

# DREAM BIG, INSPIRATION

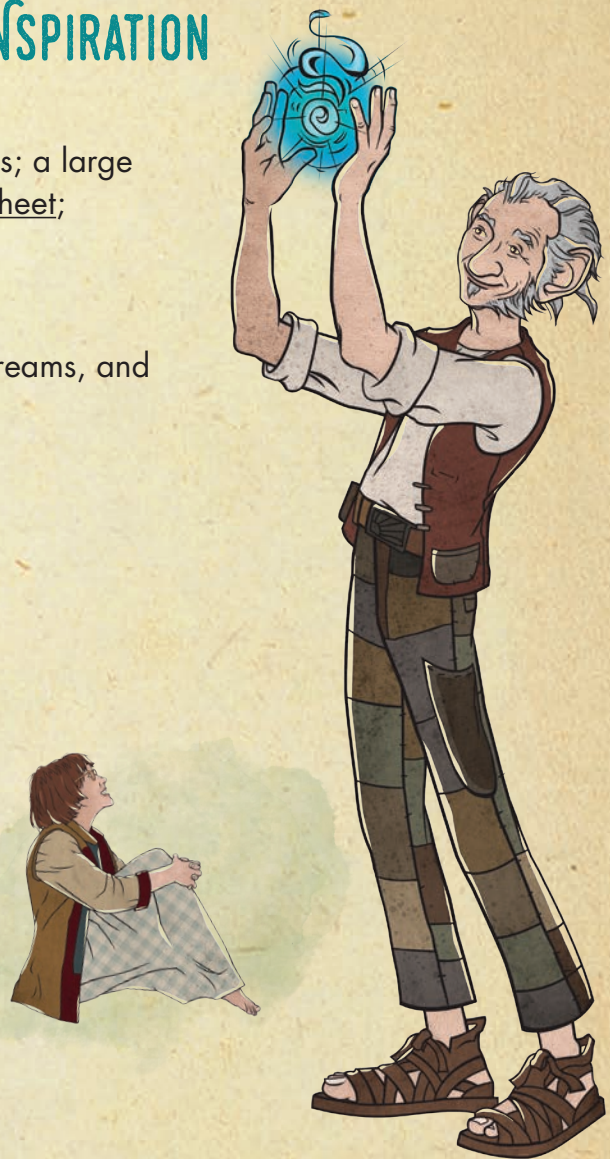
**Materials:** Crayons; markers; scissors, tape; pens; a large mason jar; ***Dream Big, Inspiration*** Student Worksheet; ***The BFG—Excerpts From Roald Dahl's Novel***

**Time Required:** 40 minutes

**Essential Question:** What are our goals and dreams, and how do friends and family help us achieve them?

## Directions:

- 1 **Share** the classroom poster and have students read the quote aloud. Ask students to reflect on what the quote means to them.
- 2 Using ***The BFG—Excerpts From Roald Dahl's Novel***, **introduce** students to Roald Dahl's ***The BFG***, a novel that takes readers to a place called Giant Country, where evil giants that gobble up human "beans" roam. Among them is the BFG—the Big Friendly Giant. He lives by a different set of rules. He befriends a young girl named Sophie and through their unlikely friendship, they're able to accomplish extraordinary things. Explain also that while their friendship is out of the ordinary, the love and support they show each other gives them strength and inspiration to achieve their goals.
- 3 Have students **read** the book excerpts on ***The BFG—Excerpts From Roald Dahl's Novel*** and discuss goals and dreams with them, emphasizing that with the support of others, you can achieve anything.



- 4 **Ask** students to complete ***Dream Big, Inspiration*** Student Worksheet. Distribute crayons and markers and encourage students to illustrate one of their dreams.
  - 5 **Explain** to your students that they are going to use these pictures to create a "Dream Jar." The top will be open for students to drop in pieces of paper that list their dreams and goals throughout the year.
- **Go Online!** Download a Gobblefunk vocabulary worksheet at [scholastic.com/BFG](http://scholastic.com/BFG).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

# DREAM BIG, INSPIRATION

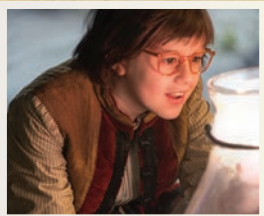
**DIRECTIONS:** Answer the following questions about your dreams and goals on a separate sheet of paper. At the bottom of this page, write and draw one dream, cut out, and place in your class Dream Jar.

