

# *The OTHER SIDE OF TRUTH*

**LESSON 2: I CAN IMAGINE AND EXPLORE FEELINGS**

## Let's recap some key ideas introduced in Chapter Five:

Word	Definition
Bribery	(n) the act of making of illegal payment, or bribes, to persons in official positions as a means of influencing their decisions
Airport security	(n) the techniques and methods used in an attempt to protect passengers, staff, aircraft, and airport property from harm, crime, terrorism, and other threats.
Smuggling	(n) the action of dealing or trading in something, typically illegal.
Trafficking	(n) trading in smuggled goods, which can include people.



'It's only for one night - until Mrs Bankole hands you over to your Uncle Dele. Don't forget your bags at the back.' Uncle Tunde turned away, almost brusquely, as if not to let them see the concern in his eyes.

Slipping on her rucksack, Sade saw her uncle draw Mr Fix-It aside and hand him a fat envelope. With his back to passers-by, and partly shielded by Uncle Tunde and the car, Mr Fix-It rapidly began counting through the wad of naira notes. In the flickering light, his stout forefinger jiggled at the speed of a fox pawing back earth around a rabbit hole.



L1: I can infer information about a character's motives.

with the lock. But as soon as she pulled back the lid, he signed to her with a quick somersault of his hand. He wanted her to take everything out. Mrs Bankole said nothing but slipped a bangled hand into the side of her case. Sade thought she glimpsed the corner of a naira note. After withdrawing her hand, Mrs Bankole busied herself with her handbag. Sade watched the man's arm now slither like a snake down the same side of the suitcase. Then, casually, he lifted a few clothes before indicating with a tiny jerk of his head that Mrs Bankole could close the case. His closed palm wove its way skilfully into his trouser pocket and when his hand reappeared, it was open and signalled to the woman officer next to him. No words passed. She slapped labels on to both pieces of luggage. As if completing the silent dance, Black Beret and his companion swung the suitcase on to a conveyor belt behind them. The little brown bag followed and within seconds both had disappeared through a dark hole in the wall.

## What does Sade notice about Mrs Bankole?

*Write a sentence (3<sup>rd</sup> person) to explain exactly what Mrs Bankole was doing.*

*Why do you think she did this?*

*\*Challenge: what metaphor is used to describe body movement in this passage? Note the verb 'slither'.*



L1: I can imagine and explore feelings

**Next: focus on the moment where Femi begins to become agitated by having to take off his bag**

Ahead of them, a woman in a blue uniform was sweeping a thick black rod up and down people who had stepped through a metal door frame. It looked like some magic ritual.

'It's to stop people smuggling,' Sade said.

'But we're being smuggled,' Femi whispered fiercely in her ear.

Mrs Bankole swung around, her face issuing a stern warning.

'Ade, my boy,' she said. 'Take off your rucksack. Put it there. For X-ray.'

Femi folded his arms as if he hadn't heard.

'Please, F-!' Sade stopped herself. Right behind them stood a man in dark glasses. He was wearing a flowing white agbada with a pattern of staring jet-black eyes. Sade slipped off her own rucksack.

'Shall I help you, Ade?' she offered softly.

Femi swung the bag roughly off his back, just missing Sade, before he slung it on to the conveyor

### *The Other Side of Truth*

belt. He was behaving like he did when he was overtired and no one could reason with him.

'Doesn't he want to go on a plane?' drawled Mr Agbada Eyes. His accent was American and the question was addressed to Sade, but Mrs Bankole quickly intervened.

'Children of nowadays! They take everything for granted!' she exclaimed. 'Aeroplanes are like fast cars to them.'



