

## L.O. Drawing inferences and justifying them with evidence

| Character       | What is the character like at this moment? | What evidence do you have?<br><i>Choose a bit that shows this.</i> |
|-----------------|--------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Stoick the Vast | What he looks like:<br><br>How he acts:    |                                                                    |
| Hiccup          | What he looks like:<br><br>How he acts:    |                                                                    |
| Toothless       | What he looks like:<br><br>How he acts:    |                                                                    |

## Excerpts taken from 'How to Train Your Dragon' by Cressida Cowell, Chapter 10, p.134-7.

Eventually Stoick came out of the Huddle and stood before the boys, who were hanging their heads in shame, their dragons at their feet.

If Hiccup had been able to look at his father, he would have seen that Stoick was not his normal, merry, violent self. He looked very solemn indeed.

'Novices of the Tribes,' he bellowed grimly, 'this is a very bad day for all of you. You have FAILED the Final Test of the Initiation Programme. By the fierce Law of the Inner Isles this means that you should be cast out from the Tribes into exile FOR EVER. We cannot ignore our Law. Only the strong can belong, in case the blood of the Tribes should be weakened. Only Heroes can be Hooligans and Meatheads.'

'Under normal circumstances,' said Stoick, 'the ceremony of exile would start now. But going to sea in weather like this would mean certain death for all concerned. As an act of mercy, I will allow you one more night of shelter under my roof, and first thing tomorrow morning you will be set ashore on the Mainland to fend for yourselves. From this moment forth, you are banished and may not talk to any other member of your Tribe.'

The thunder crashed all around the boys as they stood, heads bowed, in the rain.

'Pity me, for this is the saddest thing I have ever had to do, banish my own son,' said Stoick sadly. 'A chief cannot live like other people,' said Stoick, looking almost pleadingly at Hiccup. 'He has to decide what is for the good of the Tribe.'

Suddenly Hiccup was very angry.

'Well don't expect ME to pity you!' said Hiccup. 'What kind of father thinks his stupid Laws are more important than his own son? And what kind of stupid Tribe is this anyway, that it can't just have ordinary people in it?'

Stoick stood looking down at his son in surprise and shock for a moment. Then he turned round and trudged off.

'I've lost my t-t-tooth,' Toothless complained whinily. 'C-c-came out when I bit that F-f-fireworm dragon.'

Hiccup took no notice.

