Number Plates

Story by Beverley Randell
Illustrations by Sarah Davis



PM

Number Plates

Level 17

Running Words 409 **Text Type** Narrative

Curriculum Areas English (Literacy, Literature, Language); Humanities (Civics and Citizenship); Technologies (Digital)

Retelling to Encourage Critical Thinking About the Content

Ask each student to retell the story in their own words.

Record the retelling for further discussion and reflection.

Questions to Reinforce Meaning and Stimulate Discussion

Literal

1 How did William show he had found a number plate for a particular letter?
2 Why didn't William want to go into the supermarket with Dad?
3 What did the driver of the white car do in the car park?
4 What damage did the white car do when it hit William's car?

Inferential

5 Why do you think reading was more difficult for William than for some other children?
6 Why did the white car race out of the car park after it hit William's car?
7 Why would Dad tell the police the number plate of the white car?
8 What letter will the children be looking for next on a number plate?

Links with Other PM Guided Reading Books

Level 17	Narrative	*Ivy's Great Big, Beautiful Hat*
Level 17	Narrative	*A Day with No Internet!*
Level 17	Narrative	*Toby and the Accident*
Level 18	Narrative	*Jacob's Car Park*

For Review Only

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William was ten years old.
He could read his own name
and write it, too.
He could read his sister's name,
Charlotte,
and his mother's name,
Jane,
and his father's name,
Mark.
And William could read books
to his teacher at school.

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Best of all, William liked
reading number plates.
When they were out in the car,
he would play a number plate game
with Charlotte, who was six.

They tried to find a number plate
for each letter of the alphabet.



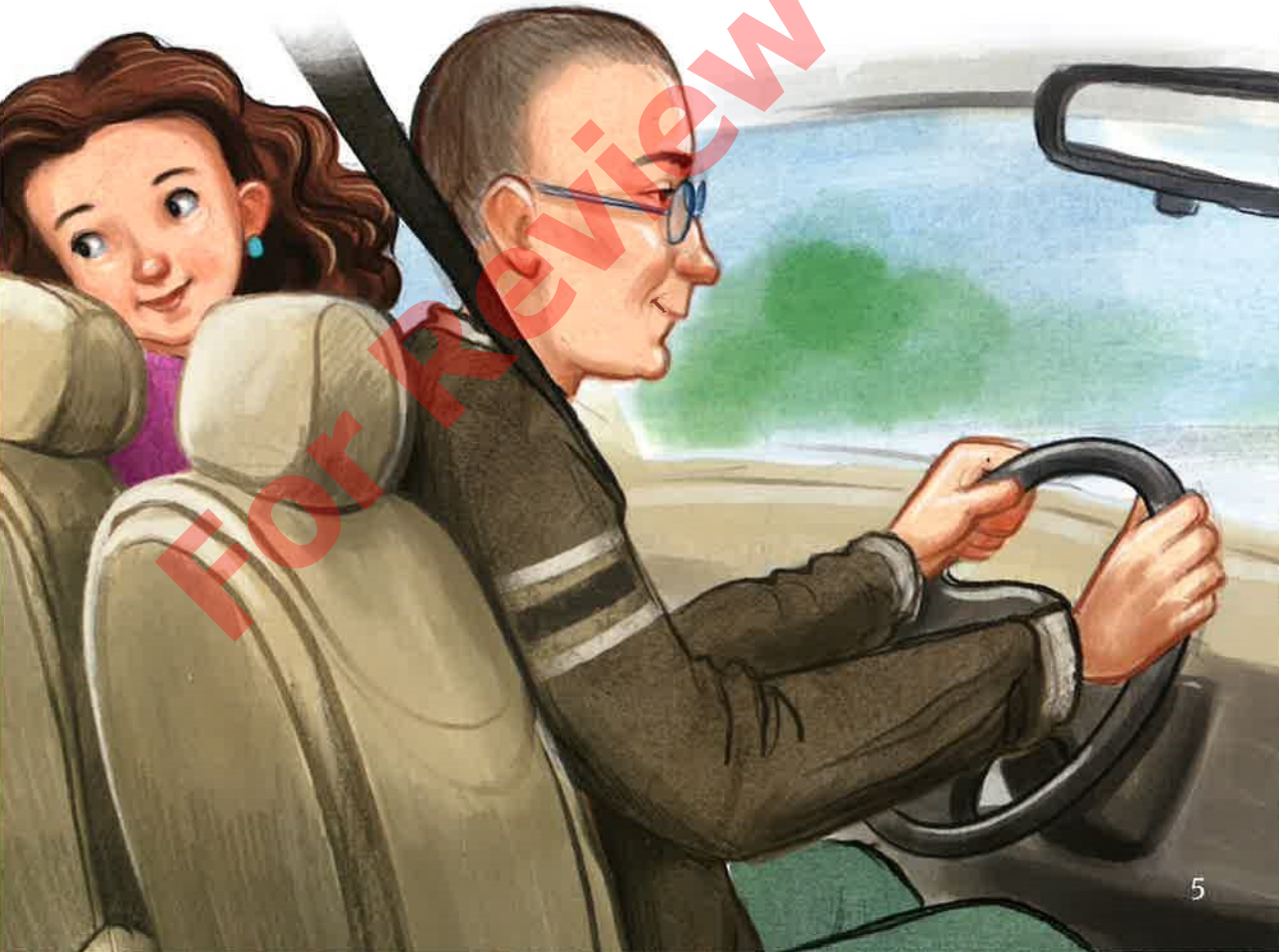
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William took a photo of each number plate with his tablet.

