

Name: _____

Date: _____

Lucy comes to Hagworthy

Stepping out onto the platform, Lucy looked around expectantly. Two other people got off the train but apart from the porter there was no one else to be seen. She picked up the suitcases and began to walk towards the ticket office with a sudden sinking feeling. Surely her father hadn't made a muddle over the day? And then a remembered figure appeared at the flight of the steps leading up from the little car park below the station – Aunt Mabel, in the same suit that she had said goodbye in five years ago peering round short-sighted, heaving a little as she got her breath back after the climb.

They hugged awkwardly. The porter took Lucy's cases and produced a crate of bottles and a parcel. Could Miss Clough kindly drop them off at Hagworthy?

The crate and the suitcases quite filled the back of Aunt Mabel's small car. Lucy got into the front seat: obviously there would have been no room for Kester and the girls. No doubt that was why they hadn't come. She glanced sideways at Aunt Mabel, who was hunting for the car keys in a handbag that was turmoil of gloves, handkerchiefs and pieces of paper. She seemed quite undisturbed by their loss and she had said none of the convention things about how Lucy had grown, had she a good journey and how was her father. She had simply absorbed her niece, along with the crate and parcel.

Presently the keys were found, on the floor and they set off.

"I don't imagine you remember the way," said Aunt Mabel, changing gear noisily as they rounded the corner onto the main road.

"Your turn left at the cross-roads into a very narrow lane where it's difficult to pass things, and then it's all twisty and up and down for about four miles until the village. There's one bit where you can see the beginning of Exmoor and your cottage is on the right past the post office and the smith, before you get to the pub."

"Good gracious! I didn't think small children noticed so much. "What were you – seven?"

Lucy nodded. They had turned into the lane now and Aunt Mabel was driving in short bursts in order as she explained to dodge from one passing-place to another, with minimum time in between.

"The worst thing to meet is the milk lorry. Quit dreadful – you may have to back half a mile. Caravans are another nightmare."

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Lucy laughed. The hedges were almost meeting above the car. Meadowsweet foamed on either side, the smell drifting through the windows” “I thought Kester might be at the station.”

Aunt Mabel seemed not to hear. She had slowed up to negotiate a tractor. Lucy had to say it again.

“Kester? Oh Mrs Lang’s lad. You remember him, do you? Yes, he’d be about your age, I suppose.”

There was pause

“Does he know I’m going to be here for the holiday?”

The Wild Hunt of Hagworthy by Penelope Lively

Name: _____

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International Airport

A modern international airport is a vast complex the size of a small town. Each year, it will process through its system hundreds of thousands of aircraft movement, several million passengers and many tons of freight.

Each aircraft movement is controlled from a tower in which there are air-traffic controllers in charge of all taking- off and landing movements. The controllers have a radio link with all aircraft and monitor their airborne movements by radar. Planes are getting faster and runways are getting longer and modern airports must have runway at least 1,892 metres long.

To process such huge numbers of people each day an airport must employ a staff of many thousands. Amongst these are ground staff to help people with their enquires and custom officials to check that certain good do not go out or come into the country without their knowledge. Caterers supply restaurants and café's as well as providing pre-packed meals for passengers in flight. Maintenance engineers, whose vital job is to ensure the safety of the aircraft, run into several thousands.

Freight is often handled at a separate terminal, where aircraft are usually specifically fitted out. Type of freight varies enormously and may include anything from a gorilla bound for a foreign zoo to gold bullion in transit to an overseas bank.

Air travel increases annually and airport facilities are continually being extended. Today's international airport, already a scene of endless, teeming activity, promises to be even busier in the future. The largest airport in the world is Beijing Daxing International.

Fill the gaps with a word or words that have the same meaning as the text.

1. A modern airport is a huge operation similar to _____
_____. Every year aircraft, _____,
_____ and _____
will pass through it.

2. Air Traffic Control is vital for _____.

3. Many other types of staff work at the airport too such as, _____
_____.

Name: _____

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4. Cargo or _____ is a massive part of the airports income.

