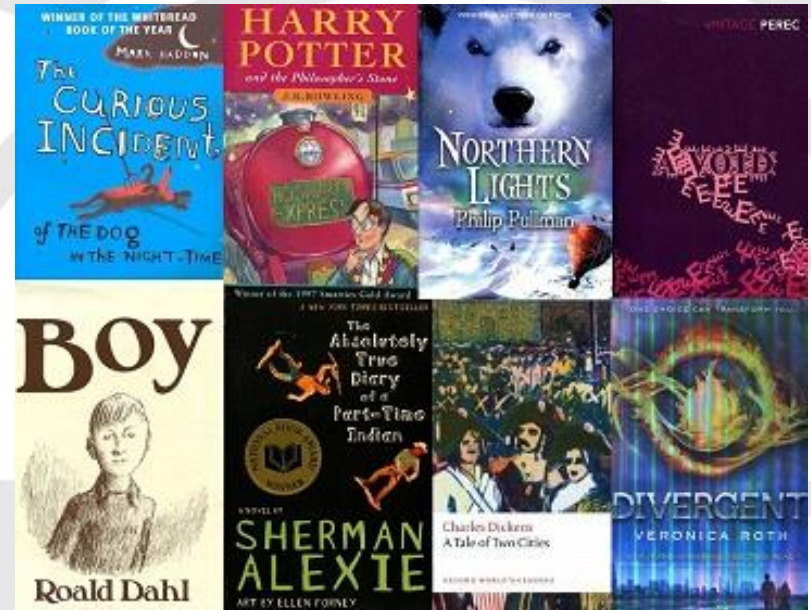


# Using Literature in the EFL Classroom

Edmund Dudley

Book review  
of  
Harry Potter &  
the Deathly Hallows

Normally I don't read too much, and I know I should spend more time reading books than sitting in front of the computer. Unfortunately there's always something that is just more exciting than to sit down with a book and a tea.



# Quick Quiz

1. Which writer is set to appear on the £10 note from 2017?
2. What is the connection between *Aurora Borealis* and Exeter College?
3. Hardback sales of *The Cuckoo's Calling* by Robert Galbraith rose from 43 copies to 17,662 copies in one week. Why?



# Extensive reading

## Reading for pleasure

---



# Extensive reading

When do we do it in real life?

OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS



to switch off

to browse

for fun

# Your reading habits

---

**What** do you prefer to read?

**Where** do you like to read the most?

**When** do you find time to read?

**How** do you prefer to read?

**Why** do you read?





# What teens are reading...



# Challenges and obstacles

A 16 year-old student confesses

Normally I don't read too much, and I know I should spend more time reading books than sitting in front of the computer. Unfortunately there's always something that is just more exciting than to sit down with a book and a tea.

# How much do your students read?

Do they read in L1?

Do they read in English?

L1 →  
L2

R →  
R/S/W/L





# The benefits of extensive reading

“...research demonstrates that students who read extensively also make gains in overall language proficiency.”

