



Toby and The Silven Blood Witches

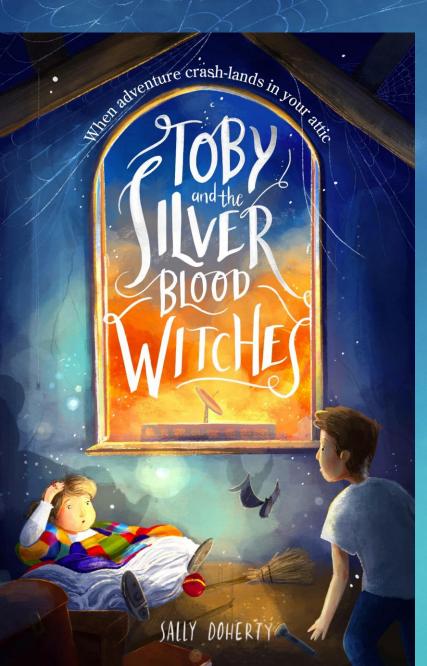
by Sally Doherty

Book introduction

"A sinister plot.

A secret city in the sky.

A boy with an impossible choice."



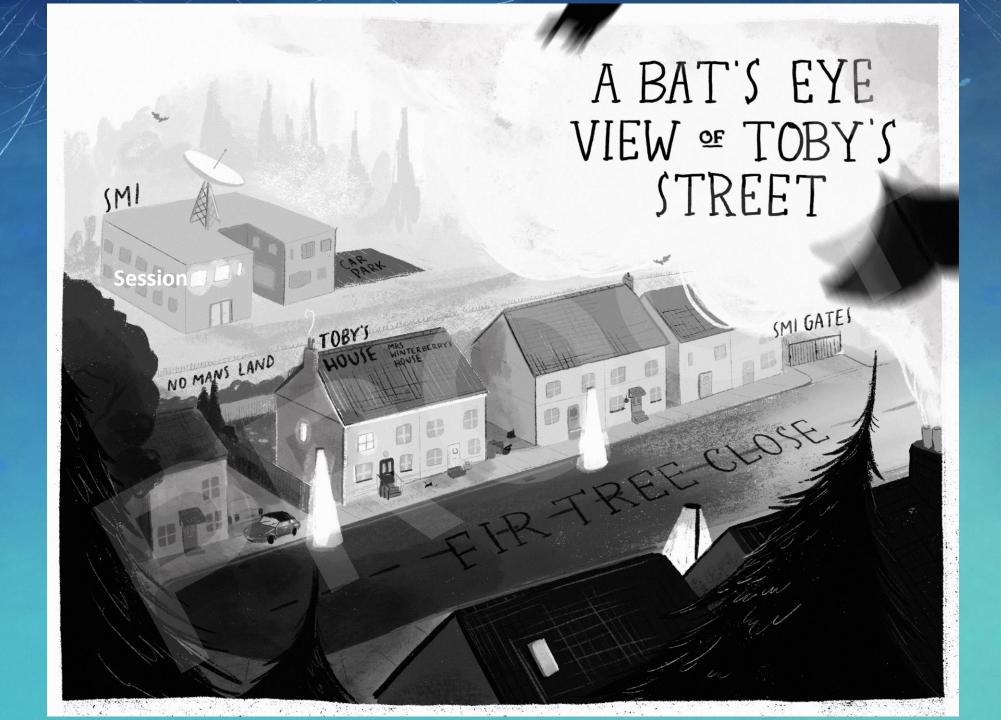
I wonder...

I observe...

I predict...

I infer...

Illustration by Sarah Jane Docker



The SMI

"...the hedge loomed out of the darkness. It was high and thick to keep people out from what lay beyond. On the other side a lamp flickered in the building." (p. 8)

"... the solid metal gates. They were as high as a house and as thick as a wall." (p. 12)

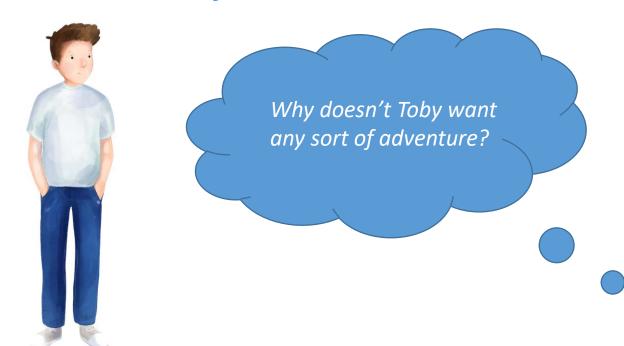
"The grass was carved into lawns with razor-sharp edges and not a blade out of place. Beyond stood a two-storey concrete building, a dark and silent silhouette against the sky. Then the gates clanged shut" (p. 13 – 14)

Getting to know Toby

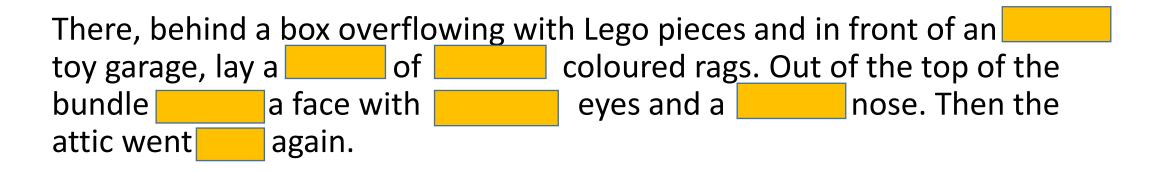
Character information	Evidence from the text	Page reference

TOBY

Twelve year old Toby has been a young carer since his mum fell ill two years ago. He has to do most of the household chores and no longer has time to see his friends or be the star striker for his local football team. He wants a quiet life where he can look after Mum and maybe there's a chance she'll get better? He definitely does not want any sort of adventure, thank you very much.



Who's in the Attic?



Toby dived for the light switch and watched in as the head to look at him. It was not a pile of rags at all. It was the body of a woman covered in a dress. A woman on a cloak. And, more to the point, a woman lying in his attic. A finger rose and pointed at him. Toby yelped and leapt backwards, only just preventing himself from falling down the ladder hole.

Who's in the Attic?

There, behind a box overflowing with Lego pieces and in front of an old toy garage, lay a bundle of brightly coloured rags. Out of the top of the bundle peeked a face with squinting eyes and a button nose. Then the attic went dark again.

Toby dived for the light switch and watched in horror as the head swivelled to look at him. It was not a pile of rags at all. It was the body of a large woman covered in a multicoloured patchwork dress. A woman lying on a black cloak. And, more to the point, a woman lying in his attic. A finger rose and pointed at him. Toby yelped and leapt backwards, only just preventing himself from falling down the ladder hole.

Friend or Villain?



WITCH BUMBLE

Bumble is prone to clumsiness and is not the best at magic but she has the biggest heart. She's good-natured, loyal, and always sticks up for what she believes in. With pet bat and broken broom, she has crash-landed in Toby's attic and desperately needs his help.



Meet me in the park midnight tonight.

I have something you will want to see.

Do NOT bring anybody with you.

Be there or else.

You have been warned.

The Language of Witches

Earthens	Craven
Fluttermouse	Morph Munchies
Warbler	Moonberry
Wyline clan	Tibtabs
Summer Snízzles	Secret-seeker
Little Witchery	Nímnucket
Retrieagle	Sprugel
	wand-thief