Define the word or term:

Teaming activity : _____

Endless: _____

Airborne: _____

Name: _____

Date: _____

A Mad Tea-Party

There was a table set out under a tree in front of the house and the March Hare and the Hatter were having tea: a Dormouse was sitting between them, fast asleep and the other two were using it as a cushion, resting their elbows on it and talking over its head. "Very uncomfortable for the Dormouse." thought Alice: "only as it's asleep, I suppose it doesn't mind."

The table was a large one, but the three were all crowded together at the one corner of it: "No room! No room! They cried out when they saw Alice coming.

"There's plenty of room!" said Alice indignantly and she sat down in a large arm-chair at one end of the table.

"Have some cake," the March Hare said in an encouraging tone. Alice looked all round the table, but there was nothing on it but tea.

"I don't see any cake," she remarked.

"There isn't any," said the March Hare.

"Then it wasn't very civil of you to offer it," said Alice angrily.

"It wasn't very civil of you to sit down without being invited." Said the March Hare.

"I didn't know it was your table," said Alice; "it's laid for a great many more than three."

"Your hair wants cutting," said Hatter. He had been looking at Alice for some time with great curiosity and this was his first speech.

"You should learn not to make personal remarks," Alice said with some severity; "it's very rude."

The Hatter opened his eyes very wide on hearing this; but all he said was "Why is a raven like a writing desk?"

"Come, we shall have some fun now!" thought Alice.

Alice Adventures in Wonderland by Lewis Carroll

Name: _____

Date: _____

Fill in the gaps with one of more words.

1. When Alice arrived _____, _____ and _____ were sitting under the tree. Dormouse was being _____, the others were resting their _____ on him. Alice _____ there was plenty of room for them all. The March Hare offered Alice _____ but when _____, she could not have any. This made her angry and she accused the March Hare of being _____. Alice then accused him of being _____ by making remarks about her _____.

2. Define the word or term:

severity : _____

curiosity: _____

civil : _____

3. Why does Alice think they will have fun now?

4. Tick the correct answer

Why was Alice angry ?

A. no space at the table. B. she had a restless sleep. C. no cake.

What did the March Hare do that was rude?

A. sing a song B. comment on someone's appearance. C. eat with his mouth full

5. Write your own question .

Name: _____

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Jack and Mary

There was laurel-hedged walk which curved round the secret garden and ended at the gate which opened into a wood in the park. Mary thought she would skip round this walk and look into the wood and see if there were any rabbits hopping about. She enjoyed the skipping very much and when she reached the little gate she opened it and went through because she heard a peculiar whistling sound and wanted to find out what it was.

It was a very strange thing indeed. She quite caught her breath as she stopped to look at it. A boy was sitting under a tree, with his back against it, playing on a rough wooden pipe. He was a funny-looking boy about twelve. He looked clean and his nose turned up and his cheeks were as red as poppies and never had Mary seen such round and such blue eyes in any boys face. And on the trunk of the tree he leaned against, a brown squirrel was clinging and watching him and from behind a bush near by a pheasant was delicately stretching his neck to peep out and quite near him were two rabbits sitting up and sniffing with tremulous noses- and actually it appeared as if they were all drawing near to watch him and to listen to the strange, low, little call his pipe seemed to make.

When he saw Mary he held up his hand as he spoke to her in a voice almost as low as and rather like his piping.

“Don’t move” he said “It’ll flight them”

Mary remained motionless. He stopped playing his pipe and began to rise from the ground. He moved so slowly, that it scarcely seemed as though he were moving at all, but at last he stood on his feet and then the squirrel scampered back up onto the branches of his tree. The pheasant withdrew its head and the rabbits dropped on all fours and began to hop away, though not at all as if they were frightened.

“I’m Jack,” the boy said. “I know that you are Mary.”

Then Mary realised that somehow she had known it was Jack. Who else would be charming rabbits and pheasants? He had a wide, red curving mouth and his smile spread all over his face.

