

WHAT'S NEXT?

Read these incomplete sentences. Write down what you think happened next.

1. I had always thought that holidays were exciting, until _____

2. Although I knew the castle wasn't haunted, when I opened the door, _____

3. Aunt Jemima drove off into the mist in her battered, old car and _____

4. As the sun came up, I stuck my head out of the tent
and saw _____



5. When Uncle Rashid said he had a mythical creature in his shed, we _____

6. Unwrapping the present from my cousin, Marty the Magician, I found _____

7. A terrifying roar told us the lions had escaped, so we _____

8. The detective, with all the evidence he needed, looked round the room and
pointed at _____

9. In the middle of the night, my cat wandered into my bedroom and _____

HOW DO THINGS TURN OUT?

Here are some short descriptions of events. Decide what happens in the end.

The snow had stayed for a whole week without any sign of it melting. Kim and Sanjay spent every breaktime at school working on their snowman. Kim had even brought in an old scarf and hat. They were just adding the final touches: an upturned arc for a smile, when...



Dad said the south coast was a great place to look for fossils. So we all piled into the car, including our dog, Suzi. My bag was bursting with fossil books, my fossil-hunter's hammer, sketch book, pencils and magnifying glass. So it was a pity we spent all day finding absolutely nothing. At dusk, dejected, we trailed back to the car. That's when Suzi came over wagging her tail.

Class 5 organised a cake sale for charity. We must have made hundreds of cakes. I don't think anybody counted them all. Our headteacher let us sell them at breaktime and after lunch. When we finished, we had nearly £60 for Save The Children and we still had quite a lot of cakes left over, so this is what we did.

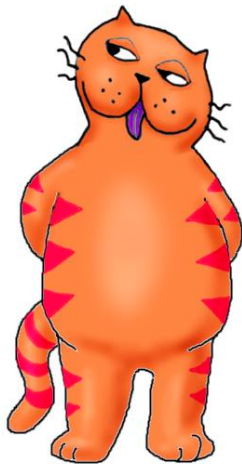


PETS AND PESTS

Here are some scenes involving pets. Using the clues provided, write down what you think might happen next.

Aditya was so pleased with the amazing cake he baked at school that he couldn't wait to see his mum's face. To avoid spoiling the cherries decorating the top and getting dollops of cream all over his shirt, he pushed the door open with his elbow.

At that moment, Sparky, his lively Beagle, its tongue dangling and ears flapping as if he were about to take flight, came racing towards him.



Every weekend, it was Maggie's job to feed the cat. She'd become so used to cleaning Mitzi's water dish and filling up her food bowl with cat food, she could almost do it with her eyes closed.

This particular weekend, it looked as if Dad had brought some fish home for Mitzi as a special treat. The cat certainly scoffed it all pretty quickly. When Dad went in the kitchen to cook some home-made fish and chips, he came out looking a bit puzzled.

Charlie loved snakes. All snakes. Well, not those with deadly poison, or the ones that squeezed you to bits. The trouble was keeping an eye on them. They were very sneaky – all seven of them.

Unfortunately, his Aunt Betty and Uncle Maynard, who had just arrived for tea, weren't so keen on reptiles of any sort. Charlie counted his snakes: "... and that makes six..."