*L1: I can imagine and explore feelings*

*“...behaving like he did when he was overtired, and no one could reason with him.”*

*How could we rewrite and extend this sentence in the same third person perspective? Shared write sentence.*



LI: I can imagine and explore feelings

*Rewrite and extend this sentence from a third person perspective.*

*“..behaving like he did when he was overtired, and no one could reason with him.”*

**Powerful  
adjectives to  
depict emotion**

*He was completely fed up. **Exhausted.** He  
wanted to be anywhere other than here: **even**  
**back at home, where he knew it wasn't safe.***

*Yet there he could curl up in his own bed **and**  
try to shut everything **and** everyone out.*

**Colon used to add  
additional  
information.**

**Conjunctions to  
extend sentences.**



*L1: I can imagine and explore feelings*

*Now you are going to write extended sentences from a third person perspective.*

*You can describe:*

- *Femi and Sade exploring the crocodile skin handbags (p.43)*
- *Sade sobbing inside toilet cubicle (p.44)*
- *Sade's recollection of her writing desk at home.*

**LET'S REMIND OURSELVES...**



Once past the rod and the X-ray, Mrs Bankole steered the children to a row of seats. Mr Agbada Eyes followed them, keen to relate to Mrs Bankole how this trip to Nigeria had been his lifetime ambition.

‘Tracing my roots, ma’am! Finding out where we black folk in America come from, you might say!’

Mr Agbada Eyes began to talk about stories of Africa that had been passed down through his granddaddy. Femi nudged Sade, pointing to the shops. Next to a window of cameras was an open kiosk with crocodile skins hanging down the side.



'Can . . . can we . . . look over there? We won't go far.' Sade couldn't bring herself to say a word like 'mother'.

Mrs Bankole hesitated, but Mr Agbada Eyes laughed.

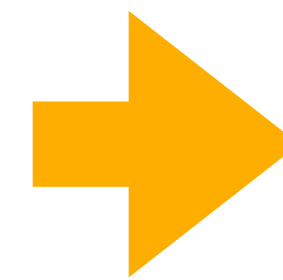
'Guess this old history is boring them!'

Mrs Bankole's purple lips wavered before reminding them to stay in sight.

Femi wrinkled his nose in front of the baby crocodile handbag. Its flattened head with crazy-paving patterns and sad empty eye-holes formed the front flap.

'It's brutal! Killing a baby crocodile!' he announced, loudly enough for the kiosk lady to hear although she pretended not to. The lady smiled at Femi. Why did so many grown-ups pretend and lie? But not Papa. And that's why Mama was . . . Sade slammed down the shutter in her brain.

'I think it's horrible too,' she replied clearly. Next to the crocodile bag were carvings of animals and a cluster of wooden heads. Many of the heads looked quite similar until she noticed the pair in the far corner. She studied the faces. The carved pattern of the woman's hair was so familiar.



What is the symbolism of the baby crocodile skins in this passage?

*Symbolism: the use of symbols to communicate/represent other meanings indirectly.*



How like an older version of her own pair they were! Her own Oko and Iyawo . . . stranded . . . deserted . . . on her desk at home. Impulsive hot tears pricked and burned.

'I – I need the toilet,' she managed to whisper.

Behind the closed door, Sade crouched on the seat trying to contain the waves of sobs. Her hands over her mouth did their best to stifle them. But she was trembling as badly as one of those lemons that hung on so desperately when Mama shook the branch. Pulling the chain, she tried to drown her strangled cries.

'Yemi! Hurry up now! They have announced our flight!'

It was Mrs Bankole, sharp as any peacock.

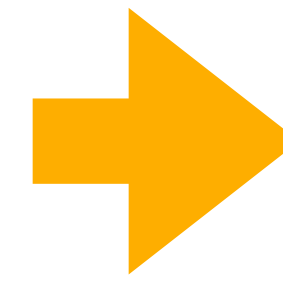
'I'm coming.' Sade's lips mouthed the words.

'Yemi! Do you hear me? Yemi?'

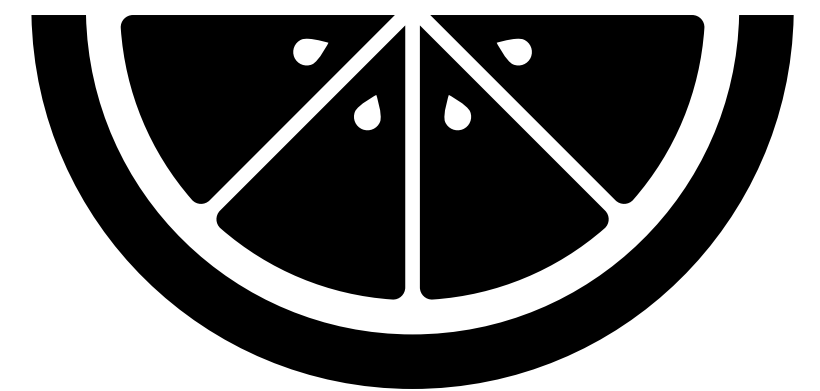
Forcing her legs into action, Sade undid the lock.

