

Part 1: Either discuss with an adult or write down your answers – or both!

How can I use what I know to infer details from a picture?



1. Who do you think this is?
2. Why is he carrying all of those jars? What's inside them? Why are they attached to his clothing? Couldn't he just carry them in a bag?
3. Why is he wearing this clothing?
4. Is he going to open the blue jar? Why?
5. Why is his other fist clenched?
6. What does his body language tell you about his thoughts and feelings?
7. Choose 3 words to describe this character. Justify your choices and explain why your words are better than anyone else's! [You could vote on the best words and debate why they are the best; repeat for the 'worst'/least appropriate.

The Jar Wizard



1. Did you think that this man was a wizard? Why/why not?
2. Is he what you imagine a wizard should look like? How does he compare him with other wizards from stories you know.
3. Since he is a wizard, does that mean the contents of the jars are magical?
4. Does he need a magic wand?

Read this description of The Jar Wizard, written by Sean Andrew Murray himself:

He held many secrets in those enchanted jars of his: mysterious crystals, odd nick-knacks from unknown cultures, ancient coins from civilizations long dead, and the preserved remains of creatures believed to be long extinct. But there was one jar, smaller and rounder than the rest, that contained a dark liquid that he seemed most proud of. "This," he said with an unsettling gleam in his eye, "is the blood of one of the Original Fish, the creators of all magic. I pray I never have cause to use it...."

1. Have you learnt anything else about The Jar Wizard?
2. What happens if he uses the blood of one of the Original fish?
3. What does 'I pray I never have cause to use it...' mean?
4. What does it tell you about the substance?

Can you collect some interesting vocabulary to describe the jar wizard? Use thesaurus or look online for synonyms if you get a little stuck!

Adjectives/Noun Phrases

Verbs/Adverbs



The Jars: What is in each one?

Draw it and write a sentence or a noun phrase – *Mr Hall & Son's Examples!*



A gargantuan, creepy, staring dragon's eye was squeezed into an enchanted jar.



Bony, wrinkled dinosaur toes wriggled furiously against the glass.



Luminous rainbow coloured unicorn blood swirled around.



Vile, slimy orange spawn wobbled around like a grotesque jelly.



Scorched-black, knife-sharp dragon claws scraped against the glass.



The evil-looking black, inky blood of the original fish swished around hypnotically.

Help! The Jar Wizard's jars are all missing their labels! Can you write the labels naming their contents. Include what is inside and perhaps what it can be used for. Don't forget any necessary safety warnings too!

Draw them and write a sentences and/or noun phrases to explain.



The Jars: What is in each one?

Draw it and write a sentence or a noun phrase - Examples!





The Jar Wizard

Writing a story description

Can you write a description introducing the Jar Wizard as a character in a story?

What does he look like? Smell like? Sound like? Amazing adjectives!

How does he move? Include powerful verbs!

What does he want? Whose side is he on?

Use speech to give us a clue. What does he say and how does he say it?

Show us what he is like – don't tell us!

The Jar Wizard by MR HALL

The door crashed against the wall and then groaned as its hinges struggled to hold it against the wall. The creature's enormous frame shuffled through what was left of the frame, grunting and sniffing the air suspiciously. Slowly, it turned and stepped inside. Daniel stared; his heart racing; his feet rooted to the spot. Ferocious, luminous yellow eyes glowed back at him then flicked around the room. The creature looked dressed for battle in faded bronze and worn leather armour. It was a fearsome sight, with its huge fist clenched and a fearsome scowl spread across its face of leathery cracked skin. Everything about it seemed ancient: deep, dirt filled wrinkles covered its hands and face and a strange stench hung in the room around it. Then, there were the jars. They hung from every part of its armour, clinking as the beast's colossal frame stepped ever closer to Daniel. The contents of each jar glowed in a different colour, throwing a strange light across the room. Daniel was sure he could see things squirming, moving and scratching inside the jars, and yet still he could not persuade his feet to move an inch. He could not move drag his gaze from one jar – the azure blue one. The creature held it close, its enormous left hand grasping its lid, protecting it? The liquid inside swirled around, shapes that Daniel could not quite make out danced hypnotically inside the small rounded jar. He knew the creature was moving ever closer as its feet thumped angrily into the floorboards, shaking the whole room. He also knew that he could simply could not take his eyes off the jar.

"Where is he?" the things growled in a deep roar.

"Through there," Daniel croaked back, pointing at the small door behind him.

This," it said with an unsettling gleam in its eye, "is the blood of one of the Original Fish, the creators of all magic. I prayed I would never have cause to use it...."

This was Mr Hall's best effort – can you do better?