“I got up slow” he explained, “ because if you make a quick move it startles them . A body has to move gentle and speak slow when wild things are about.”

He did not speak to her as if they had never seen each other before, but as if he knew her quite well. Mary knew nothing about boys, and she spoke to him a little stiffly because she felt nervous.

“Did you get Martha’s letter?” she asked.

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He nodded his curly, chestnut ,coloured head.

“That’s why I came.”

He stooped to pick something which had been lying on the ground beside him when he piped.

“I’ve got the garden tools, There is a little spade, a rake and a fork. They are good ones. There’s a trowel too. And the woman in the shop threw in some white poppy seeds when I bought the others.”

“Will you show the seeds to me ?” Mary said.

She wished she could talk as he did. His speech was so quick and easy. She noticed he smelt of clean fresh scent of heather and grass and the leaves about him, almost like he was made of them. She liked it very much and when she looked into his funny face with the red cheeks and round blue eyes she forgot she had felt shy.

The Secret Garden Frances Hodgson Burnett

Answer in sentences please.

1. What does Mary decide she is going to do?

2. What makes her stop and go through the little gate?

3. What creatures are near Jack as he plays on the wooden pipe?

4. What does Jack mean when he says “ It’ll flight them”?

5. What evidence is there that Mary has heard of Jack before she met him ?

6. Why does Mary speak stiffly to Jack?

7. Why did Jack come and see Mary?

8. What had he brought with him for her ?

Name: _____

Date: _____

9. In what way does Jack speak differently from Mary ?

10. Why do you think this is?

11. What type of character ?

12. What had he brought with him for her ?

Name: _____

Date: _____

The Golden Fleece

Immediately the fifty heroes got on board and seizing their oars, held them perpendicularly in the air, while Orpheus (who liked the harp far better than rowing) swept his fingers across the harp. At first the ringing note of the music they felt the vessel stir. Orpheus thrummed away briskly and the galley slid at once to sea. Dipping her prow deeply and rising again as buoyant as a swan. So triumphantly did the *Argo* sail out of harbour, amidst the good wishes of everybody except the wicked old Pelias, who stood on a promontory scowling at her and wishing he could blow out of his lungs the tempest of wrath that was his heart and so sink the galley with all on board.

To make the time pass more pleasantly during the voyage the heroes talked about the Golden Fleece. It had originally belonged to a ram, who had taken on his back two children when in danger of their lives and fled with them over the land and sea. One of the children, whose name was Helle, fell into the sea and drowned. But the other boy (named Phrixus) was brought safely ashore by the faithful ram, who, however, was so exhausted that he immediately lay down and died. In memory of his good deed the fleece of the poor dead ram was miraculously changed into gold. It was hung upon a tree in a sacred grove, where it had now been kept for many years and the envy of the mighty knights who had nothing so magnificent in their palaces.

Answer in sentences please.

13. How many heroes went aboard the *Argo*?

14. What did Orpheus like doing far better than rowing?

15. What did the heroes feel at the first ringing note of the music?

16. What is a promontory?

17. What did Pelias wish he could do to the ship ?

18. How did the heroes make the time pass more pleasantly during the voyage?

19. How did Helle die?

Name: _____

Date: _____

20. What happened to Phrixus?

21. What change came over the fleece of the ram after its death?

22. Where was the ram's fleece kept?

Think of 3 questions of your own.

Answer in sentences please.

23. How many heroes went aboard the Argo?

24. Why did the author use *italics* for the word Argo?

25. What did Orpheus like doing far better than rowing?

Name: _____

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26. Identify the simile by highlighter. Why does the author use this?

27. What is a promontory?

28. How did Pelias feel ?

29. What is the evidence for this ?

30. What does sacred mean?

31. What character trait best describes the ram?

a. quiet b. confused c. courageous.

32. Where do you think this story is set?

33. What is evidence for this?

Think of 3 questions of your own.

Name: _____

Date: _____
