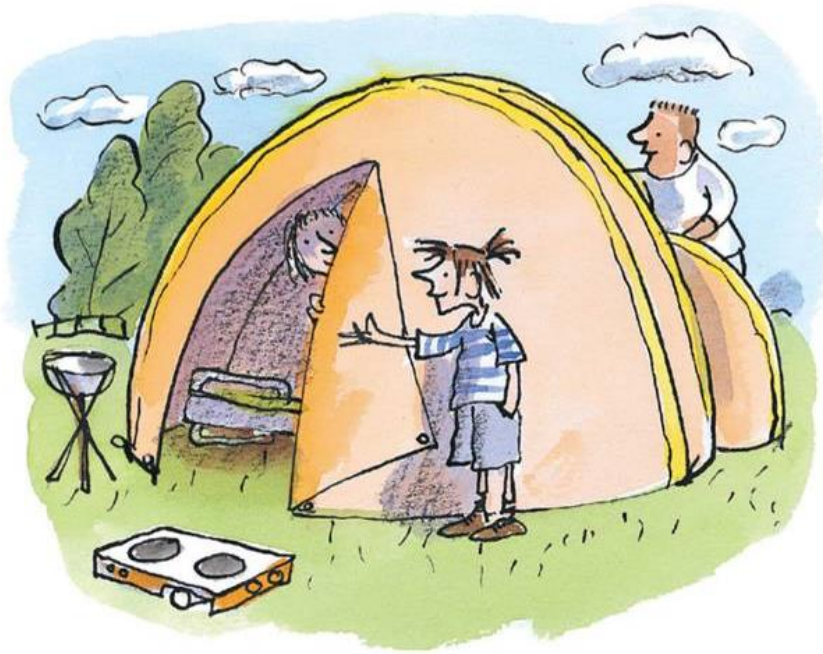


“**Hurray!**” said Henry.

“Oh yes,” said Henry.
Finally, finally, they were doing something good.

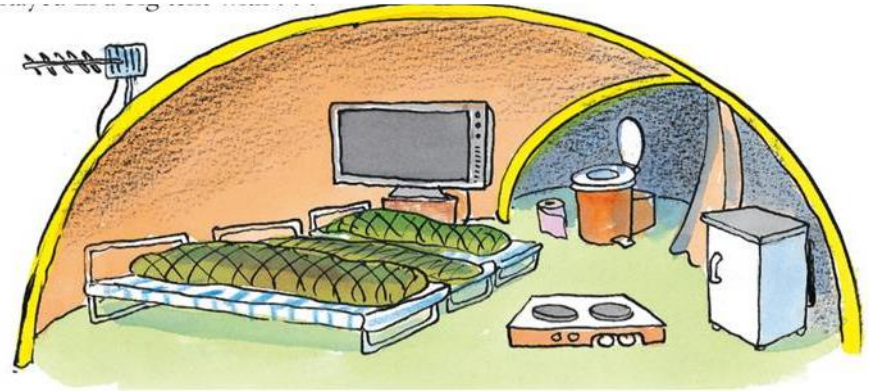
Chapter 2

Henry knew all about camping from *Moody Margaret*. Margaret **had been camping** with her family.



"Oh boy!" said Horrid Henry.

They had **stayed** in a **big tent** with ...



Comfy beds, a fridge, a cooker, a loo,
a shower...
a heated swimming pool,
a disco and a
great big giant TV with fifty-seven
channels.



"Oh boy!" said Perfect Peter.

The great day arrived at last.
Horrid Henry, Perfect Peter,
Mum and Dad **boarded the ferry**
for France.

Henry and Peter had never been on
a boat before.

Henry jumped on and off the seats.
Peter did a **lovely drawing.**

The boat went up and down .



*The boat went up and down
and up and down.*

Henry ran back and forth between the aisles. Peter pasted stickers in his notebook.



*The boat went up and down
and up and down.*

Henry sat on a revolving chair and spun round. Peter played with his puppets.



