



### BOOK THEMES:

- Dreams

### LESSON OBJECTIVES:

- To reflect on personal aspirations and goals
- To devise an exciting plot



### INTRODUCTION:

Ask the children if any of them remember the dreams that they have at night. Choose two or three children who don't mind describing one of their dreams to the class. How do our dreams make us feel? Record children's responses on a flipchart or interactive whiteboard.

### TASK ONE: DREAM MIXING

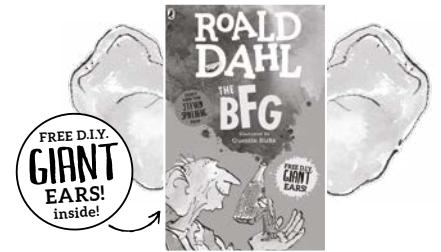
Ask the children to read through the extracts provided. What does Sophie find out that the BFG can do with the dreams?

Tell the children that their task is to mix up some of the BFG's dreams! Give pairs of children a set of **DREAM LABELS** (see resources). Explain that each of these labels belongs to a dream jar from *The BFG*. The pair must shuffle the set and then deal out two labels each. Now ask the children to imagine that the BFG has tipped these two dreams into one jar and is whizzing them up with his gigantic egg-beater. What will happen to their dreams? How will they combine into one new dream?

Challenge the children to come up with a short plot for their new, mixed dream. How does the dream begin? What happens next? How does the dream end? Ask them to write their dream down on the DREAM MIXING worksheet (see resources), being sure to make it as exciting – or scary! – as possible.

### DIFFERENTIATION:

Challenge more able writers to combine three or more dream labels into a single plot!



## TASK TWO: MY PERSONAL DREAM

Tell the children that there are two different meanings for the word 'dream'. Ask them to work with their talking partner to see if they can think of both meanings.

A dream is something that we have when we go to sleep at night, like the dreams that the BFG blows through bedroom windows – but a dream can also be a **personal aspiration or goal**: something that we really want to achieve. Tell the children that Sophie and the BFG have a dream that is an **aspiration**: their dream is to put a stop to the giants and their human-guzzling ways!

Ask the children to think about their own personal dreams. They might aspire to perform in a school play, or to learn to ride a bike, or to play in a school rugby final. Or perhaps their dreams are more long-term goals, such as what they would like to do when they grow up. Once the children have decided on their personal dreams, ask them to write them on the label of a dream jar of the **MY PERSONAL DREAM** worksheet (see resources). They should then draw and colour what they think their personal dream will look like inside the jar – you could provide a variety of materials such as paints, sequins and glitter to make the dreams look extra special.

### PLENARY:

Ask the children to complete the following sentence:

**Having a personal dream is important to me because ...**

## EXTRACT TWO

*From Chapter 16: 'Mixing the Dream'*

In about half an hour the BFG had found all the dreams he wanted and had tipped them into the one huge jar. He put the jar on the table. Sophie sat watching him but said nothing. Inside the big jar, lying on the bottom of it, she could clearly see about fifty of those oval sea-green jellyish shapes, all pulsing gently in and out, some lying on top of others, but each one still a quite separate individual dream.

'Now we is mixing them,' the BFG announced. He went to the cupboard where he kept his bottles of frobscottle, and from it he took a gigantic egg-beater. It was one of those that has a handle which you turn, and down below there are a lot of overlapping blades that go whizzing around. He inserted the bottom end of this contraption into the big jar where the dreams were lying. 'Watch,' he said. He started turning the handle very fast.

Flashes of green and blue exploded inside the jar. The dreams were being whisked into a sea-green froth.

'The poor things!' Sophie cried.

'They is not feeling it,' the BFG said as he turned the handle. 'Dreams is not like human beans or animals. They has no brains. They is made of zozimus.'

After about a minute, the BFG stopped whisking. The whole bottle was now full to the brim with large bubbles. They were almost exactly like the bubbles we ourselves blow from soapy water, except that these had even brighter and more beautiful colours swimming on their surfaces.



## EXTRACT ONE

*From Chapter 15: 'The Great Plan'*

'Can you make a person dream absolutely anything in the world?'

'Anything you like,' the BFG said proudly.

'If I said I wanted to dream that I was in a flying bathtub with silver wings, could you make me dream it?'

