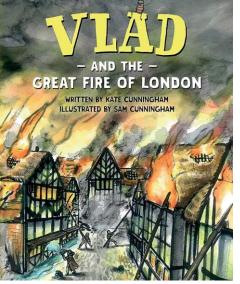
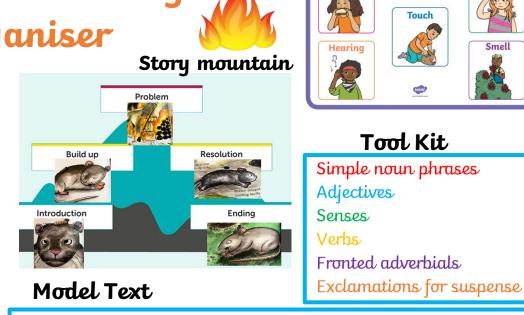
Narrative Knowledge Organiser



VOCABULARY	
Pudding Lane	A road in London
Plague	A disease that killed a lot of people in 1665/66
feasted	Eaten lots of
dozy	A bit sleepy
River Thames	A river that flows through London
London	The capital city of England
collapsing	Falling down
Thatched roofs	Roofs made out of straw
Scorched singed	Burnt
Inferno	A huge fire that is out of control
Tower of London	An important building in London
precious	Something that is very special to someone



Vlad and the Great Fire of London

The Five Senses

Touch

Taste

Once upon a time, there was a tiny, adventurous flea called Vlad. Vlad had a helpful, furry friend named Boxton the Rat. Boxton had huge, beady eyes and a long, wiggly tail. The kind rat was a caring friend because he let Vlad live on the soft, grey fur between his smooth, pink ears. He was his home away from home.

After one long summer's day exploring London, Boxton and Vlad discovered a nice, warm bakery in Pudding Lane to rest in. Boxton feasted on some delicious bread crumbs and then he dozed off with his sleepy friend on his back.

All of a sudden, the pair woke up to see a terrifying fire spreading from the oven. All around them, Vlad and Boxton could see crimson, glowing flames climbing the walls and they could smell the scent of stale, burning bread. Crack! They heard the wooden shelves splinter and collapse. The room felt as boiling hot as the sun. Quick as a flash, the flea and his friend bolted out of the bakery.

Bang! As they ran through the city, people pulled down tall, towering buildings with fire hooks and they crashed to the ground. Just then, Boxton sniffed a delightful smell in the air. Without a second thought, he followed his nose and they eventually reached a garden. Vlad and Boxton watched as an important, mysterious man buried some emerald glass bottles and stinky cheese in a dark, muddy hole. Boxton crept closer to the man and nibbled some cheese crumbs that the man had dropped. On the fresh, green grass and out of the thick, dark smoke, the pair were delighted to be far away from the roaring fire. Finally, Vlad and Boxton were safe again.