*The boat went up and down
and up and down.*

Then Henry and Peter ate a big greasy lunch of sausages and chips in the cafe



*The boat went up and down
and up and down
and up and down.*

Henry began to feel queasy.
Peter began to feel queasy.



Henry's face went green.
Peter's face went green.

**"I think I am going to
be sick,"**

said Henry, and threw up all
over Mum.



"Oh no," said Mum.

"Never mind," said Dad.
"I just know this will be our
best holiday ever."

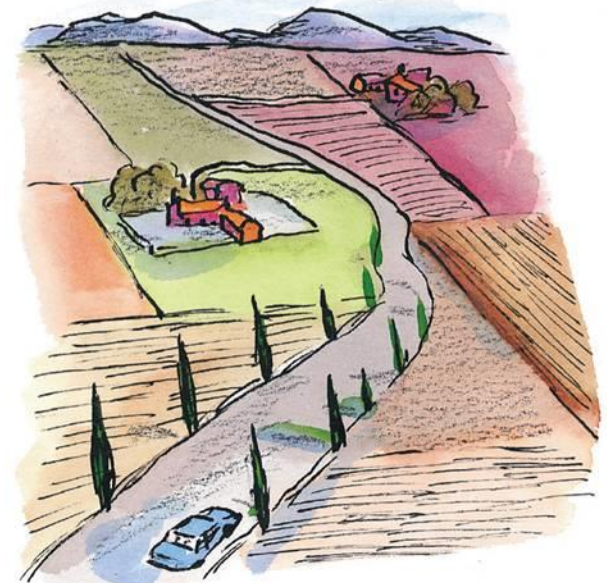
Chapter 3

Finally, the boat **arrived in France.**
After driving and driving and driving...
they reached the campsite.



**"I think I am going
to be -"**

said Peter, and threw up all
over Dad.



It was even better than Henry's dreams. The tents were **as big as** houses.

The sun shone. The sky was blue.
"Wow, this looks great," said Henry.
But the car drove on.



Henry heard the happy sound of TVs blaring, music playing, and children splashing and shrieking.

"Stop!" said Henry.
"You've gone too far."

“We’re not staying in that awful place,” said Dad.
They drove on.

“Here’s our campsite,” said Dad.
“A real campsite!”
Henry stared at the bare, rocky ground under the cloudy grey sky.



There were **three small tents** flapping in the wind.
There was a **single tap**.
There were a **few trees**.
There was **nothing else**.

"It's wonderful!" said Mum.
"It's wonderful!" said Peter.
"But where's the TV?" said Henry.



"But where are the beds?" said Henry.
"No beds here, thank goodness," said Dad. "We've got sleeping bags."
"But where's the pool?" said Henry.



Chapter 4

“Where’s the toilet?” said Peter.

Dad pointed at a distant cubicle.

Three people stood waiting.

“All the way over there?” said Peter. “I’m not complaining,” he added quickly.



Mum and Dad unpacked the car.
Henry stood and scowled.



“Who wants to help put up the tent?” asked Mum.

"I do!" said Dad.

"I do!" said Peter.

Henry was horrified.

"We have to put up our own tent?"

"Of course," said Mum.

"I don't like it here,"

said Henry.

**"I want to go
camping in the
Other Place."**

"That's not camping," said Dad.
"Those tents have beds in them.
And loos. And showers. And
fridges. And cookers, and TVs"

"Horrible,"

Dad shuddered.



"Horrible,"

said Peter.



"And we have such
a lovely snug tent here,"
said Mum. "Nothing
modern – just wooden
pegs and poles."

"Well, I want to stay there," said Henry.
"We're staying here," said Dad.

“NO!” screamed Henry.

“YES!” screamed Dad.

I am sorry to say that Henry
then had the

longest

LOUDEST

noisiest

shrillest

most horrible

tantrum you can imagine.

Did you think that a horrid boy
like Henry would like nothing
better than sleeping on
a hard rocky ground in
a soggy sleeping
bag without
a pillow

?

**You
thought
wrong.**

Henry liked comfy beds.
Henry liked crisp sheets.