1. List three dreams you have **RIGHT NOW!**
2. List one **BIG** dream you have for the future.
3. Sophie and the BFG have dreams that they share with each other. Why is it important to have dreams?
4. Sophie and the BFG are friends who help each other achieve their dreams. How can friends and family help us in realizing our dreams?



Draw your dream and label  
it in the bubble below:

MY DREAM IS:



**DID YOU KNOW?** Sophie was able to interact with objects in the BFG's cave because a large table was built with props that were the BFG's size.



# THE BFG—EXCERPTS FROM ROALD DAHL'S NOVEL

## ON SOPHIE'S LIFE

The filthy old fizzwiggler!' shouted the BFG. 'That is the horriddest thing I is hearing for years! You is making me sadder than ever!' All at once, a huge tear that would have filled a bucket rolled down one of the BFG's cheeks and fell with a splash on the floor. It made quite a puddle.

Sophie watched with astonishment. What a strange and moody creature this is, she thought. One moment he is telling me my head is full of squashed flies and the next moment his heart is melting for me because Mrs. Clonkers locks us in the cellar.



'The thing that worries me,' Sophie said, 'is having to stay in this dreadful place for the rest of my life. The orphanage was pretty awful, but I wouldn't have been there for ever, would I?'

'All is my fault,' the BFG said. 'I is the one who kidsnatched you.' Yet another enormous tear welled from his eye and splashed on to the floor.

'Now I come to think of it, I won't actually be here all that long,' Sophie said.

'I is afraid you will,' the BFG said.

'No, I won't,' Sophie said. 'Those brutes out there are bound to catch me sooner or later and have me for tea.'

'I is never letting that happen,' the BFG said. ♦

## INTRODUCING SOPHIE TO SNOZZCUMBERS

'Here is the repulsant snozzcumber!' cried the BFG, waving it about. 'I squoggle it! I mispise it! I dispunge it! But because I is refusing to gobble up human beans like the other giants, I must spend my life guzzling up icky-poo snozzcumbers instead. If I don't, I will be nothing but skin and groans.'



'You mean skin and *bones*,' Sophie said.

'I *know* it is bones,' the BFG said. 'But please understand that I cannot be helping it if I sometimes is saying things a little squiggly. I is trying my very best all the time.' The Big Friendly Giant looked suddenly so forlorn that Sophie got quite upset.

'I'm sorry,' she said. 'I didn't mean to be rude.'

'There never was any schools to teach me talking in Giant Country,' the BFG said sadly.

'Do we really have to eat it?' Sophie said.

'You do unless you is wanting to become so thin you will be disappearing into a thick ear.'

'Into *thin air*,' Sophie said. 'A thick ear is something quite different.'

Once again that sad winsome look came into the BFG's eyes. 'Words,' he said, 'is oh such a twitch-tickling problem to me all my life. So you must simply try to be patient and stop squibbling. As I am telling you before, I know exactly what words I am wanting to say, but somehow or other they is always getting squiff-squiddled around.'

'That happens to everyone,' Sophie said.

'Not like it happens to me,' the BFG said. 'I is speaking the most terrible wigglish.'

'I think you speak beautifully,' Sophie said.

'You do?' cried the BFG, suddenly brightening. 'You really do?'

'Simply beautifully,' Sophie repeated.

'Well, that is the nicest present anybody is ever giving me in my whole life!' cried the BFG. 'Are you sure you is not twiddling my leg?'

'Of course not,' Sophie said. 'I just love the way you talk.'

'How wondercrump!' cried the BFG, still beaming. 'How whoopsey-splunkers! How absolutely squiffing! I is all of a stutter.' ♦