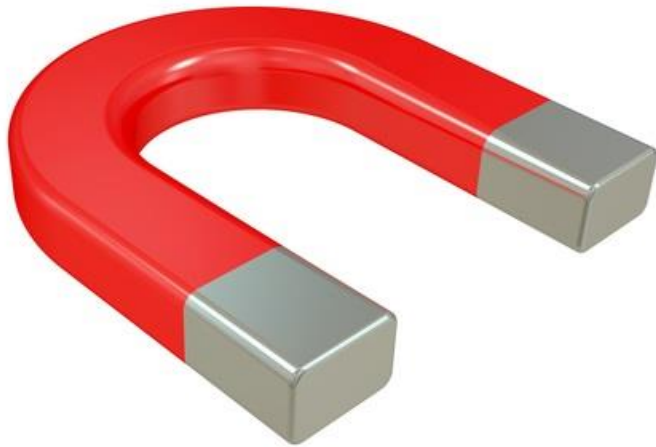
Richard R Day



# Getting students interested

## Magnet and hook

---

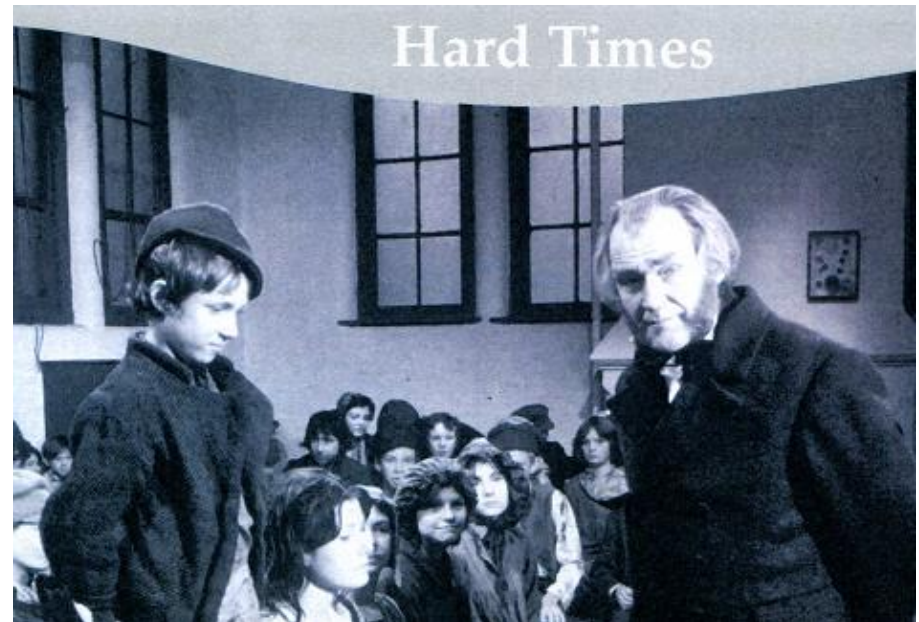


# Magnet and hook Images



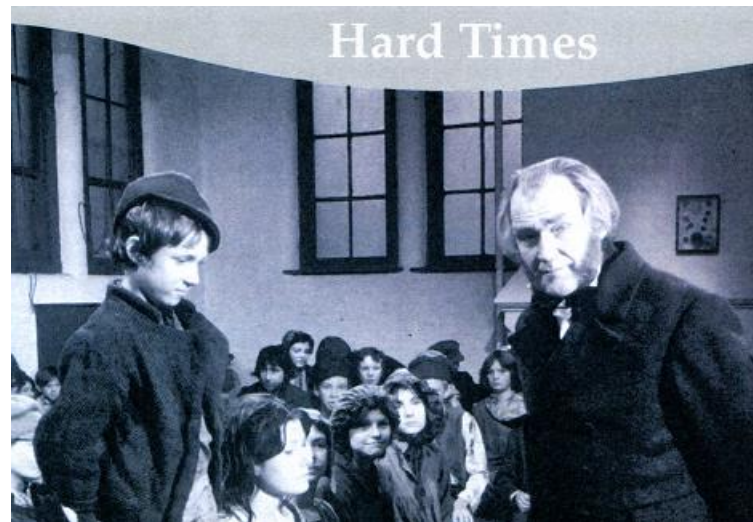
Can you guess the title?

- a.) *Oliver Twist*
- b.) *David Copperfield*
- c.) *Hard Times*



# Magnet and hook

## Images and text



**A** 'I hear that you are doing very well, Mr Malone,' he said, in his kind Scottish voice. 'You have written some very good pieces for us.'  
'Thank you,' I answered.  
'Now, how can I help you?'

**B** 'Very good, Bitzer. You must not have anything which you cannot, in fact, see in the real world – no horses on your walls, no flowers on your floors. Facts, only facts!'

# Magnet and hook

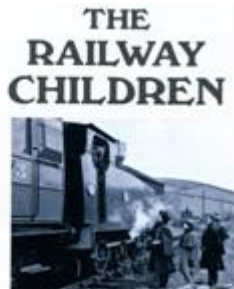
## Extract and title



OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

‘I hear that you are doing very well, Mr Malone,’  
he said, in his kind Scottish voice. ‘You have  
written some very good pieces for us.’  
‘Thank you,’ I answered.  
‘Now, how can I help you?’

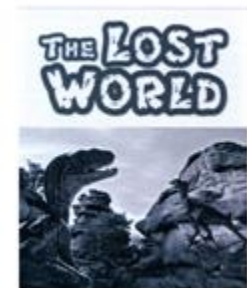
A



B



C

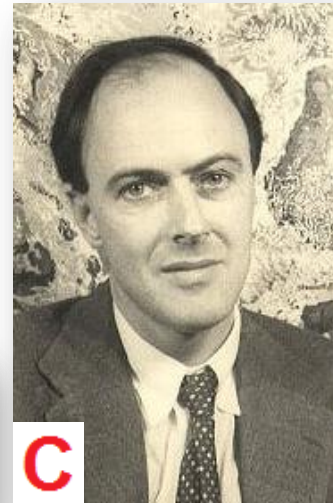




# Writers in focus

Do you recognise the writers?

OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS



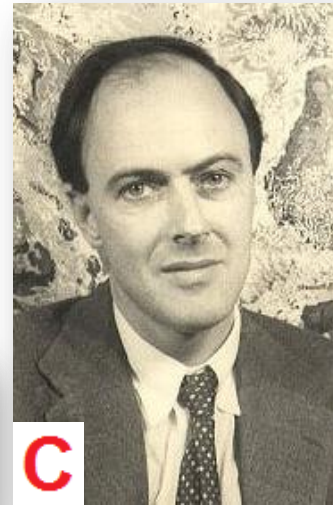
# Writers in focus

Do you recognise the writers?