'I felt sick,' she mumbled feebly.

For Sade, much of the journey was a blur. It was unreal. Yesterday evening she had been at her desk doing her homework. Like any other school night. Mama bringing her a chocolate drink



What writing technique has been used here? Why?

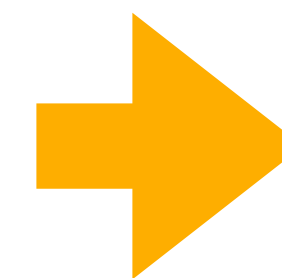


Simile!



before she went to bed, telling her that she shouldn't stay up too late. Don't worry, Mama, she had replied, Iyawo is watching. It was a joke between them. That Oko and Iyawo kept an eye on her for Papa and Mama.

But, tonight . . . What was she doing looking at those rows of wooden heads in an airport kiosk instead of at her own Oko and Iyawo? Who was this stranger, calling her Yemi, pretending to be their mother? Was this just a nightmare? Perhaps she would wake up in her own bed with Mama shaking her gently. 'What's wrong, my child?' she would ask. 'A bad dream?'



*Repeated use of questions to convey the restlessness of Sade's mind.*



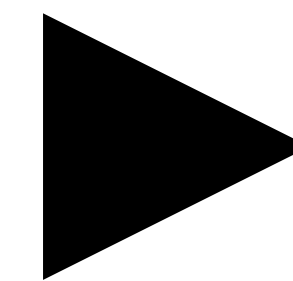
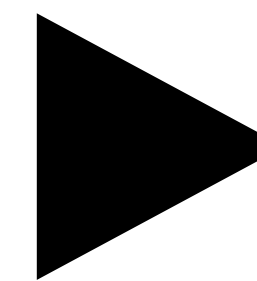
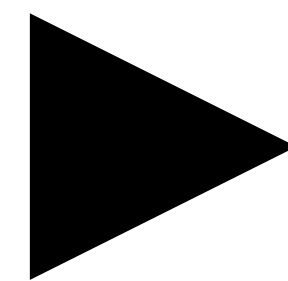
*L1: I can imagine and explore feelings*

## **SUCCESS CRITERIA:**

- *I have written from a third person perspective*
- *I have used adjectives, adverbs and verbs to portray powerful emotions*
- *I have used conjunctions to extend sentences*
- *I have used a colon to add additional information*
- **Challenge: I have included metaphors/similes**



*L1: I can imagine and explore feelings*



*You can describe:*

- *The airport security check*
- *Femi and Sade exploring the crocodile skin handbags (p.43)*
- *Sade sobbing inside toilet cubicle (p.44)*
- *Sade's recollection of her writing desk at home.*



Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup> February 2021

**LI: I can imagine and explore feelings**

SC: I have written in 3<sup>rd</sup> person

SC: I have used powerful adjectives and adverbs

SC: I have included speech

EXT: I have used metaphors and similes

strangled cries	trembling	nightmarish
stifled sobs	heaving	hellish
unsettled thoughts	wincing (flinching)	discomforting
troubled mind	clinging	uneasy



Security checks; 'Black Beret';  
covert (subtle) bribery;  
Naira note; baton

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---



Kiosk (small shop)  
Baby crocodile handbags  
Wooden carvings  
Cruel/brutal

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---



Toilet cubicles

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---



~~Oko~~ and ~~lyawo~~ (wooden  
statues)

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

---

*You can use this writing frame with  
wordbanks to help structure your  
description of the airport experience.*



*L1: I can imagine and explore feelings*



**Share your sentences!**



## Class book:

Read chapter six (Flight) and beginning of chapter seven, up to top of page 55.

*“They were almost by the door when a voice stopped them”.*