

# LEARNING SUPPORT WORKSHEETS THAT REQUIRE KNOWLEDGE OF THE STORY

## ANSWERS FOR TEACHERS

### ADVENTURELAND

If a worksheet does not appear in the list below, it is 'generic' in its requirements, calling on children's general basic skills, without specific reference to the story. In other words, a teacher will know what the correct answer is without having read the story at all.

#### GOOD DOG

1. Tom and Megan found Paddy by their back door. He appeared from nowhere. He was covered with dirt and limping. They called him Paddy because he had big paws. He was a smallish yellow dog, no particular breed. He was friendly and had big intelligent eyes. Their mother told them to ask his father if they could keep him, as they already had two farm dogs. Their father didn't want to keep him. He said that a stray dog was useless and that he might chase the sheep and start fights with the other dogs. He decided that Paddy could stay for one week on trial. Paddy forgot to be good. On the first day, he jumped into the pond and chased the ducks and geese. Mum yelled at him and he ran to her immediately and smiled, wagged his tail shook himself all over her. Two days later he followed the children inside and left muddy paw prints all over mums' new carpet. At the end of the week, it was a full moon and Paddy spent the whole night howling at it. "That's it, he's going! Sorry. Tomorrow when I go into town, the dog goes too." Said dad. The children decide to hide him on the island. The farm was on banks of a river. Not far from the farmhouse, in the middle of the river, was a long narrow island where they often had picnics. They decide to leave him there in the hut they built last summer, with plenty of food. That afternoon they told their mum they were having a picnic lunch, they didn't tell her it would be on the island. They packed sandwiches, cake and fruit into a rucksack and with Paddy made their way down to the rowing boat on the shore. They rowed across to the island. Tom brought a hammer and nails to repair the hut. Megan showed Paddy the island. They put a blanket and food inside the hut for paddy, and then they had lunch. They were too busy to notice the change in the weather. A thunderstorm was coming. Inky black stormclouds had gathered. Lightning crashed through the sky. Then the rain came, it fell in torrents. They sheltered inside the hut. They could not speak above the roar of the rain on the tin roof. Where they could normally see clear across the river to the farmhouse, now all they could see was a wall of water. The rain fell for over an hour. They huddled inside the hut. Paddy moaned, he didn't like the rain. He licked their faces from time to time. The rain finally stopped and they made their way outside. The boat had gone! The river was rising. It was a flash flood. They were in danger. Tom led Paddy down to the river, and told him to swim across to the farmhouse and let their parents know where they were. His legs worked furiously, he finally struggled out to the other side. Dad wasn't happy to see him; he was hoping to see his children. Mum had been crying, she had looked

everywhere for the children, and phoned the neighbours. No one knew where they were and darkness was beginning to fall. Paddy barked, mum realised he was trying to tell them something. That night Tom and Megan sat by the fire draped in blankets. Dad had borrowed a boat and rescued them just in time. He found them clinging to the branches of a tree on the highest point of the island. "Paddy saved us dad!" Megan said chattering through her teeth. "Are you still going to send him away?" added Tom. Dad decided that Paddy was a hero, and that he could stay with them for life. "Woof, woof," said Paddy.

2. yellowish, wanted, stay, chased, shook, muddy, howled, would

4. yes, yes, no, no, yes, yes, no, yes

6. They could not speak above the roar of the rain on the tin roof. Where they could normally see clear across the river to the farmhouse, now all they could see was a wall of water. The rain fell for over an hour.