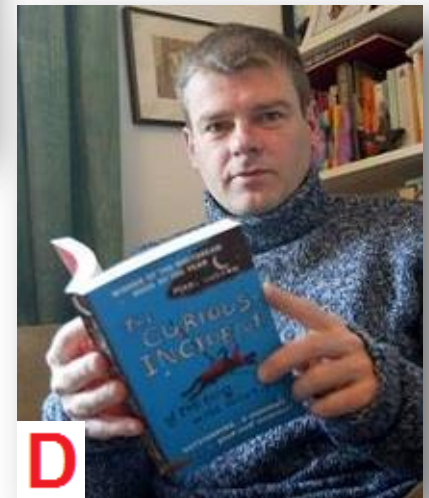
Jane Austen

Charlotte  
Bronte



Roald Dahl

Mark Haddon



# Writers' rooms

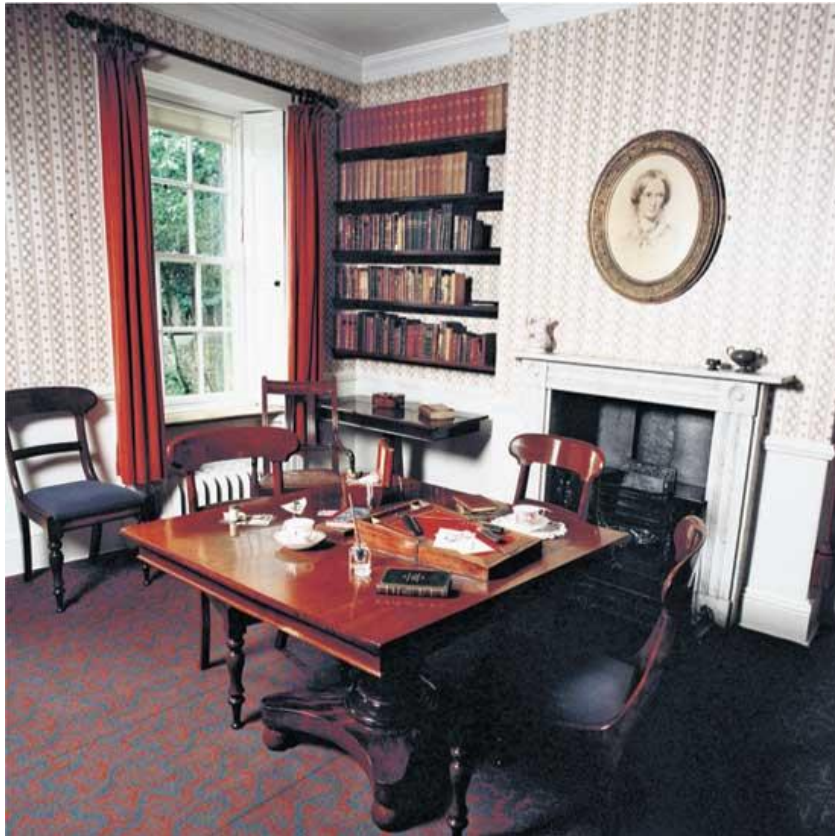
J Austen – C Bronte – R Dahl – M Haddon





# Writers' rooms

J Austen – C Bronte – R Dahl – M Haddon

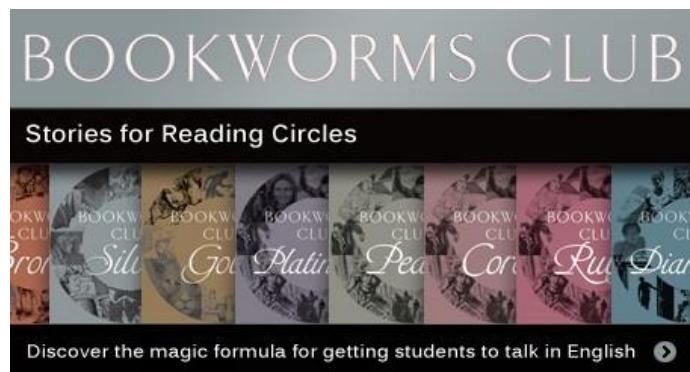


# Using graded readers

## Reading for pleasure

OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

- Class readers
- Class library
- Reading Circles
- DEAR!





## Working with blurbs...

...you're doing it wrong!



OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

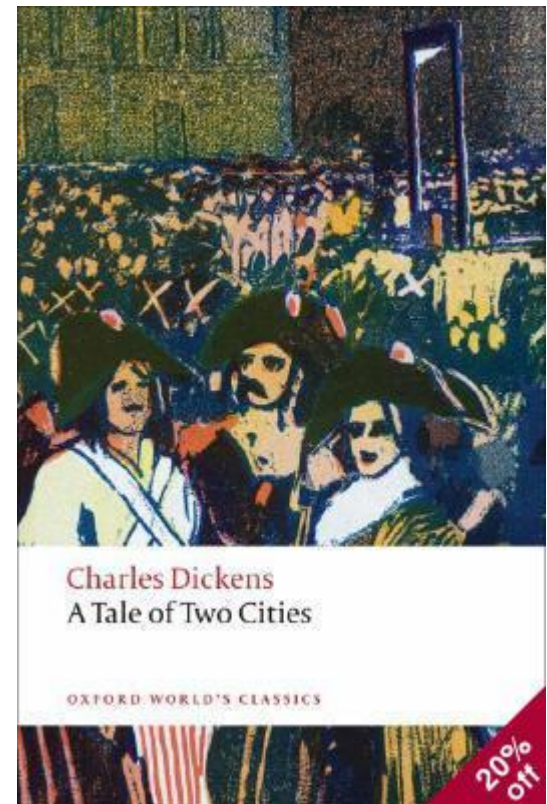
*This novel starts with this old doctor who's in prison in Paris, during the French Revolution of 1066. He escapes to England and then there's this boring bit that lasts for a few hundred pages. (You can skip through some of these parts.) So the old doctor's daughter marries this French guy, but there's another English guy who looks just like the French guy, and he loves her, too. The French guy goes back to Paris and they put him in prison. Then they let him out. Then they put him in prison again. They want to kill him, but then the English bloke who looks just like him changes places with him and he gets killed instead. Or something like that.*

# Working with blurbs

## *A Tale of Two Cities*

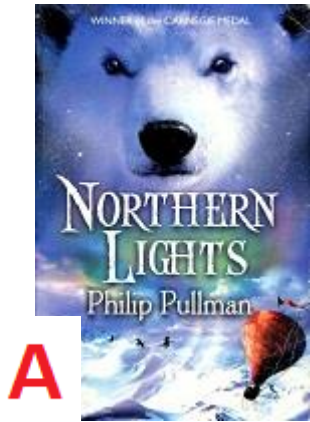
OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Dickens' second historical novel, which he considered "the best story I have written," provides a highly-charged examination of human suffering and human sacrifice. Private experience and public history parallel one another as the political activities and personal responsibilities of these fictional characters, during the French Revolution, draw them into the Paris of the Terror.

