## **Jacky Daydream**

Jacqueline Wilson

Jacqueline Wilson is one of our best known children's writers. Many of her books have been made into films or TV shows. She writes mostly about difficult situations that some children – generally girls – have to deal with.

This extract is from the beginning of her autobiography Jacky Daydream and tells about her birth. Her mother was unlucky because it wasn't an easy birth – but it was more than 60 years ago and things have changed a lot since then!

- I was more than a fortnight late for my own birth. I was due at the beginning of December and I didn't arrive until the seventeenth. I don't know why. It isn't at all like me. I'm always very speedy and I can't stand being late for anything.
- My mum did her level best to get me going. She drank castor oil and skipped vigorously every morning. She's a small woman five foot at most in her high heels. She was nearly as wide as she was long by this time. She must have looked like a beach ball. It's a wonder they didn't try to bounce the baby out.
- When I eventually got started, I still took forty-eight hours to arrive. In fact they had to pull me out with forceps. They look like a medieval instrument of torture. It can't have been much fun for my mother or me. The edge of the forceps caught my mouth.
- When I was finally yanked out into the harsh white light of the delivery room in the hospital, my mouth was lopsided and partially paralysed.
- They didn't bother about mothers and babies bonding in those days. They didn't give us time to have a cuddle or even take a good look at each other. I was bundled up tightly in a blanket and taken off to the nursery.
- I stayed there for four days without a glimpse of my mother. The nurses came and changed my nappy and gave me a bath and tried to feed me with a bottle, though it hurt my sore mouth.
- <sup>19</sup> I wonder what I thought during those long lonely first days. I'm sure babies *do* think, even though they can't actually say the words. What would I do now if I was lying all by myself, hungry and frightened? That's easy. I'd make up a story to distract myself. So maybe I started pretending right from the day I was born.

## **Unit 2: Jacky Daydream**

Practice text questions

1	lame:	Class:	Date:	
1.	'I was more than a fortnight late for a (a) Explain what the author means	<i>my own birth'</i> (paragraph 1). s by this statement	2M	
	(b) Why does it surprise her?			
2.	(a) Tick the best way to end the se  If her mother stood in her bare fe  over five-foot tall  (b) Write the words from the text was to end the se	eet she would have been:  exactly five-foot tall.	under five-foot tall. 2 ma	
3.	Why did the author suggest they m	night have tried to 'bounce the baby	out' (paragraph 2)?	
4.	Write the word(s) that show the aut Why do you think she described the	hor's attitude to forceps as a tool to l em in this way?	2Lf	fE2
5.	'When I was finally yanked out into the harsh white light of the delivery room in the hospital' (paragraph 4). Suggest another word or words to replace the word 'yanked' in this sentence without changing the meaning.		REG I	
6.	This text includes both facts and op  I was more than a fortnight late  It isn't like me			ark
7.	Which job do you think the nurses f a quotation from the text.	found it difficult to do for the baby?	Explain your answer using 1 ma	
8.	The text is an autobiography - a life of an autobiography.	story written by the person who it	s about. Give two features 2 ma	arks
9.		tween her early experiences as a ba ? Explain your answer fully, using id 		