

I sing Dad's song as I skin the bear and realise I miss him more than ever.

At least I have found Dog now.

We were shocked to come across a bear.

I had a delicious feast of ants and dandelions.

We slept in a cave with strange painting on the walls.

Dog and I watched as the others performed the Ritual.

I have to admit that I was clever to outwit that bear.

I'm cold, covered in mud and my head is splitting.

I am starting to regret my decision to have gone off on my own.

I ran after Dog because I just did what I thought was right at the time.

I was amazed to see how that other tribe lived.

I am fed up of plucking feathers.

I was terrified and ran for my life.

Write a sentence that Bee might have written in her diary and explain which part of the story this relates to.

Part B

Imagine that Bee wrote a diary throughout the story. Write Bee's diary entry for the part of the story from when she first saw the bear to when she manages to kill it.

Describe the events that happened, but make sure you also share your thoughts and feelings as you write as Bee.



Dear Diary,

Well, today I killed a bear! Yes, I can hardly believe it myself. Let me tell you how it all started...

★ ★ Challenge Task ★ ★

Write an entry into Dad's diary at this point in the story (the end of Chapter 8) when he might be starting to give up hope of finding Bee after he has spent days searching for her.

Bee's Diary Answers

Part A

1. I am fed up of plucking feathers.
2. Dog and I watched as the others performed the Ritual.
3. I ran after Dog because I just did what I thought was right at the time.
4. I am starting to regret my decision to have gone off on my own.
5. I'm cold, covered in mud and my head is splitting.
6. At least I have found Dog now.
7. I had a delicious feast of ants and dandelions.
8. We will be sheltered in this cave for the night.
9. I was amazed to see how that other tribe lived.
10. We were shocked to come across a bear.
11. I was terrified and ran for my life.
12. I have to admit that I was clever to outwit that bear.
13. I sing Dad's song as I skin the bear and realise I miss him more than ever.

Example answers: *I feel so angry when Rat talks down to me. (This would be at the start of the story when Rat is mean to Bee.)*

Part B

Example answer:

Dear Diary,

Well today I killed a bear! Yes, I can hardly believe it myself. Let me tell you how it all started.

Dog and I heard a noise behind some bushes. Dog seemed interested in whatever it was and I was hopeful that it might be a tasty pig. We have been getting so hungry over the last few days. However, I saw that Dog was afraid when he started to howl. I had a huge shock when I pushed aside the ferns and saw an enormous bear!

I can't begin to tell you the thoughts that were running through my head at that moment. I was terrified. This was no baby bear. He looked huge and fearsome. I ran for my life, and so did Dog!

I jumped into the icy river. I hardly dared to look behind me but, when I did, I saw in horror that the beast had come into the river too and was coming after me. As we went around the

corner, I noticed the waterfall. I knew I wouldn't survive if I fell over the edge. I had a cunning plan, but I felt petrified because I didn't know if it would work or not...

I stood on the edge of the waterfall. Dog darted and dashed, trying to get the bear to go after him. As the bear came towards us both, I dived sideways and, to my disbelief and delight, I realised that the bear had jumped past me and fallen to his death.

I killed a bear! I can hardly believe it! It's a miracle! I can't wait to tell the others. I can't wait to tell my dad. I hope I'll see them all again.

★ ★
Challenge Task ★

Example answer:

Dear Diary,

Bee has been missing for so long now. We have searched everywhere. I am beginning to give up hope of ever seeing my beautiful little Bee again. Today we looked for her again. The others tell me that it is just a matter of time and that we will find her eventually... but my heart aches at the thought that I might have lost my Bee forever. How I wish I had let Dog into the tent on the night of that dreadful storm! She might still be with us then. I worry so much about what might have happened to her. She might have been attacked by a wild animal. She may have fallen in the dark. Where could my precious daughter be?