### **BURIED TREASURE**

1. I was drawn to the dreariest section in the library; their dull chunky covers reminded me of my great-grandmother's bookshelf. I slowly reached out and pulled an ancient looking brown leather book, from the shelf. I shivered. It was called 'Tilby's Secret to Happiness'. As I flipped through the thick yellow pages, a folded sheet of paper fluttered out onto the floor. On opening it, I discovered a childlike hand-drawn treasure map, the type supposedly drawn by pirates. Feeling like a thief, I slipped it into my pocket and shoved the book back on the shelf above the others. I left the library and walked a few blocks, slowed down and pulled the crumpled map from my pocket and looked at it closely. I recognised the symbol of a cross, which usually means a church. It was at the end of a 'T' intersection just like one a few blocks from my home, perhaps it was a map of my part of town. During the next few weeks, I had no further time to investigate. The map had become hidden beneath the growing pile of clothes and books on my bedroom floor. I had Saturday afternoon and headed straight for the church. I turned towards north, facing the way the map had been drawn. Following the map intently, I hurried three blocks east, one south, two west, then half a block south to the tallest tree in the street. It was a huge tree, right against the front fence of a small cottage that badly needed painting. I was then supposed to walk ten metres south, go through a gate half way down the next house's driveway, then dig at the spot marked 'X'. I didn't know who lived there, and had no desire to dig up someone else's yard, but I had to find the treasure. I decided I would dig at nighttime. I had seen the high garden gate. I wondered what sort of treasure would be hidden behind it. Two nights later, I climbed out my window at ten o'clock. It was deathly quiet and eerily dark. My backpack held snacks, a garden trowel and dad's torch. I walked quickly and anxiously looking behind me every few steps. I heard a dog growl and hoped it wasn't in the yard I needed to enter. There were no lights on in front of the house; it looked vacant and spooky. I crept at a snail's pace to the gate. My fumbling with the latch sounded loud. I began digging, the soft earth in the garden bed moved easily. I hardly noticed a flicker of light in the back of the

house, but I couldn't miss hearing the door fly open. "What's going on?" Shouted a male voice. I wanted to run, but my shaking legs wouldn't move. I was dragged into the house by a huge angry Stan and was told to explain myself. I presumed it was his mum who wondered into the room looking old and crumpled. I nervously pulled the map from my bag. Stan opened it with his fat hairy fingers, accidentally tearing it along the fold lines. "Don't you know to knock before you enter people's yard? What on earth were you doing?" Stan said. The old lady began to chuckle. "I drew that map when I was a lonely kid wanting adventure. I poked it in a book my father was returning to the library fifty years ago." She said. She winked at me and whispered, "I've lived here all my life. There's an old tin with a few coins in it under that garden. We'll get it out together tomorrow. Now phone your parents and let's have a cuppa."

2. yes, yes, no, yes, no, no, yes, yes

6. I began digging, the soft earth in the garden bed moved easily.

### **GALAXY CHASE**

1. The Ravioli Brothers were the toughest robots in the galaxy. They worked for Big Fella, the toughest gangster in the galaxy. Big Fella sent them out to find Sammy the Slug. After months of researching all sorts of life form in space, they found themselves sailing through the Traxton Nebular in their starship. Suddenly there he was, hiding behind one of the many asteroids that floated through the nebular. Little Ravioli fired the plutonic missile trigger while Big Ravioli took manual control of the starship. The missile slammed into the asteroid blowing it into millions of tiny pieces. Sammy the Slug just managed to escape. He twisted and turned his way past asteroids and energy clouds, which made up the Nebular. They stayed in hot pursuit of him the whole way. Sammy flew over a giant ball of asteric ice. He released a frozen gamma bomb, which blew the ice into millions of shards without melting it. The razor sharp shards came towards the Ravioli brothers. They released a thermo force field just in time. The shards of ice melted as they hit the force field and turned into steam. Sammy the Slug flew his spaceship right over the top of a red cloud full of nitrogas. He jettisoned his entire load of mega fuel. The Ravioli brothers manoeuvred just in time. It caused an explosion big enough to destroy an entire planet. Three nearby asteroids were blown into dust. The brothers took a moment to check their systems; they seemed to be all right. They hoped that Sammy would think they were dead. Ravioli would be out of fuel; they hoped to catch him soon. After a few minutes they found Sammy's ship floating aimlessly into space. They stopped beside it and extended the sealed walkway over the entrance to Sammy's spaceship. Sammy had jammed the door shut. Big Ravioli used the heat vision from his eyes to cut down the door. The Ravioli brothers stepped through and found Sammy the Slug curled up in the corner of his ship. They promised not to hurt him, provided he payed Big fella what he owed him. He handed over a ten dollar note with his slimy tentacle. Big Ravioli took the note, reached into his own pocket, smiled, thanked him and handed him three dollars change.

