## **Attacked by a Crow**

The strange fragrance was stronger now, coming over the top of the rise in a wave of scent that struck him powerfully — as the scent of orange-blossom in the Mediterranean strikes a traveller who smells it for the first time. Fascinated, he ran to the crest. Nearby was another hedgerow and beyond moving gently in the breeze, stood a field of broad beans in full flower.

Hazel squatted on his hunches and stared at the orderly forest of small, glaucous trees with their columns of black- and- white bloom. He had never seen anything like this. Wheat and barley he knew and once he had been in a field of turnips. But this was entirely different from any of those and seemed, somehow, attractive, wholesome, and propitious.

True, rabbits could not eat plants: he could smell that. But they could lie safely among them for as long as they liked and they could move through them easily and unseen. Hazel determined then and there to bring the rabbits up to the bean field to shelter and rest until evening. He ran back and found the others where he had left them. Bigwig and Silver were awake but all the rest were still napping uneasily.

"Not asleep, Silver?" he said.

It's too dangerous, Hazel," replied Silver. "I'd like to sleep as much as anyone, but if we sleep and something comes, who's going to spot it?"

"I know. I've found a place where we can sleep in safety for as long as we like."
"A burrow?"

"No, not a burrow. A great field of scented planted and that will cover us, sight and smell until we are rested. Come out here and smell it, if you like."

Both rabbits did so. "You say you've seen these plants?" said BIGWIG, turning his ears to catch the distant rustling of the beans.

"Yes, they're only just over the top. Come on, let's get the others moving, before a man comes with a tractor or they'll scatter all over the place.

Silver roused the other and began to coax them in the field. They stumbled out drowsily responding with reluctance to his repeated assurance that it was "only a little way."

They became widely separated as they struggled up the slope. Silver and Bigwig led the way with Hazel and Buckthorn a short distance behind. The rest idled along, hopping a few yards and then pausing to nibble or to pass droppings on the early, sunny grass.

Silver was almost at the crest when suddenly, from half-way up, there came a high screaming- the sound a rabbit makes, not to call for help or frighten an enemy, but simply out of terror. Fiver and Pipkin, limping behind the others and conspicuously undersized and tired, were being attacked by the crow. It had flown low along the ground. Then, pouncing, it aimed a blow of its great bill at Fiver, who just managed to dodge in time. Now it was leaping and hopping among the grass tussocks, striking at the two rabbits

	terrible darts of its head. Crows aim at the eyes and Pipkin, sensing this, had but in a clump of rank grass as was trying to burrow further in. It was he who was aming.	uried his
Hazel going dashin and lo struck like sr itself a before	I covered the distance down the slope in a few seconds. He had no idea what he to do and if the crow had ignored him he would probably have been at a loss. Ing up he distracted his attention and it turned on him. He swerved past it, stop ooking back, saw Bigwig come racing in from the opposite side. The crow turned k at Bigwig and missed. Hazel heard its beak hit a pebble in the grass with the smail-shell when a thrush beats it on a stone. As Silver followed Bigwig, it recover and faced him squarely. Silver stopped short in fear and the crow seemed to do the him, it's great, black wings flapping in a horrible commotion. It was just about when Bigwig ran straight into it from behind and knocked it sideways	But by oped ed again, cound ered ance
Wate	ership Down by Richard Adams	
<u>Fill in</u>	the gap with a word or words.	
1.	The scent of the Bean field and orange-blossom was	
2.	The orderly forest with colours of broad bean flowers arecolour.	in
3.	The field would be safe because of the	_plants.
4.	Silver would not sleep in case	·
5.	Silver began to wake the others and then the field.	into
6.	Fiver and Pipkin wereand wereand were when the crow attacked.	
7.	The crow used it's as a weapon to	
8.	Pipkin in the clump of grass was scream	ning.

Date:\_\_

Name:	Date:
<u>After</u>	reading the story, answer these questions.
1.	What genre is this text ?
	What character trait best describes Hazel ? quiet b. determined c. confused
3.	What evidence is there to suggest this? (Highlight the line that makes you think this)
	Why do you think the author has called the rabbits Bigwig, Silver and Hazel. names he liked b. names of his pets. C. physical appearance of the rabbits.
5.	Why did you think the author used a dash after the words high screaming.  a. to indicate it was loud b.for dramatic effect c. to join the words.
	What character trait best describes BigWig? quiet b. determined. c. confused. d. courageous

7. What evidence is there to suggest this?(Highlight the line that makes you think this.).

Name:		Date:	