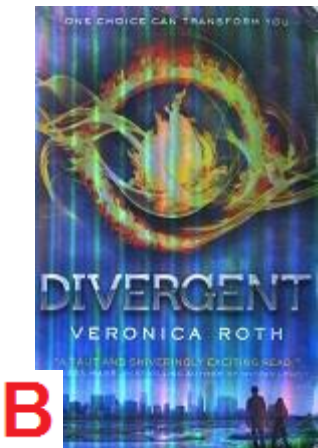


# Working with blurbs

## Matching

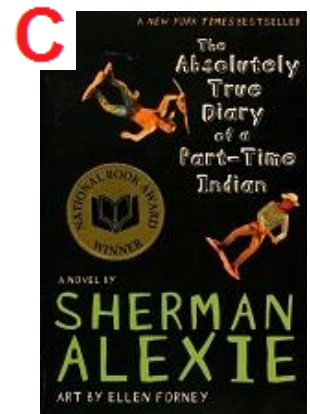


1. *When sixteen-year old Tris makes her choice, she cannot foresee how drastically her life will change...*



2. *When Lyra's friend Roger disappears, she and her daemon, Pantalaimon, set out to find him...*

3. *Junior is a budding cartoonist growing up on the Spokane Indian reservation...*



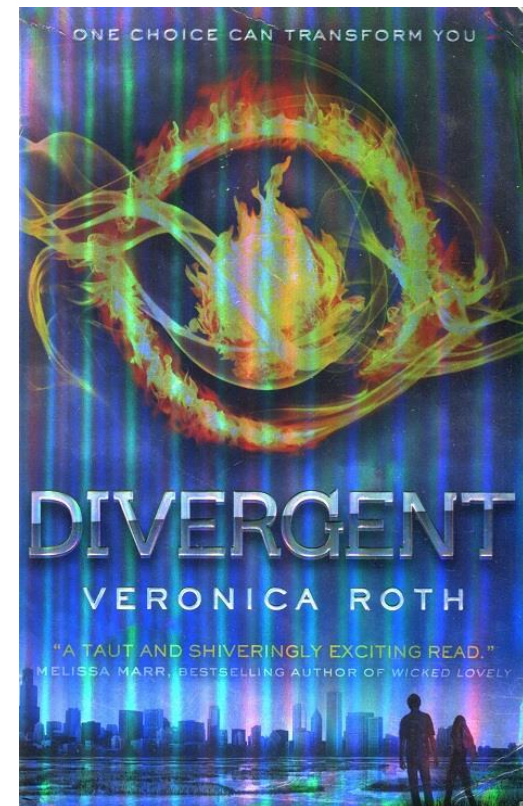
# Working with blurbs

## Writing

OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Beatrice Prior is sixteen years old. She lives with her family in the faction of Abnegation. Everyone's selfless there, but Beatrice feels like she doesn't fit in.

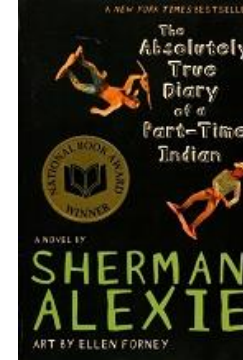
The Choosing Ceremony is coming up, and every sixteen year old has got to choose which faction they want to live the rest of their lives in: Abnegation, Erudite, Amity, Candor or Dauntless. What will Beatrice choose to do? One thing's for sure: her life will never be the same again.





# Getting ready to write

## From blurbs to beginnings



OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Junior is a budding cartoonist growing up on the Spokane Indian reservation. Born with a variety of medical problems, he is picked on by everyone but his best friend. Determined to receive a good education, Junior leaves the rez to attend an all-white school in the neighboring farm town where the only other Indian is the school mascot. Despite being condemned as a traitor to his people and enduring great tragedies, Junior attacks life with wit and humor and discovers a strength inside of himself that he never knew existed.

Inspired by his own experiences growing up, award-winning author Sherman Alexie chronicles the contemporary adolescence of one unlucky boy trying to rise above the life everyone expects him to live.