2. The Ravioli brothers worked for Big Fella.

They went searching for Sammy the Slug.  
He was hiding behind a floating asteroid.  
The asteroid was blown into millions of pieces.  
Sammy the Slug managed to escape.  
His frozen bomb blew the ice into shards.

### **THE PIRATE'S CAVE**

1. Bruce and Christopher (or Ginge as he was known to his friends) were holidaying together for the first time. Ginger found his 8 year old cousin and the whole vacation boring. Bruce wanted Ginge to look for pirates with him, but Ginge said pirates had died out years ago. They spent the morning investigating every crevice in the rock face and hadn't found anything interesting. They stopped to rest and Bruce sprawled flat on his stomach to look back down at the beach. Bruce pointed out a little group pulling a large boat out of the water to Ginge and wondered what they were doing. The men were carrying boxes and disappearing out of view. "I bet they're pirates and they're hiding treasure," said Bruce. After a while, the men returned to the boat and headed back around the point. "I think you've got pirates on the brain," Ginger said, as he followed Bruce down to the beach. Soon they were following a trail of footprints until they came to a small hole at the base of the rocks. Bruce boldly raced in, followed slowly by Ginger. It was dark inside. Bruce didn't feel quite so bold now. His voice echoed through the cave. A pale sliver of light cast eerie shadows across the damp walls. They groped their way slowly in the gloom, stumbling and slipping over the rocks. Ginger said they'd have to watch the tide, he noticed puddles and seaweed, which meant that water came right in there. They reached a ladder, which led to a ledge above them. Bruce was the first to reach the ledge. He saw boxes stacked there and thought they may have been full of treasure. They opened one. Inside were rows of transistor radios, expensive fishing gear, radar and marine equipment. The whole cave was filled with boxes. The boys forgot about the time as they checked all of the boxes. They heard the frightening sound of water lapping on the rocks below. The rising tide had covered the entrance to the cave. They had to find another way out. They couldn't let the pirates find them in there when they returned. They boys went to where the light filtered down. "You first," said Ginger. They eased through the narrow gap at the top of the cave. They found themselves high on the cliff. A breeze blew dark clouds across the sky. It looked like a storm was headed their way; they had to hurry. They raced down to they village on the other side of the hill, and soon were telling their story to a policeman. Apparently, there had been many robberies in the marina, breaking and entering the boats. Now they police would be able to catch them red handed, and recover the stolen property, as they now knew how they were getting away. "Good work lads, I wouldn't be surprised if you got a reward from the owners of the marina." The boys laughed, and grinned. It had been an exciting holiday after all, with real pirates too!

2. no, yes, no, yes, yes, no, yes

3. slippery, eerie, wet, damp

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They raced down to the village on the other side of the hill, and soon were telling their story to a policeman. Apparently, there had been many robberies in the marina, breaking and entering the boats. Now the police would be able to catch them red handed, and recover the stolen property, as they now knew how they were getting away. "Good work lads, I wouldn't be surprised if you got a reward from the owners of the marina." The boys laughed, and grinned. It had been an exciting holiday after all, with real pirates too!