Henry liked hot baths.

Henry liked microwave dinner,
TV, and noise.



He did not like cold
showers, fresh air,
and quiet.

Chapter 5



Far off in the distance the sweet
sound of loud music drifted
towards them.

"Aren't you glad we're not staying in that awful, noisy place?" said Dad.

"Oh yes," said Mum.

"Oh yes," said Perfect Peter.



Henry pretended he was a bulldozer that had come to knock down tents and squash campers.

"Henry, don't barge the tent!" yelled Dad.



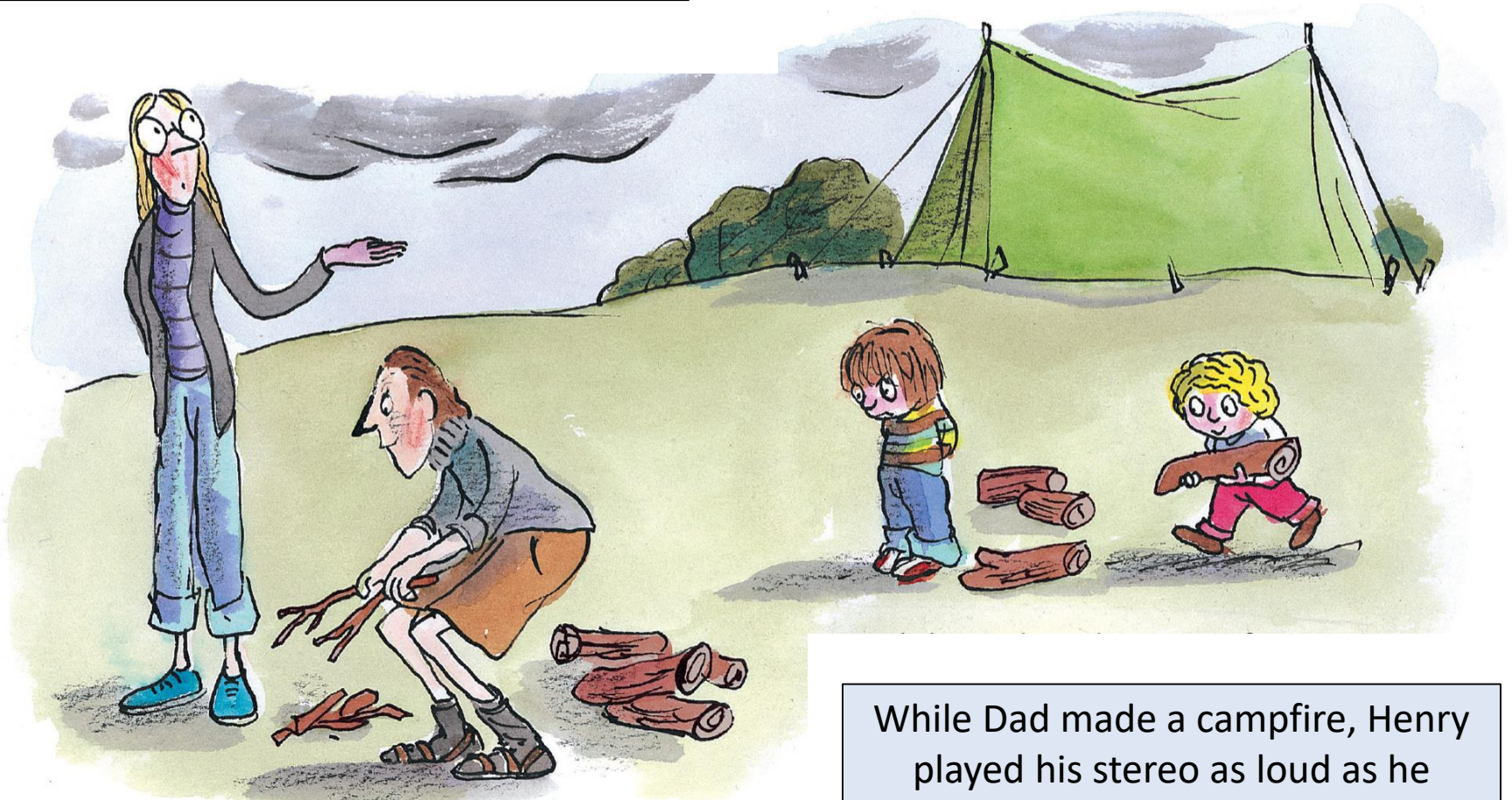
Henry pretended he was a hungry *Tyrannosaurus Rex*.