'I could,' the BFG said.

'But how?' Sophie said. 'You obviously don't have exactly that dream in your collection.'

'I do not,' the BFG said. 'But I could soon be mixing it up.'

'How could you mix it up?'

'It's a little bit like mixing a cake,' the BFG said. 'If you is putting the right amounts of all the different things into it, you is making the cake come out any way you want, sugary, spongy curranty, Christmassy or grobswitchy. It is the same with dreams.'

'Go on,' Sophie said.

'I has dillions of dreams on my shelves, right or left?'

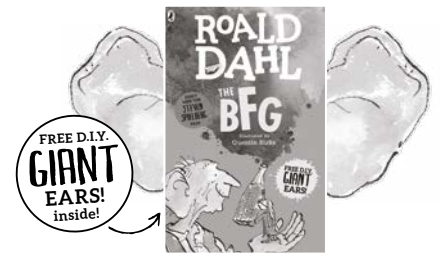
'Right,' Sophie said.

'I has dreams about bathtubs, lots of them. I has dreams about silver wings. I has dreams about flying. So all I has to do is mix those dreams together in the proper way and I is very quickly making a dream where you is flying in a bathtub with silver wings.'

'I see what you mean,' Sophie said. 'But I didn't know you could mix one dream with another.'

'Dreams *like* being mixed,' the BFG answered. 'They is getting very lonesome all by themselves in those glassy bottles.'





## INSTRUCTIONS:

- Take two **DREAM LABELS** and read them carefully.
- Glue the labels on to the spaces provided on your sheet.
- Next, imagine that **the BFG** has whizzed up your two dreams with his **gigantic** egg-beater!
- Write down your new, combined dream in the space below. Remember to include a clear **beginning**, a **middle** and an **end**.
- Illustrate an **EXCITING SCENE** from your **DREAM**.



Glue **DREAM LABEL ONE** here.

Glue **DREAM LABEL TWO** here.

*'After about a minute, the BFG stopped whisking. The whole bottle was now full to the brim with large bubbles...'*

**My new dream:**

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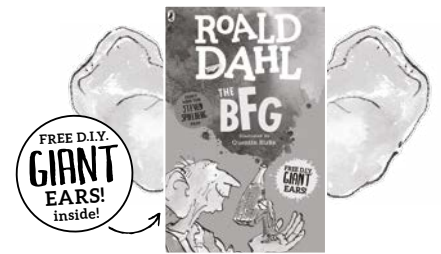
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This **DREAM** is about how I is **SAVING** my **TEECHER** from **DROWNING**.

I **DISCOVER** that if I is **STARING** very hard at my teacher in a **SPEHAL** way, I is able to put her to **SLEEP**.

I is **MAKING** myself a **MARVELUS** pair of **SUCTION BOOTS** and when I put them on I is abel to walk strate up the kitshun wall and across the ceiling.

I has **RITTEN** a book and it is **SO EXCITING** nobody can put it down.

I is **CLIMBING** Mount Everast with just my **PUSSY-CAT** for cumpany.

I is **INVENTING** a car that runs on **TOOTHPASTE**.

I is abel to **MAKE** the **ELEKTRIK LITES** go on and off just by **WISHING** it.

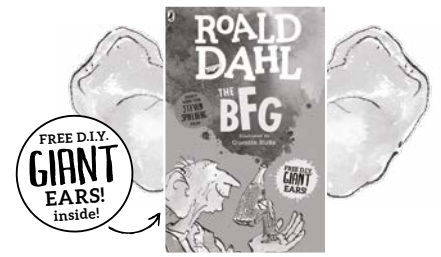
I is abel to **JUMP** out of any **HIGH WINDOW** and **FLOTE** down safely.

I has a **PET BEE** that makes **ROCK and ROLL** musik when it flies.

I is only an **EIGHT** year old little boy but I is growing a **SPLENDID** bushy beard and all the other boys is **JALOUS**.

# MY PERSONAL DREAM

A large, hand-drawn illustration of a sack or bag, outlined in thick black. Inside the bag, there is a rectangular box with a double-line border. This box contains seven horizontal lines for writing. The background of the bag is filled with a light grey wash, and there are some darker grey washes at the bottom, suggesting a shadow or the interior of the bag.



My illustration:

