## **Reading Activity**

Read the play script, below, with someone and try and act out the parts.

In your books, convert the second section into a play script adding stage directions.

This is a play script version of the end of chapter 3. Read it with a partner, taking a part each.

[Parvaneh gazes at the Northern Lights.]

Alice: Beautiful!

[Parvaneh spins around.]

**Alice** [sitting on the rock]: The aurora borealis, the Northern Lights. I have travelled many worlds, across vast tracts of empty space. I've seen the moon dogs of Arcturus, seen double eclipses and supernovas. But I've never seen anything that stirs me so much as this. We are not to be feared, you know.

Parvaneh: Then why am I so scared?

Alice: We are just like you. You are one of us.

Parvaneh: NO, I am not.

Alice: A refugee. We've all fled from horrible things, bombs, torture, killing. We've made Eronsay our home. And we're going to fight for it!

Parvaneh [running away]: NO, NO, NO!

On a separate piece of paper, write this abridged passage from chapter 4 as a play script. Cut any description, or use it for stage directions where needed.

"They're all here." Cochrane blurted out. "You can take them, and leave Eronsay in peace."

Montvill shifted his gaze to Cochrane and gave a soft, slippery chuckle.

"Whatever gave you the idea I was leaving?"

"But... But... You said," Cochrane spluttered.

"I have an entire fleet waiting out there, waiting for my word to attack."

"I trusted you!" said Cochrane, in a panicked voice. "You promised."

Montvill waved his hand. "My people do not make promises. We seek, we take, we conquer."

"Why? Why do you want to attack Eronsay?" shouted Parvaneh.

Montvill's eyes slithered across to her. He turned his head and gazed out over the sea. "You are harbouring our enemies. These hideouts are a breeding ground for rebellion. They must be... neutralised."