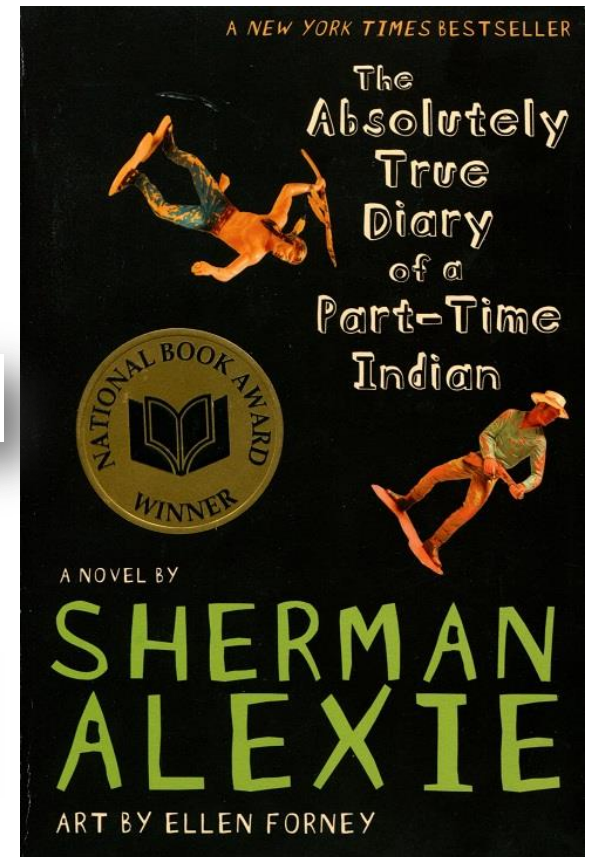




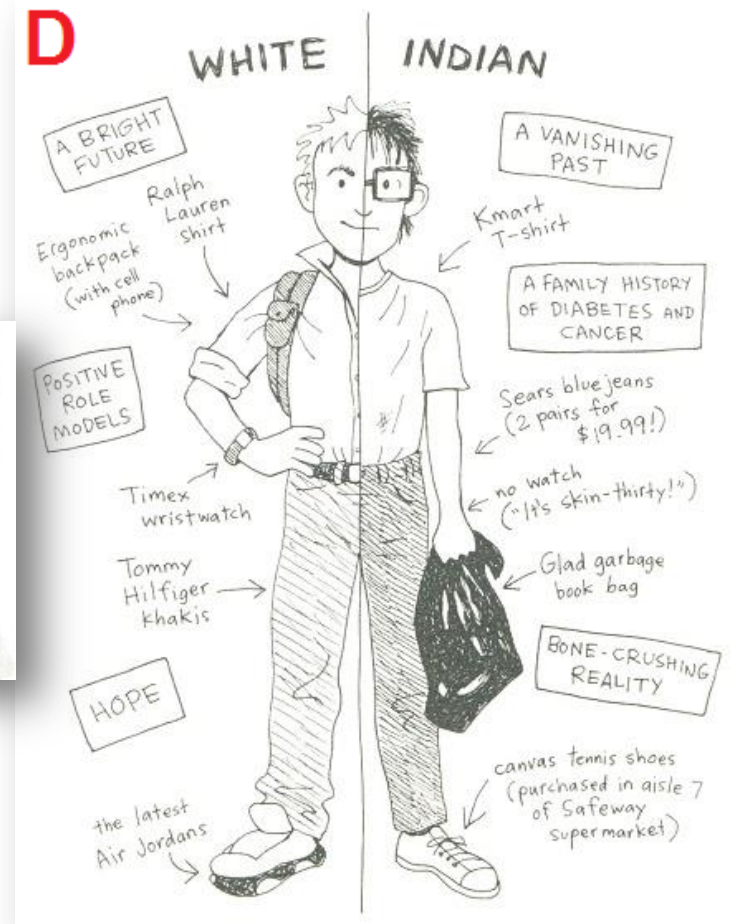
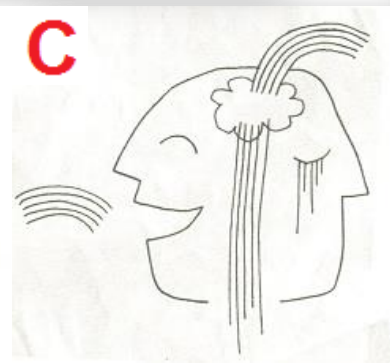
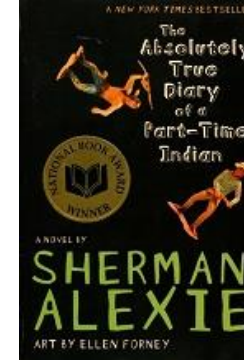
# First lines

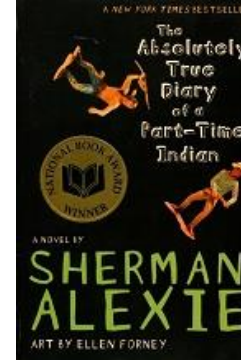
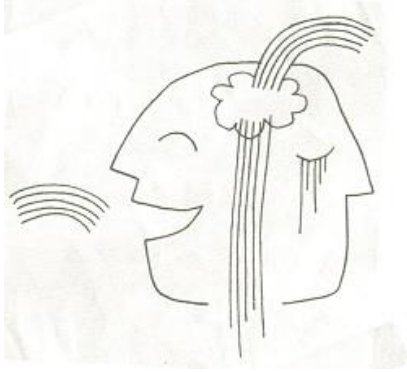
OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

- A** I woke up at 7 am in the morning
- B** It's the first day of school today.
- C** I was born with water on the brain.
- D** My name is Junior and I'm Indian.
- E** Today was the worst day of my life.



# Responding to illustrations





When it comes to death, we know that laughter and tears are pretty much the same thing.

And so, laughing and crying, we said goodbye to my grandmother. And when we said goodbye to one grandmother, we said goodbye to all of them.

Each funeral was a funeral for all of us.

We lived and died together.

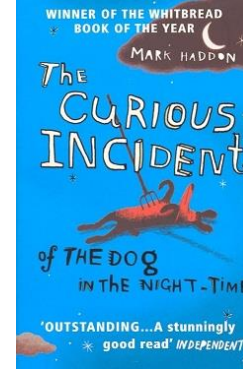
All of us laughed when they lowered my grandmother into the ground.

And all of us laughed when they covered her with dirt.

And all of us laughed as we walked and drove and rode our way back to our lonely, lonely houses.