### **FINDERS KEEPERS**

1. Did anyone see me? No it's mine...finders keepers. There was no one else around the rock pools. I pushed the bottle back in between the rocks and hid the tiny medal in my pocket. I ran across the beach to our motel room. Open the door. Good. Mum and dad are out on the balcony. Quick, into the bathroom. Lock the door. Run the tap. Scrub it. Hold it up to the light. Wow...Silver...it must be worth a fortune. Suddenly I thought I was seeing things in the mirror. A huge black beard...glinting yellow teeth...it looked like a pirate. "Ahoy there laddie!" I shook my head and rubbed my eyes. Something tapped me on the shoulder. I turned around. A pirate was in our bathroom and he was about to clobber me. I tried to scream but nothing came out. He laughed at me and said I looked like I'd seen a ghost. He meant me no harm. I had found the medal that lifted Pirate Nellie's curse. He'd been marooned on an island for 300 years with nothing to eat but coconuts and wanted me to fetch him some food. "What's your name?" "J...j...Jake" I squeaked. "Well Sirhoy's my name...Captain Sirhoy...and pirating's me game...aye, a great ship I 'ad...the Mary Lou..." I went into the kitchen to see what was in the fridge. I had to get him out of there before mum and dad saw him. Maybe I just imagined it...had sunstroke. I peeked behind the door. He was still there. How do I get rid of him? First, I took him some left over chicken, bread rolls and a can of drink. He grabbed it and ate it as if he hadn't seen food in a hundred years. He crunched the chicken, bones and all, and squeezed the four bread rolls into his mouth one by one. He gulped the can in 20 seconds flat, then came an enormous burp. Dad must have heard him and thought it was me. "I have to get you out of here," I whispered "stay here while I sort something out." I span mum and dad a story about meeting a friend at the rock pools, and hurried back to the bathroom. "Coast is clear...let's go." People gave us funny looks. I pretended he was dressed up for a Birthday party. Captain had a funny grin on his face and kept nodding at everyone. I took him down to the rockpools and showed him the bottle I had found the medal in. "Aye that evil Nellie...I shall smash it to smithereens...give it here." "No you can't do that. There'll be glass everywhere." Captain Sirhoy wanted to get back to his time to teach Nellie a thing or two...but he couldn't until he'd given me 100 pieces of silver. I had to keep him until he managed to give me 100 pieces of silver. He wanted to pilfer and plunder. I told him he couldn't go around robbing from people these days. I suddenly realised I was dying of thirst. I had some change in my pocket so I told Sirhoy to stay there, and not talk to anyone while I

went to get some snow cones. I finally got my snow cones and noticed a huge crowd gathering by the rock pool. I ran like crazy hoping he hadn't robbed anyone. There he was singing songs and telling people stories of his pirate days. I thought that we were found out, and would be off to jail. Mums, dads and kids were laughing, clapping...and throwing coins – pieces of silver and gold into his upturned hat. He got his silver, lots of it...and I guess I'll miss him now that he's gone. Captain Sirhoy helped me hide all the money...he told me how he robbed from the rich to give to the poor. I thought it was a good idea. I did keep a bit for myself though. I love watching the kids when they find the coins I've hidden in the sand and rock pools. It's like they've found treasure. I call the game Finders Keepers.

2. silver, beard, coconuts, punish, money, coins, hiding

7. Did anyone see me? No it's mine...finders keepers. There was no one else around the rock pools. I pushed the bottle back in between the rocks and hid the tiny medal in my pocket.

