**Year 3 and 4 Set piece reading**

**Gangsta Granny by David Walliams**

Chapter 10 Everything

“I was about your age when I stole my first diamond ring,” said Granny.

Ben was astonished; partly at the idea that Granny had ever been his age; which seemed impossible, and partly because of the obvious fact that eleven-year-old girls do not usually steal diamonds. Glitter pens, hairclips, toy ponies maybe, diamonds definitely not.

“I know you look at me with my Scrabble and my knitting and my fondness for cabbage, and think I am just some boring old dear…”

“No…” said Ben, not entirely convincingly.

“But you forget, child, that I was young once.”

“What was the first ring you stole?” said Ben eagerly.

“Did it have a really big diamond on it?”

The old lady chuckled. “Not so big! No, it was my first one. I’ve still got it somewhere. Go into the kitchen will you, Ben, and fetch the Silver Jubilee biscuit tin from the shelf.”

Ben shrugged as if he knew nothing about the Silver Jubilee biscuit tin, and its’ incredible contents.