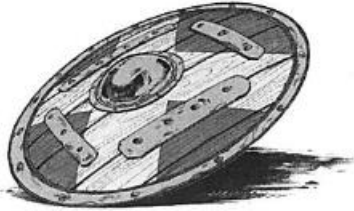


Tuesday 19th January

LO: Comprehension

Viking Boy



*Three voices speak in the deep darkness
by the giant roots of Yggdrasil, great
tree of worlds, its colossal bulk rising
high into the sky above.*

*“Spin and weave...” says the first,
the oldest, voice of that which has been.*

*“A line of silver thread...” says the
second, voice of that which is now.*

*“One little snip ... and then you’re
dead,” says the third, voice of all that
which is yet to come.*

*The Three Sisters cackle, and their vast
web trembles. It stands around them,
endlessly tangled and knotted and
pulsing with life.*

*Sudden light in the darkness, a small
glowing pool like a shimmering mirror.
Three faces leaning over it, reflecting
the gleam, eagerly searching the ripples
for what they might see. Soon an image
appears on the surface.*

“Who’s that?” says the oldest, peering.

“Is it the boy, our chosen one?”

“It’s him and no other,” says the second.

“Happy as a dolphin leaping.”

*“He’ll suffer before we’re done,” says
the third, and they cackle again. They
join bony hands and dance wildly round
the pool, chanting as they caper, their
hair like nests of snakes, their ragged
black cloaks whirling...*

*“Men’s fates we weave from birth to death
We number each and every breath
We are the Norns who always win.
Now let this Viking tale begin...”*

Retrieval

- 1) Where were the three sisters ?
- 2) What were the sisters looking into ?

Words in context

- 3) Find and copy a word which means 'huge'.
- 4) Find and copy a simile.

Inference

- 5) What are the Norns and what are they doing ?