"There's an *A*!" William would shout.

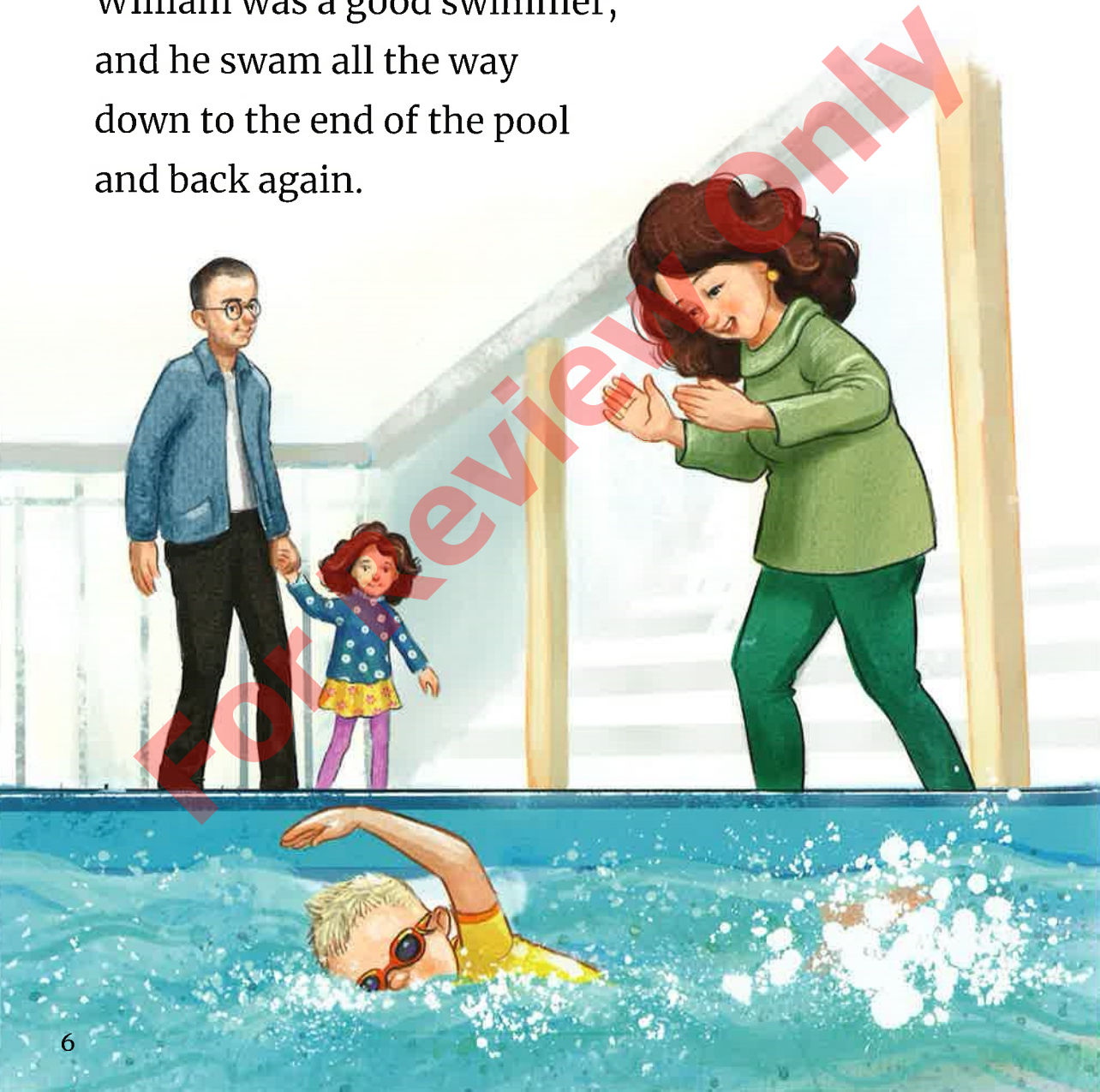
"And there's a *B*," Charlotte would say.

Then it would be William's turn to find a *C*.



For Review Only

One Sunday morning,
all the family went swimming.
William was a good swimmer,
and he swam all the way
down to the end of the pool
and back again.



For Review Only

On the way home,
William and Charlotte
played the number plate game.
They had just seen a *D* and an *E* and an *F*,
when Dad stopped outside the supermarket.

"We need some bread and milk," said Dad.
"Does anyone want to come with me?"

Charlotte got out of the car.



Preview Only