

8. What do we learn about the character of Big Joe?

[10]

You should think about:

- what Big Joe is like
- what makes Big Joe different from the writer and Charlie
- how Big Joe acts when he is with the boys at meal times
- how Big Joe behaves when he is given the "present".

Big Joe doesn't seem to be very self-aware or very smart for example he ate rabbit droppings he was that greedy! Big Joe and the others have some obvious differences such as, big Joe ~~we~~ will eat ANYTHING and they will not, he doesn't find it unfair that the others don't just pile the stuff they don't like on his plate. In fact he doesn't find it wrong he thinks it there little secret and that there being nice to him giving them him there unwanted food. When he gets his present he is oblivious to the cruel prank there playing on them. Instead he is very thankful to them. It looks like they are taking advantage of him and his soft spot for food.

Topic best 3

The day I met my best friend I wouldn't of imagined all the stuff we would get up too. It was a normal sunny school day ~~when our teacher announced~~ ~~that there~~ in 2009 when our teacher announced that was a new student coming and me being an outgoing and confident child was asked to look after her, I agreed and within minutes this small girl came into the room with a nervous look on her face, Miss introduced her as Alyssa and with that I moved away from my group of friends and took her to another table and sat with her. Although I could see the grinning faces of my fellow group of peers for moving away from them I tried to engage in a conversation with her, just as I was about to give up she looked at me and smiled then proceeded to say "don't you think that Miss hook's like naming nephew" I couldn't help myself by seeing the resemblance and laughing. On the wall in front of us was a poster of all the teachers and we started coming up with funny nicknames for them via there names and looks for example, Mr Boil was now Mr Boiled-egg, Miss hook was Miss hook nose due to her very long and curved nose, I could sit here all day and tell you about the names we gave our teachers but it would take too long and some of them were fairly rude. ~~By then~~

By the time the lessons was done we were both in stitches. I could feel the cold stores of jealousy coming from my old group of friends but I wasn't in the slightest bit bothered, I knew this was the start of a great freind ship and lots of mischief.