“Ow!” shrieked Peter.



Mum looked up at the dark, cloudy sky.
“It’s going to rain,” said Mum.
“Don’t worry,” said Dad. “It never rains
when I’m camping.”

“The boys and I will go and collect some
more firewood,” said Mum.
“I’m not moving,” said Horrid Henry.



While Dad made a campfire, Henry
played his stereo as loud as he
could, stomping in time to the
terrible music of the Killer Boy Rats.



“Henry, turn that noise down this minute,” said Dad.
Henry pretended not to hear.



Henry turned the volume down the teeniest tiniest fraction. The **terrible sounds** of the Killer Boy Rats continue to **boom over the quiet campsite.**



“HENRY!” yelled Dad.
“Turn that down!”

Campers emerged from their tents and **shook their fists**. Dad switched off Henry's CD player.



"Anything wrong, Dad?" asked Henry, in his sweetest voice.
"No," said Dad.

Mum and Peter returned carrying armfuls of firewood. It started to drizzle.



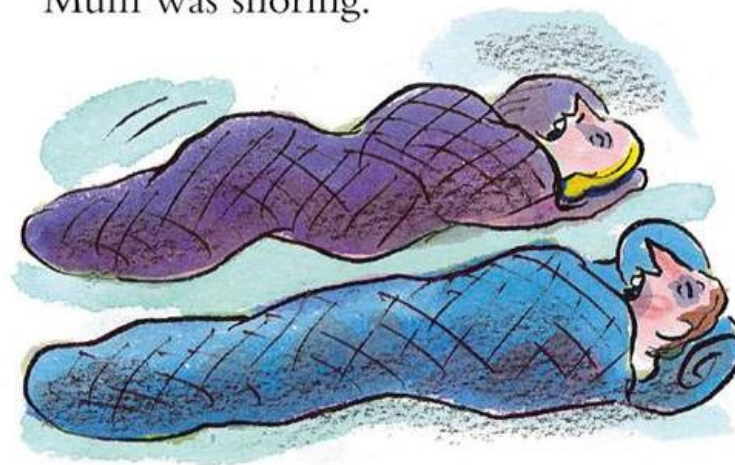
"This is fun," said Mum, slapping a mosquito.
"Isn't it?" said Dad. He was heating up some tins of baked beans.

The drizzle turned into a downpour.
The wind blew.
The campfire hissed, and went out.
“Never mind,” said Dad brightly.
“We’ll eat our baked beans cold.”



Chapter 6

Mum was snoring.



Dad was snoring.



Peter was snoring.

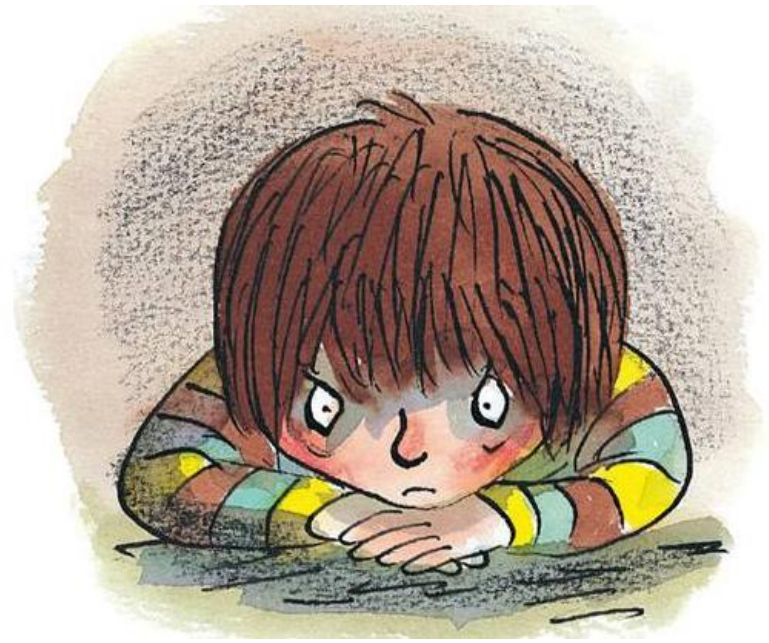
I'll never get to sleep, he thought,
kicking Peter.
How am I going to bear this for
fourteen days?

Henry tossed and turned. But
whichever way he turned in his
damp sleeping bag, he seemed to
be lying on sharp, pointy stones.



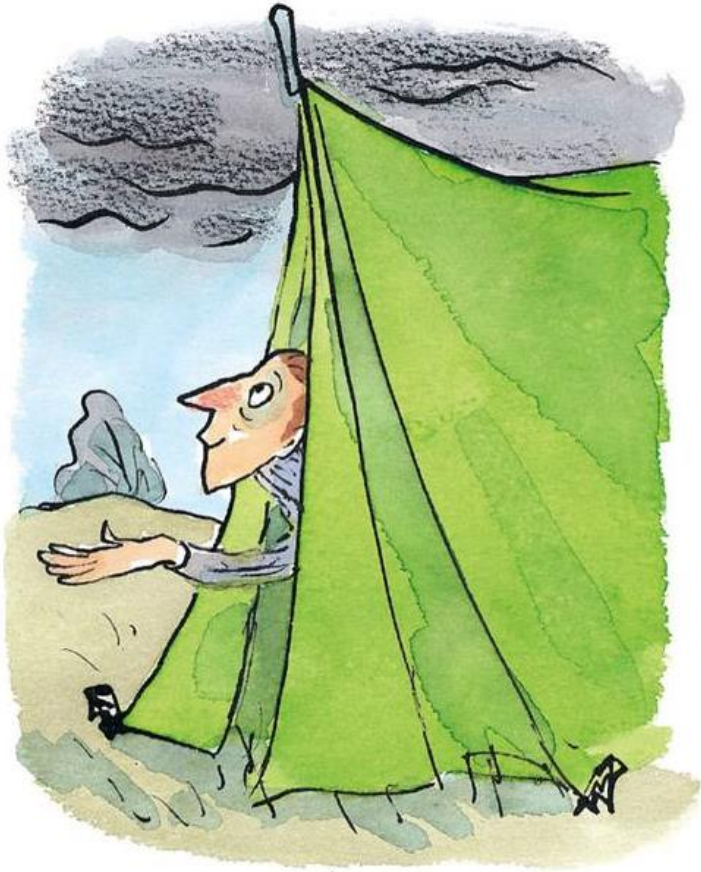
Around four o'clock on **Day Five** the family huddled inside the **cold, damp, smelly tent** listening to the **howling wind** and the ***pouring rain***.

"Time for a walk!" said Dad.
"Great idea!" said Mum, sneezing.
"I'll get the boots."
"Great idea!" said Peter, sneezing.
"I'll get the macs."



"But it's pouring outside," said Henry.
"So?" said Dad.
"What better time to go for a walk?"
"I'm not coming," said Horrid Henry.

"I am," said Perfect Peter.
"I don't mind the rain."



Dad poked his head outside the tent.
"The rain has stopped," he said.
"I'll remake the fire."

"I'm not coming," said Henry.
"We need more firewood," said
Dad.
"Henry can stay here and collect
some. And make sure it's dry."



Henry poked his head outside the
tent.

The rain had stopped, but the
sky was still cloudy.
The fire spat.



I won't go, thought Henry. The forest
will be muddy and wet.

He looked round to see if there was any
wood closer to home.
That was when he saw the thick, dry,
wooden pegs holding up all the tents.





Henry looked to the left.

When Mum and Dad came back they were delighted.
“What a lovely roaring fire,” said Mum.



Henry looked to the right.

No one was around.
If I just take a few pegs from each tent, he thought, they’ll never be missed.



"Clever you to find some dry wood," said Dad. The wind blew.



Henry dreamed he was floating in a cold river...

He woke up. He shook his head.
He was floating. The tent was filled
with cold, muddy water. Then the
tent collapsed on top of them.



Henry, Peter, Mum and Dad stood
outside in the rain and stared at the
river of water gushing through their
collapsed tent.

**All round them soaking
wet campers were staring
at their collapsed tents.**



Peter sneezed.



Mum sneezed.



Dad sneezed.



Henry coughed, choked,
spluttered and sneezed.

"I don't understand it," said Dad.

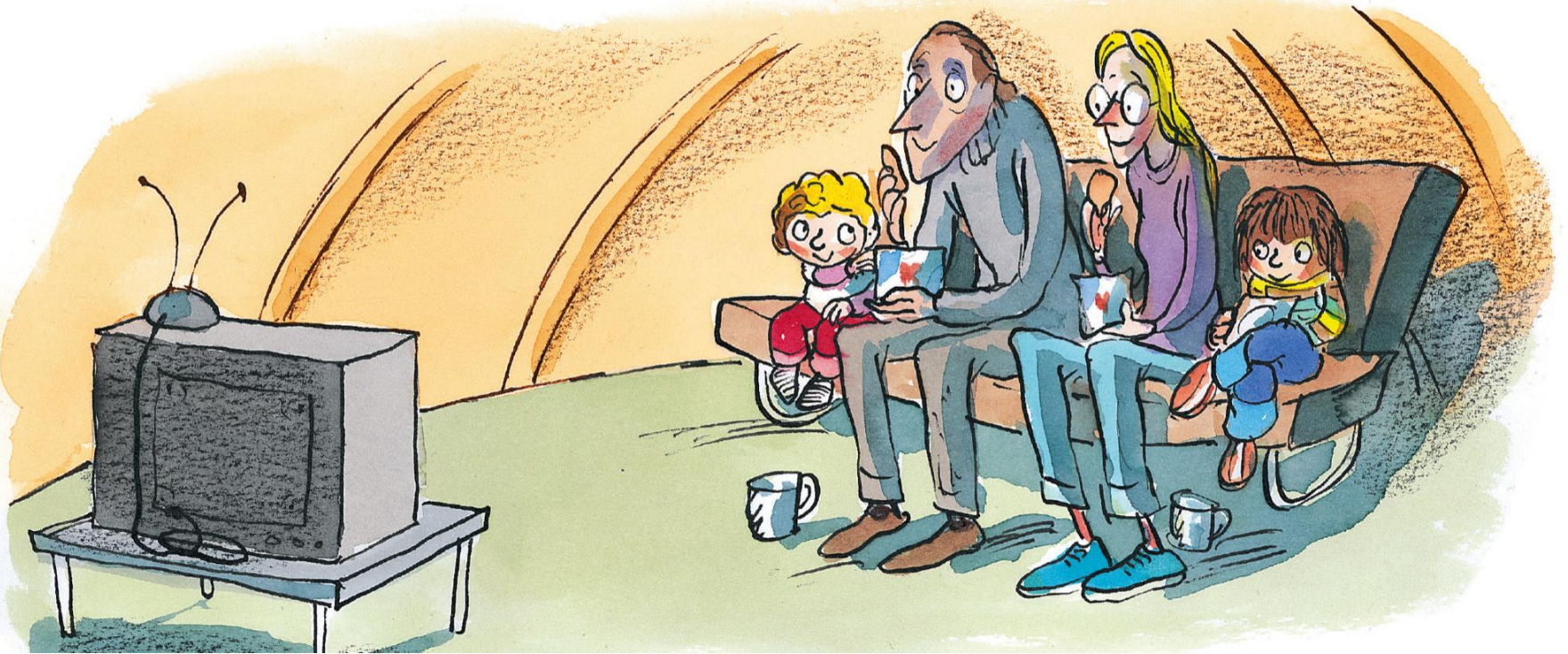
"This tent never collapses."

