

Friday 24<sup>th</sup> April 2020

LO: to write a letter, draw Bill

Activity 1: He stopped and glowered at Mean Malcolm.

'Whistling at me?'

Mean Malcolm looked astonished to find this pink apparition glaring at him with such menace. He shifted uneasily on the lid of his dustbin.

'Because,' continued Bill savagely, 'I am not a *dog*! I am -'

He hesitated a moment, not knowing quite how to finish; then yelled triumphantly:

'I am a *person*!'

And charging at Mean Malcolm with all the pent-up fury of the most horrible and frustrating day in his life, he flung him backwards off the dustbin lid, into a pile of spilled rubbish.

'There!' he yelled. 'That will teach you! Whistle at dogs in future - not at people!'

And he strode off towards home, a little more cheerful, leaving Mean Malcolm desperately trying to brush the carrot peelings and tea leaves off his purple



studded jacket before his gang came round the corner and saw him.

When Bill Simpson walked in the front door of his house, his mother was just coming in through the back door.

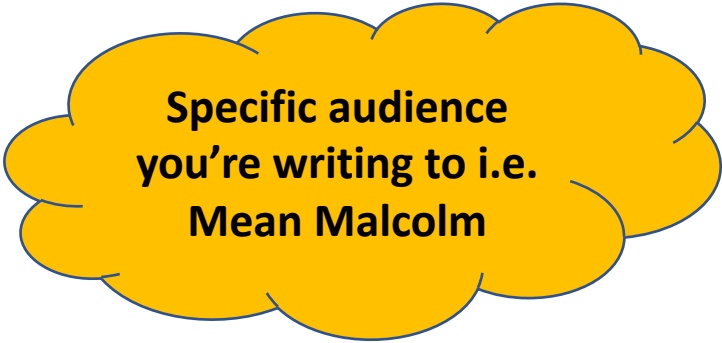
They met in the hall.

Mrs Simpson stopped in her tracks. She stared at Bill in absolute horror.

Activity 1:

# Persuasive Letter Writing

How else could Bill have dealt with Mean Malcolm? Maybe Bill could have written Mean Malcolm a polite, persuasive letter asking him to not to whistle at him anymore...? Give it a go!



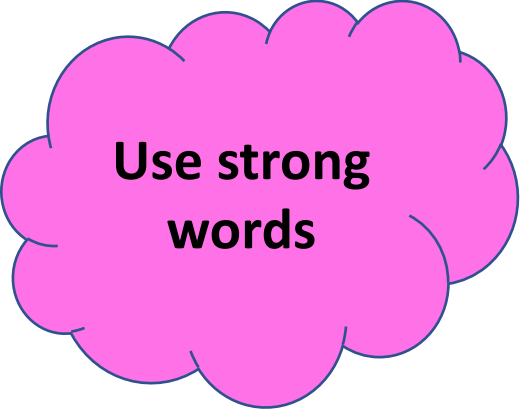
**Specific audience  
you're writing to i.e.  
Mean Malcolm**



**Provide  
evidence and  
facts**



**A strong and  
convincing point of  
view**



**Use strong  
words**



**Provide a  
solution**

## Activity 1:

# Miss Carman's Model

Dear Mean Malcolm,

I am writing to you this morning to try and convince you that whistling at someone is quite unkind and a form of bullying. I would like you to stop, please. Is that something you could do? I wonder if you have ever been whistled at by someone in the street... How do you think it would make you feel? I strongly believe that it is fair to request that I can walk home in peace, without being nervous about whether a school bully will whistle at me. I have a thought... Perhaps you could use your whistling skills in a different way...? Why not spend time at your local park and whistle at some dogs? They would probably quite like it!

Thank you very much for taking the time to read my letter and simple request. I hope you will consider taking my advice.

Kind regards,

Bill

## Activity 2:

'Look at you!' she declared. 'Look at you! What a mess! Fingerprints! Smudges! Paint smears! Rips! Footprints! Turn around!'

Obediently, Bill spun round. He heard his mother gasp.

'Grass stains!' she shrieked. 'The kind that *never* come out!'

Bill shrugged. It wasn't his fault, after all. He never *asked* to wear the silly frock.

Bill's mother sighed.

'You'd better take it off at once,' she said, unzipping the back and starting to undo the fiddly shell buttons. 'This is the last time I ever send *you* to school in a frock!'

She peeled the offending dress up over his head, and gave him a little push towards the stairs.

Bill needed no prompting. He ran up to his bedroom and pulled on a pair of jeans and a shirt.

Then he took the tiniest, sideways peep in his mirror.

And then another, slightly longer, peep.

And then a good, long stare.



## Activity 2:

He was a boy! Some people might have said that he could have done with a bit of a haircut . . . But he was definitely a boy.

Never in his whole life had Bill felt such relief.

Bella the cat came up and rubbed her soft, furry body around his ankles in the usual way. She didn't seem to notice any difference.

Bill picked her up and buried his face in her fur.

'It's all right,' he whispered to her delightedly. 'It's over. It's *over*. It doesn't matter if it was a dream, or not. *Whatever it was*, it's all over.'

She purred contentedly in his arms. He held her tight.

'And Mum says,' he repeated firmly to himself and Bella. 'That is the last time I *ever* go to school in a frock!'

And it was.

Activity 2:

# Draw Bill!

You have all worked so hard and I think you deserve a treat!

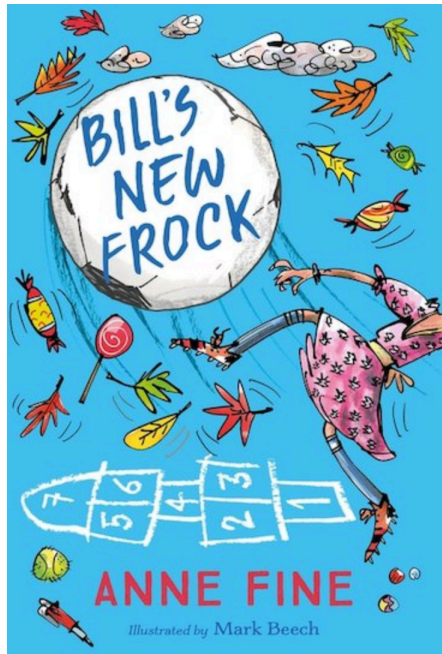
I would like you to draw Bill in whatever way you would like; a pretty, pink frock, his regular 'boy' clothes, running the races, standing up for himself to Mean Malcom... your choice!

*Don't forget to share your drawings with us 😊*

Activity 2:

# 'Draw Bill!' Inspiration

Here are some *Bill's New Frock* front covers from around the world to inspire you...



Anne Fine  
La nouvelle robe de Bill



Neuf de l'école des loisirs