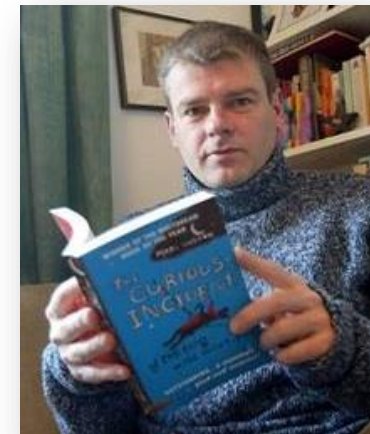
# ***The Curious Incident***

## ***of the Dog in the Night-Time***



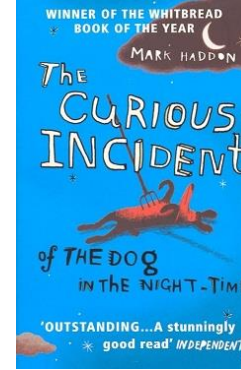
"It's not just a book about disability... it's a book about books, about what you can do with words and what it means to communicate with someone in a book...If you met [Christopher] in real life you'd never, ever get inside his head. Yet something magical happens when you write a novel about him. You slip inside his head, and it seems like the most natural thing in the world."

Mark Haddon



# A class reader

## *The Curious Incident...*



OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

This is a murder mystery novel.

Siobhan said that I should write something I would want to read myself. Mostly I read books about science and maths. I do not like proper novels. In proper novels people say things like, 'I am veined with iron, with silver and with streaks of common mud. I cannot contract into the firm fist which those clench who do not depend on stimulus'. What does this mean? I do not know. Nor does Father. Nor do Siobhan or Mr Jeavons. I have asked them.

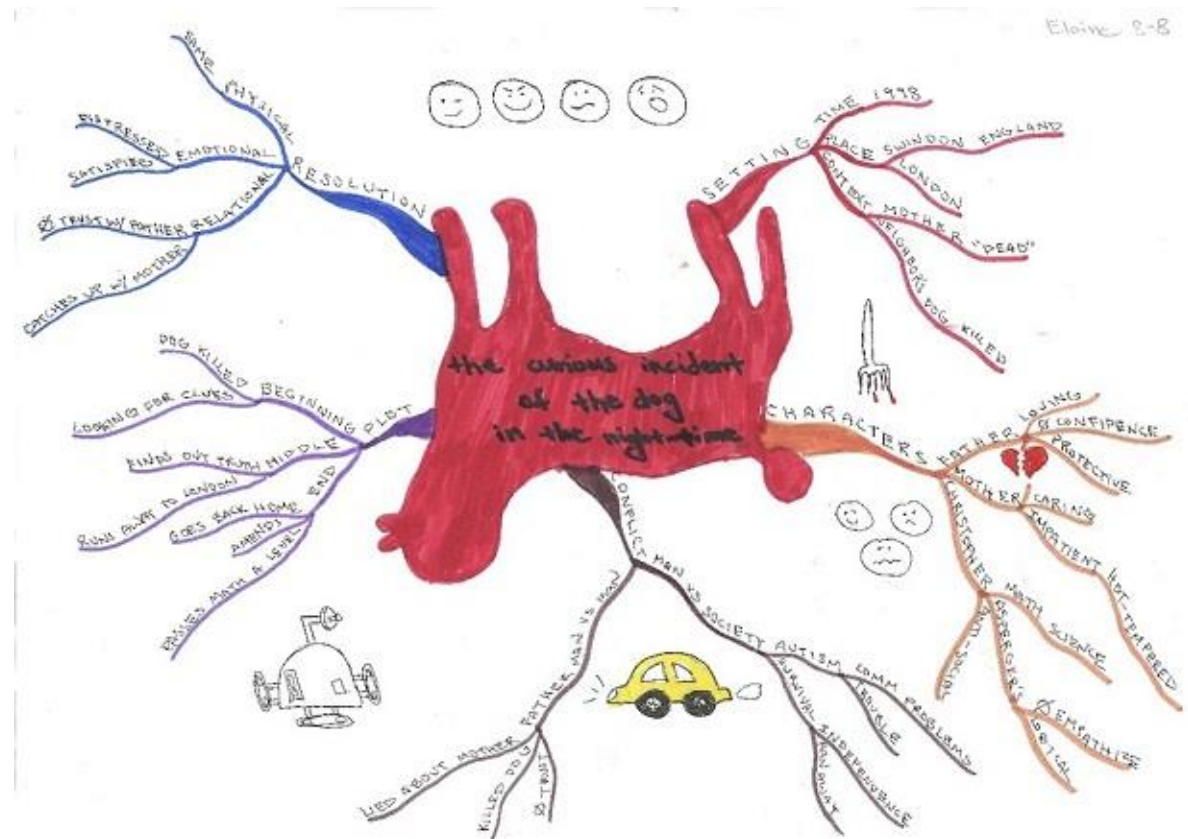
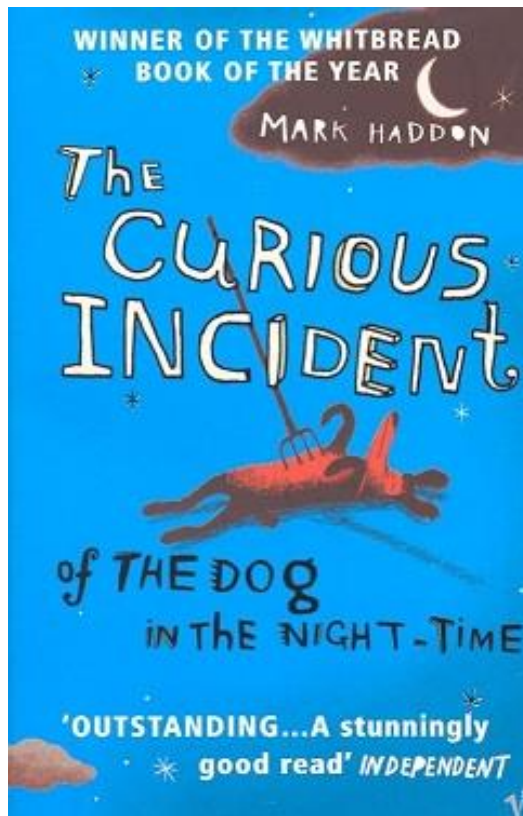
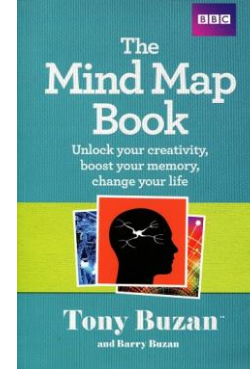
Siobhan has long blonde hair and wears glasses which are made of green plastic. And Mr Jeavons smells of soap and wears brown shoes that have approximately 60 tiny circular holes in each of them.