"What are we going to do?" said Mum.

"I know," said Henry.

"I've got a very good idea."

Two hours later Mum, Dad, Henry and Peter were sitting on a sofa-bed inside a tent as big as a house, eating crisps and watching TV.



The sun was shining.
The sky was blue.

“Now this is what I call a holiday!” said Henry.



Holiday Work:

Theme: Leisure – Reading

Sequencing task:

Complete the Story Plan for this story.

Focus: Building sequencing and story planning skills.

[slide 34]

Short Writing task:

Write about Henry

Focus: How did Henry feel about going on holiday? How did he feel about staying in a tent – why? What did he do about it? What does this show about him? [slide 35]

Finally:

Have a go - build a camp – inside or outside, add some lighting.

Focus: Building communication + logical thinking, sequencing, motor skills and sensory awareness –

create a calm place for yourself.

Story Planning Sheet: [You can also use your yellow workbook.]

Complete the Story Plan for this story

Focus: Building planning skills. [Just brief notes – not sentences]

Next:

Then:

Finally:



First:

Notes: Write words to describe Henry's feelings

Character Study: Horrid Henry

[You can use your yellow workbook.]

You need to think about: How did Henry feel about going on holiday? How did he feel about staying in a tent – why? What did he do about it? What does this show about him?

This image shows a blank sheet of white paper with horizontal ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page. There are no margins, text, or other markings on the paper.

Have a go - **building a camp**. Inside or outside, add some lighting if you can.

What you need ideas:

blanket

bed sheet

string

clothes pegs

fairy lights

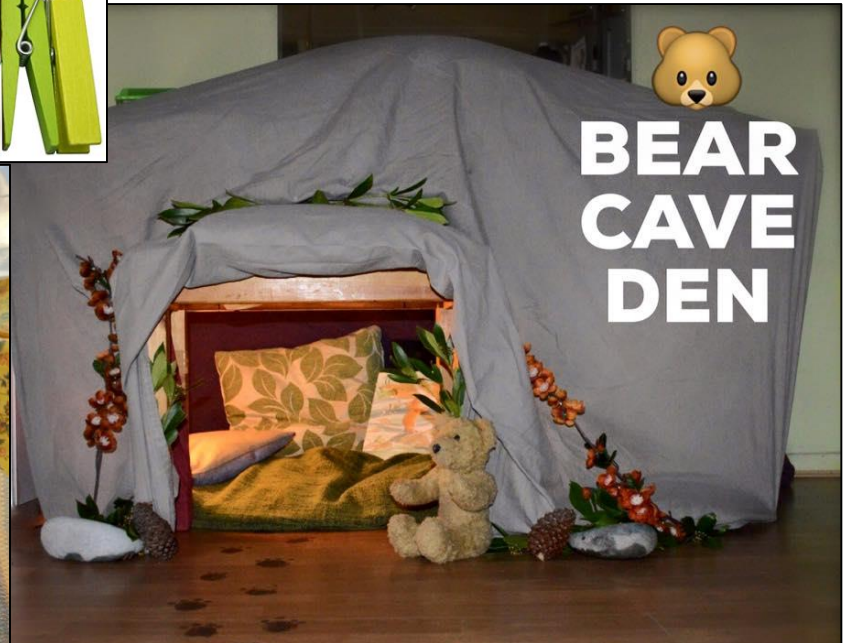
torch

glo sticks

Pillows/cushions

and of course...

biscuits!



Have a go - **building a camp**. Inside or outside, add some lighting if you can.

What You Need - Under Table Ocean Den

coloured paper/card

felt tip pens to decorate the paper fish

cling film

sticky tape

blue towel/sheet/table cloth for the ocean floor

cushions (blue or green, if possible)

fairy lights (battery operated?)

big table cloth to go over the top

