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Reading booklet



MAKING A TREASURE MAP

In this booklet you will read some instructions to show you how to make a treasure map, and some information about different kinds of clues.

What you need

- paper (squared or plain)
- pencil
- coloured pencils or felt tips
- tea bag, sand or dirt
- rubber
- ruler



Before you start

You need to decide:

- what your treasure will be
- where you will hide your treasure
- what kind of paper you will use

USEFUL TIP

Squared paper is great because you can use the squares to help you give directions.

Step 1: Making your paper look old

You can make your paper look hundreds of years old like a real treasure map. There are lots of different ways to do this.

You could:

- rub sand or dirt onto the paper
- smudge pencil, crayon, chalk, ink or paint onto the paper
- wipe a wet tea bag over the paper to turn it a light brown colour
- tear the edges to shape the paper
- crumple the paper to make it look old and worn



USEFUL TIP

It helps if you make your paper look old before you begin to draw your map. If you make your paper look old after drawing your map, you might spoil your work.

Step 2: Drawing your map

Now you can draw your map. Put in details to show the places where the treasure-hunters need to search.

These could be:

- trees
- houses
- shops
- rooms and objects in your house
- things around your school and playground



USEFUL TIP

The treasure-hunters need to know where to start the hunt. Remember to put a starting point and make it quite easy to find. You don't want to confuse the treasure-hunters before they have even started!

Step 3: Writing directions

Next you need some directions. Use the different places and objects on your map to help you write the directions.

For example:


Start at the garage where the rabbit be,
Then go to the shed and then to the tree,
Go halfway down the hedge and past the trampoline,
Look at the flowers by the tree – the treasure will be seen!



Step 4: Checking your map

Look carefully at your map to check you have not missed out any details. Try out your directions to make sure they work.

Your map is now ready to hand over to the treasure-hunters, and the hunt can begin.



Don't forget to
hide the treasure!

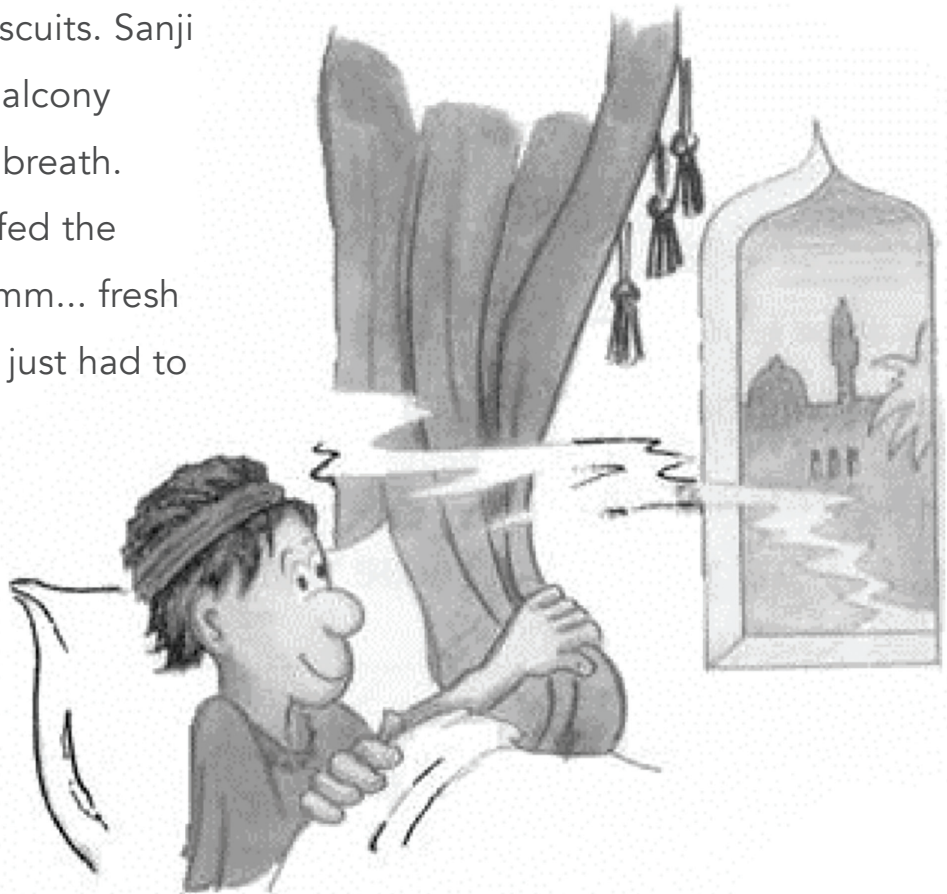




SANJI and the BAKER

When Sanji was a young man, he travelled a great deal. He sailed across stormy seas. He travelled over hot open deserts. One day he arrived in the fabled city of Fratsia, a dazzling place where merchants traded in spices, gems and colourful silks. Sanji decided to stay there for a while. He found a room that suited him perfectly. It was small and simple but quite cosy. Best of all, it was right above the Baker's shop.