But I do like murder mystery novels. So I am writing a murder mystery novel.



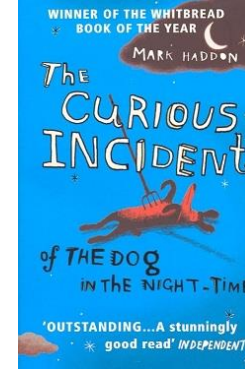
# Responding to books

## Mind maps



# Responding to books

## Reviews



OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

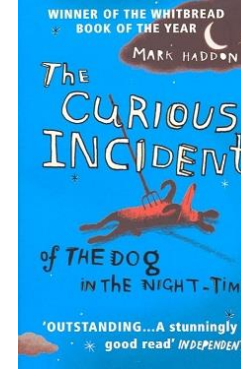
### 1. a short summary of the plot

The curious incident of the dog in the night-time is a murder mystery novel by Mark Haddon. The narrator and the main character is Christopher Boone who has Asperger's Syndrome. He's very good in Maths, but knows nothing about human relationships. This book tells his adventures, which start with a dead dog.



# Responding to books

## Reviews



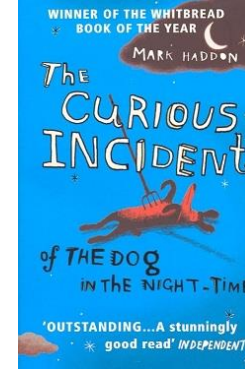
OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

## 2. focus on one interesting scene

My favourite scene of the book is when he explains why the colours of the cars make his day bad or good. I like when he says an example for it: <sup>when</sup> some people come out of the house <sup>in the morning</sup> and if the sun is shining, they feel good and happy but if it's raining they feel sad, just <sup>be</sup>cause of the weather. When I first read about the cars I thought that it isn't logical but when he wrote this example I could really understand it and I didn't find it so weird like at the first time. This part made me feel much more interested about this very clever and smart guy.

# Responding to books

## Reviews



OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

### 3. give your opinion of the book

I liked the last pages of the book very much, because it was cute. Christopher is brave, he got an A grade for his Maths A level, he solved the mystery of 'Who killed Wellington?' and he wrote a book. That meant ~~that~~ he can do anything. The book wasn't my favourite, but it was okay and it was the most weird book, I've ever read. There were moments when I thought this boy is crazy, but sometimes I thought he's a genius. It was interesting, reading about an autistic boy.

# Sickness and cure

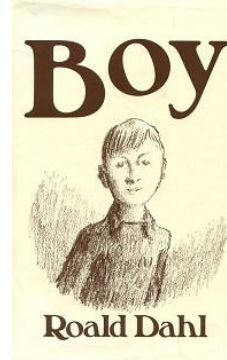
Type of sickness:



Cure:







OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

**I** WAS HOMESICK during the whole of my first term at St Peter's. Homesickness is a bit like seasickness. You don't know how awful it is till you get it, and when you do, it hits you right in the top of the stomach and you want to die. The only comfort is that both homesickness and seasickness are instantly curable. The first goes away the moment you walk out of the school grounds and the second is forgotten as soon as the ship enters port.

# Focusing on accuracy

## Dictogloss

- Remove the text from view
- Dictate it quite slowly
- Students listen and take notes
- Repeat it
- Students try to re-construct the text from their notes
- Compare with the original

I WAS HOMESICK during the whole of my first term at St Peter's. Homesickness is a bit like seasickness. You don't know how awful it is till you get it, and when you do, it hits you right in the top of the stomach and you want to die. The only comfort is that both homesickness and seasickness are instantly curable. The first goes away the moment you walk out of the school grounds and the second is forgotten as soon as the ship enters port.

# Describing sickness

## Senses poem

Do you ever feel homesick or seasick? How does it feel?

Write a senses poem.

When I am homesick,

I see...

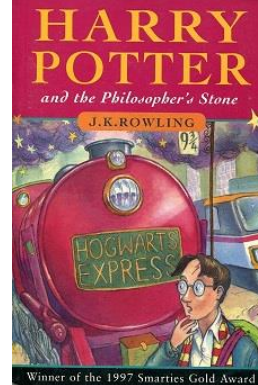
I hear...