### **WILLIAM'S RED ROCKET**

1. William Jackson jumps out of bed, speeds down the stairs in his stripy pyjamas and heads straight for the garage. Saturday, the day of the school fete and billy cart derby has finally arrived. William wanted to win the race in his bright red pedal car more than anything else. He yanked open the garage door...oh no. The shiny horn is missing; the bonnet and sides are splattered with globs of horrible green paint and the initials B.B. are scrawled across the windscreen. The Break Wind gang strikes again! William sinks to the floor. Bradley Break Wind, the gang's leader is the biggest bully in school. He packs a mean punch behind the bike sheds, and is especially famous for his farts. He can clear a room in 30 seconds. His smells are legendary. Whenever he takes kids for a ride in his "taxi" down to the corner shop or park William tries to steer clear of Break Wind territory, which starts by the hill on the far side of Blake Reserve. His favourite passenger, old Mrs. Lambert, who makes the best toffee in the world, tells him not to be afraid, but William knows it's best to steer clear of Brad. What now? He changes his clothes, picks at his breakfast, and scrubs and rubs the car with his dad all morning. They can't do anything about the horn. The car is clean by 11.30. He has to hurry, the race starts at 12 o'clock. He still has to attach his little supply wagon on the back and pick up Mrs. Lambert with her cakes and toffees for the stall. Will swallows hard; he knows that to get to the race on time he needs to drive straight past the hill on Blake's Reserve. As Mrs. Lambert squeezes into the passenger seat, she hands him a piece of paper. This is worse than he feared. It's the route of the billy cart race, and it goes right through 'Break Wind' land, and finishes right on the hill itself. William doesn't know the streets in that part of town. "I've lost the race before it's started," sighs William. Mrs. Lambert pats him on the arm and tells him to 'chin up.' He peddles fast until they get to enemy territory. Bradley has put up a barricade of old chairs, on which sits William's horn and a tin of green paint. Toots Boogey, Fatso Fred and Sniffy Smith are all hanging around. Bradley stomps over. "Buzz off Jackson," he hisses. William can't move. He looks around for a quick escape route and sees a broken down kart at the bottom of the hill. It's

paint is peeling, one side has fallen off and a wheel is missing. It's Bradley's cart. "It's got a new horn...see," he says as he grabs Williams's horn. "You're a loser Jackson...I'm going to win...hardy ha!" He shoves William's arm. Will wants to turn around and peddle home fast, but he remembers he has to drop Mrs. Lambert off at her stall. She gives him a wink and tells him to believe in himself. She tries to bargain with Bradley for William's horn. "Bradley, if you give William back his horn and say sorry, I'll give you and your friends homemade cakes and toffee, all you can eat." "It's a deal." There are cheers all around. Bradley apologises and hands over the horn. He leans against his cart and says, "I'm still going to beat ya!" There's a crash and the other side of his car falls off. Mrs. Lambert suggests the boys help each other. Bradley needs a car, and William needs a navigator. "Yeah!" the boys shake hands. "Your tax's more than a billy cart now. I christen this racing car Red Rocket." They head to the fete and the starting line. The boys concentrate hard from the whistle. They are coming second. William peddles for his life, sweaty hands gripping the steering wheel. One more turn then double back to the hill on Blakes Reserve. Instead of hitting the brake, William closes his eyes and believes. Red Rocket is flying down the hill. William feels the wind in his hair. Bradley yells, "eat my dust man." They pass Ethan Jeeves and hit the lead. There's a crunch and grind. Red Rocket lands on its side in first place just over the finish line. William and Bradley are winners of the billy cart derby...champions of the world.

2. c, a, b, b, c

5. William can't move. He looks around for a quick escape route and sees a broken down kart at the bottom of the hill. It's paint is peeling, one side has fallen off and a wheel is missing. It's Bradley's cart. "It's got a new horn...see," he says as he grabs Williams's horn. "You're a loser Jackson...I'm going to win...hardy ha!" He shoves William's arm. Will wants to turn around and peddle home fast, but he remembers he has to drop Mrs. Lambert off at her stall. She gives him a wink and tells him to believe in himself. She tries to bargain with Bradley for William's horn. "Bradley, if you give William back his horn and say sorry, I'll give you and your friends homemade cakes and toffee, all you can eat." "It's a deal." There are cheers all around. Bradley apologises and hands over the horn. He leans against his cart and says, "I'm still going to beat ya!" There's a crash and the other side of his car falls off.

### **OLD MINTY**

1. 6, 3, 5, 2, 4, 1

2. c, c,

3. brave, tough, calm