In the morning Sanji awoke to a delicious smell wafting up from the bakery. Dark crusty bread hot from the oven. Warm, sweet rolls and crunchy biscuits. Sanji stepped on to his balcony and took in a deep breath. He whiffed and sniffed the heavenly aroma. Mmm... fresh cinnamon buns. He just had to have one.

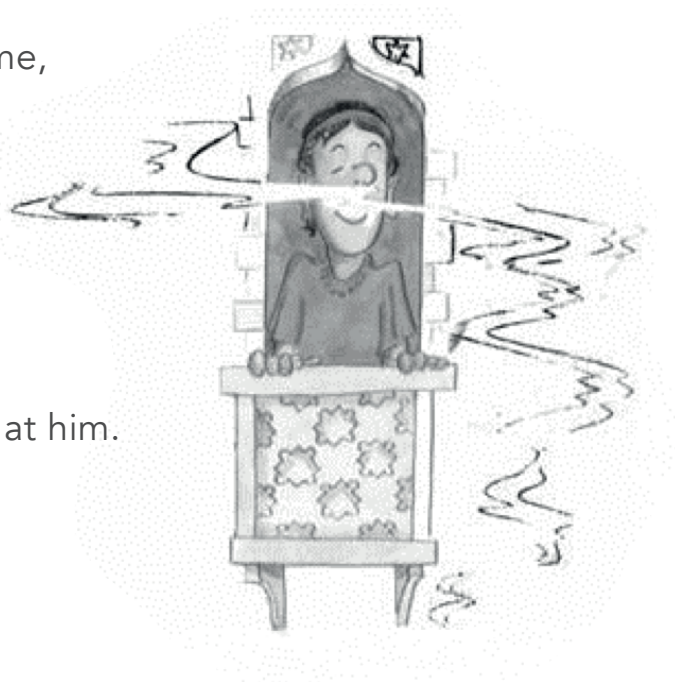


In the bakery Sanji bought the tiniest cinnamon bun in the shop.

"I've been on my balcony enjoying the wonderful smells from your oven," he told the Baker.

"Oh, you have, have you?" growled the Baker. He narrowed his eyes and glared at Sanji.

That evening when Sanji came home, he stood on his balcony to inhale the lovely smells that rose from the bakery. Sanji stood dreamily, sniffing and whiffing.



He didn't see the baker staring up at him. This went on for many days.

Suddenly one evening the Baker banged angrily on Sanji's door.

"Thief!" he cried. "You are stealing my smells!"

Sanji was astonished.

"What are you talking about?" he asked, opening the door.

"Don't think I haven't seen you, standing on our balcony whiffing and sniffing!" shouted the Baker. "You smell my bread every morning. You smell my cakes every morning! I must be paid for those smells!"

"Nonsense!" said Sanji. "Those smells come up here by themselves! I haven't stolen anything from you!"

The Baker shook his fist at Sanji. "So you refuse to pay! Then I'll take you to court. The Judge will see that I get my payment!"

So they went to court. The Baker told his story and the Judge listened carefully. Then he questioned Sanji.

"Do you enjoy those smells?"

"Yes, your Honour," Sanji replied.

"And have you ever paid for them?"

"No, your Honour, I haven't."

The Judge thought for a long time. At last he said, "Both of you will return to court tomorrow morning at nine o'clock. Sanji, you will bring five silver coins."

Sanji was miserable. He didn't have five silver coins. He would have to borrow them from his friends. And how would he ever pay them back?

The next morning at nine o'clock the Judge entered the court room. Sanji stood quietly, with his head bowed. The Baker was there too, grinning and rubbing his greedy hands together. The Judge spoke first to Sanji.

"Have you brought the silver coins?"

"Yes, your Honour," he answered in a whisper.



The Judge took a large copper bowl and placed it before him. He told Sanji to throw the coins, one at a time, into the bowl. To the Baker he said, "Now listen carefully..."

The first coin clinked into the bowl.

The second coin tinkled beside it.

The third coin clattered.

The fourth coin clanged.

The fifth coin rattled on to the pile.

The Judge turned to the Baker. "Did you hear those coins clatter and clink?"



"Yes, your Honour," replied the Baker, looking hungrily at the bowl of coins.



"And did you enjoy the sound of their rattle and clang?" asked the Judge.

"Oh yes! I certainly did!" cried the Baker.

"Good," said the Judge. "Because that was your payment."

"And you Sanji," he continued, "may have your five silver coins back."

"Thank you, your Honour."

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