I smell...

I taste...

I feel...





OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

‘I had a dream about a motorbike,’ said Harry, remembering suddenly. ‘It was flying.’

Uncle Vernon nearly crashed into the car in front. He turned right around in his seat and yelled at Harry, his face like a gigantic beetroot with a moustache, ‘MOTORBIKES DON’T FLY!’

Dudley and Piers sniggered.

‘I know they don’t,’ said Harry. ‘It was only a dream.’

Translate from English into L1

\*wait\*

Translate back from L1 into English

# Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

Robert Frost

OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Whose woods these are I think I know. / His house is in the village, though  
He will not see me stopping here / To \_\_\_\_\_his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer / To \_\_\_\_\_ without a farmhouse near  
Between the woods and frozen lake / The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake / To \_\_\_\_\_if there is some mistake.  
The only other sound's the sweep / Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark, and deep, / But I have promises to \_\_\_\_\_,  
And miles to \_\_\_\_\_before I sleep, / And miles to \_\_\_\_\_before I sleep.



# Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

Robert Frost

OXFORD  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Whose woods these are I think I know. / His house is in the village, though  
He will not see me stopping here / To **watch** his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer / To **stop** without a farmhouse near  
Between the woods and frozen lake / The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake / To **ask** if there is some mistake.  
The only other sound's the sweep / Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark, and deep, / But I have promises to **keep**,  
And miles to **go** before I sleep, / And miles to **go** before I sleep.

# Predict what happens

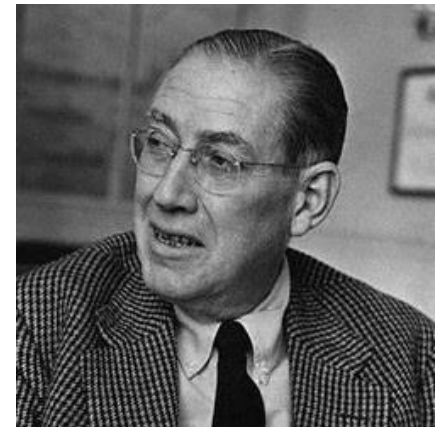


# The Purist

Ogden Nash

## The Purist

I give you now Professor Twist,  
A conscientious **scientist**,  
Trustees exclaimed, "He never bungles!"  
And sent him off to distant **jungles**.  
Camped on a tropic riverside,  
One day he missed his loving **bride**.  
She had, the guide informed him later,  
Been eaten by an alligator.  
Professor Twist could not but smile.  
"You mean," he said, "a **crocodile**."



# Espresso stories

No more than 25 words

---

*'The Dinosaur'* by Augusto Monterroso

When he woke up, the dinosaur was still there.





## Espresso stories online

<http://espressostories.com/>

*'Bleeding Edge'* by Chris Williams

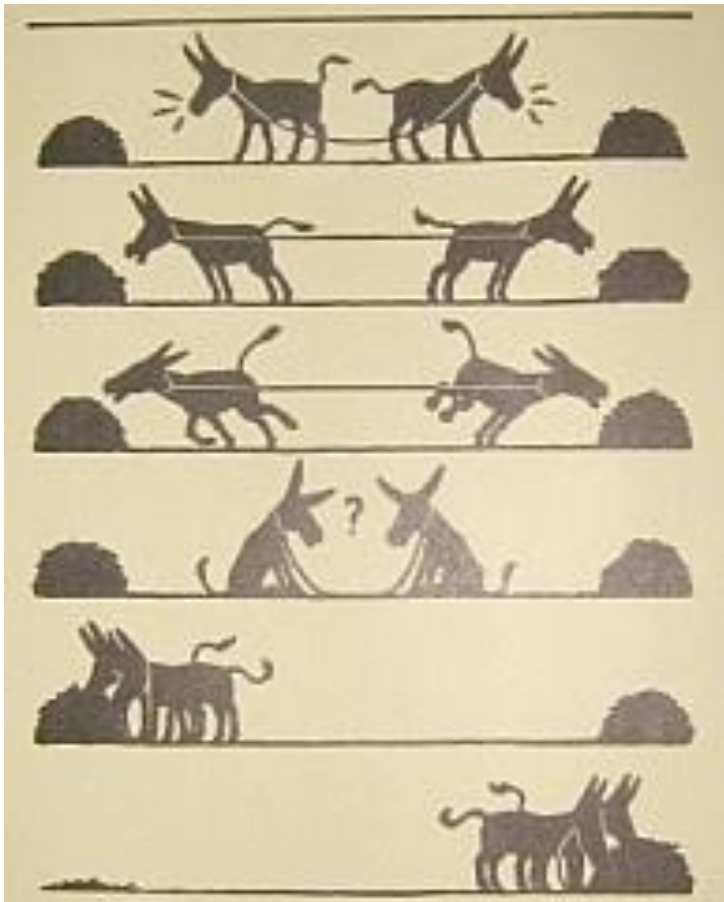
It was all over. It came down to who had the quickest fingers.

*'This is Ned'* by Zac Petrich

Ned reached out and touched Cynthia's beautiful face. It made his hand cold so he *shut the freezer*.

# From picture to poem

## *Haiku*



- A *haiku* is a short poem that has:
- three lines
  - 17 syllables in total (e.g. 5-7-5)

If we want to eat  
We have to sit down and think  
And work together

