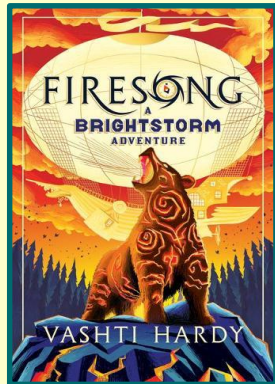
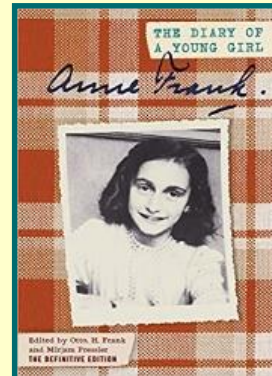


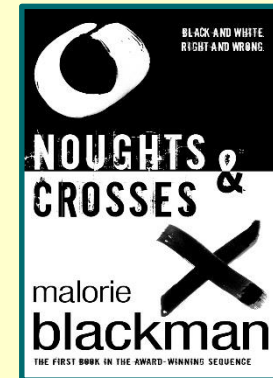
Reading for All Year 9



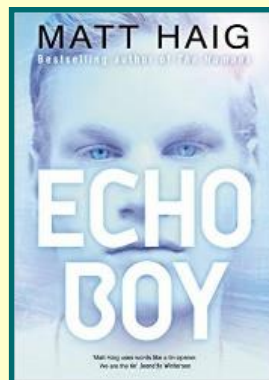
Book 1:
Firesong by
Vashti Hardy



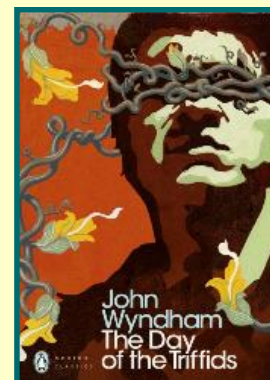
Book 2:
The Diary of a
Young Girl by
Anne Frank



Book 3:
Noughts and
Crosses by
Malorie Blackman



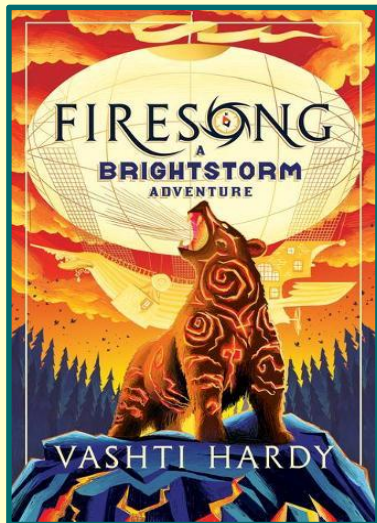
Book 4:
Echo Boy by
Matt Haig



Book 5:
The Day of the Triffids
by John Wyndham

Reading for All Year 9

Book 1: Firesong by Vashti Hardy

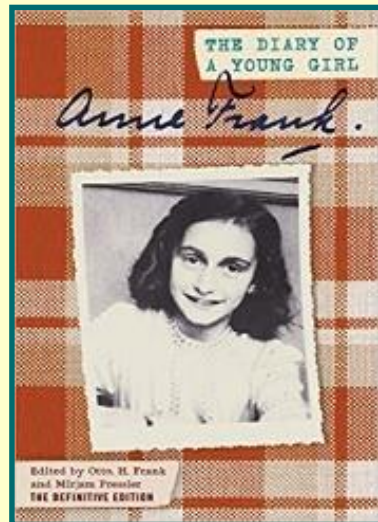


Arthur, Maudie, and the rest of the Aurora crew are going on a mission to the Volcanic North, where years before their parents discovered the moth that is their family symbol. But their scheming, ambitious aunt, Eudora Vane, is still dedicated to destroying the Brightstorm family name, and the further north the Aurora travels, the more long-buried secrets are revealed...

Reading for All Year 9

Book 2:

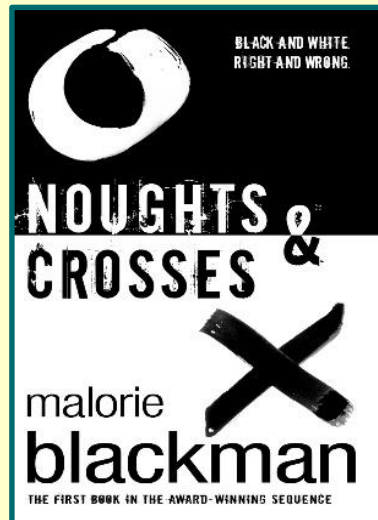
The Diary of a Young Girl by Anne Frank



“Human greatness does not lie in wealth or power, but in character and goodness. People are just people, and all people have faults and shortcomings, but all of us are born with a basic goodness.”

Reading for All Year 9

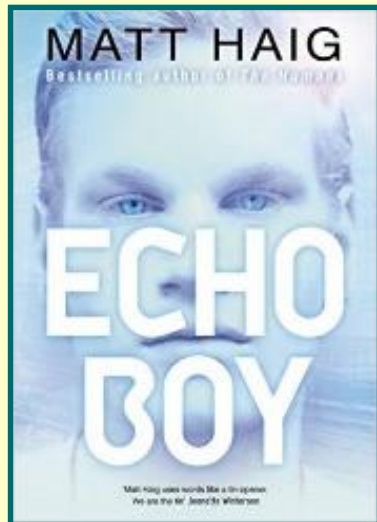
Book 3: Noughts and Crosses by Malorie Blackman



“Just remember, Callum when you’re floating up and up in your bubble, that bubbles have a habit of bursting. The higher you climb, the further you have to fall.”

Reading for All Year 9

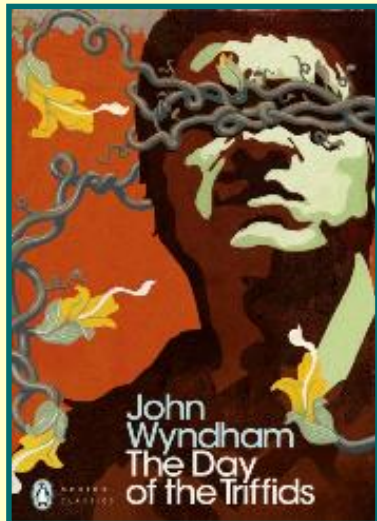
Book 4: Echo Boy by Matt Haig



“There will be times in your life when you will feel lost and confused. The way back to yourself is through reading. There is not a problem in existence that has not been eased, somewhere and at some time, by a book. I want you to remember that. And the more you read, the more you will know how to find your way through those difficult times.”

Reading for All Year 9

Book 5: The Day of the Triffids by John Wyndham



“Marvellously clear-fretted in the unsmoked air, the Abbey rose, silver-grey. It stood detached by the serenity of age from the ephemeral growths around it. It was solid on a foundation of centuries, destined, perhaps, for centuries yet to preserve within it the monuments to those whose work was now all destroyed.”