A Process of Learning Composition Writing

LEVEL 4 AND 5
ANSWER KEY

MAHARAJ PUBLISHERS LIMITED
Page 4 Report Writing A Concert

On Friday 12th May, the students from Harmony Hall Primary School went to a concert.
First, they boarded the bus.
They left the school compound at 8:30 a.m.
They went to Naparima Bowl in San Fernando.
They arrived at 9:30 a.m.
The famous T and T musical orchestra was performing
The concert lasted for two hours.
At 12:30 p.m they returned to school.

Page 4 Report Writing A Magic Show

On Monday 10th June, the Arima Primary School had a Magic Show.
The show began at 10:00 a.m.
It was held at the school auditorium.
There were three hundred students present.
First, the Magician did a trick where he made a bird disappear from a hat.
After, he performed a trick where he sawed his assistance in half.
Finally, he performed a trick where he changed plain paper into money.
The show ended at 11:30 a.m.

Page 5 Report Writing A Field Trip to the Zoo

On Monday 10th June, the students from Endeavour Primary School went on a fieldtrip to the zoo, in Port-of-Spain.
The students boarded the bus and left the school compound at 9:30 a.m.
They arrived at the zoo 10:30 a.m.
First, they bought their tickets and entered.
Then, they visited the alligators.
After, they viewed the snakes.
They had lunch at 12.00 noon.
Next, they went to see the parrots.
They learnt to appreciate animals.
They left the zoo at 2:00 p.m.
On October 23rd, 2015, at Munroe Road Primary School playfield an incident occurred.

**The body:**

Roshan Maharaj and Gary Wilson were playing a game of “Sky Ball.” Gary threw the ball and Roshan went running to catch it. While running, Roshan bumped into a standard five student. Immediately, Roshan fell to the floor.

Within minutes, everyone gathered around him. Some children assisted by helping him to get up. His lips were bleeding uncontrollably. Mara Dickson, a student from standard two, quickly left and went to the cafeteria to get a block of ice.

While Mara was assisting Roshan, Michael Ali went to inform Roshan’s teacher, Mrs. Jones. On hearing about the incident, she went immediately. She instructed the children to carry Roshan to the principal’s office.

In the principal’s office, some children helped to clean and dress the wounds. After, the principal contacted Roshan’s mother. She came about thirty minutes later. The principal informed her of what had happened. After Roshan’s mother took him home.

**Conclusion:**

Later, during assembly the principal told everyone what had happened. She also said that “Sky Ball” was no longer allowed to be played during school hours. At the same time, she cautioned the students to be careful while playing games.
At approximately 9:00 a.m., on Friday, March 22nd, 2015 at the Felicity Primary School compound an accident occurred. The accident involved Travis Bhagwandeen and Tony Baboolal.

As the bell ring for recess, Travis Bhagwandeen was running down the flight of stairs to get to the cafeteria to purchase a snack. While he was running, Tony Baboolal his classmate accidentally tripped him and he slid down a few steps. Immediately, Travis tumbled down the stairs and landed on his head.

Within a few seconds, there was a big commotion, as other students surrounded them. Travis lay on the ground motionless. His head begin to bleed profusely. Alex Afong, a standard two student went to inform the Red Cross teacher, Mrs. Jackson. Mrs. Jackson rushed to his assistance and carried him to the sick bay.

Then, she asked Alex Afong to get an icepack and place it on his head. After, the Red Cross teacher bandaged his head. She informed the principal, Mr. Sahadeo. Soon after, the principal contacted his parents.

When Travis' parents arrived they went to the principal’s office. She explained to them what had happened. Since the injury was serious, they had to take him to the Eric Williams Medical Sciences Complex.

At the assembly, the principal addressed the students about safety rules. In addition, he told the students they must be cautious when they are exiting the classrooms, so that, incidents like that will not occur in the future.

Report Writing A Cricket Match

On Friday, March 6th 2015, at approximately 10:00 a.m., at the Felicity Hindu School savannah, a cricket match was played between two classes.

The teacher of the standard two, was Mr. Saroop, and the teacher of the standard five, was Mr. Gomez. The standard five pupils were captained by Prem Grande and the standard two pupils were captained by Davis Mitchelle. Each team consisted of eleven players.

Firstly, the umpire, Mr. Duncan, summoned the two captains, Davis and Prem. After, he tossed a coin and Davis won. Davis decided to bat. A massive crowd waited anxiously for the match to commence. Davis chose Josiah John to open the batting with him. Then, they took their positions on the playfield to bat; while the other team members prepared to bowl and field. After scoring ten runs Josiah was caught out. Soon after, the entire team was out for one hundred and forty two runs.
Next, Captain Prem, went in to bat with Johan Perry. Prem hit the ball beyond the boundaries, and scored many magnificent sixes. The crowd ruptured with applauses. Eventually, Prem earned a fantastic century. Soon after, the team was bowled out for two hundred and twenty three runs. The standard five team bowled, fielded and batted well.

The cricket match concluded at approximately 5:00 p.m. Then, the announcer summoned each captain to give a speech on his view of the match. To show good team spirit, both teams shook hands and congratulated each other. The standard five students, the winning team, were awarded with a challenge trophy and a cheque. Each player also received a medal.

**Page 15 Report Writing A Car Accident**

At approximately 1:30 p.m., on Friday, January 10th 2015, a vehicular accident occurred on the Churchill Roosevelt Highway. It involved two adults, Rishi Narine and Mala Rampersad.

Rishi Narine, twenty-four years old, of Chase Village, was driving his black, Range Rover on the wet, Northbound lane of the Churchill Roosevelt Highway. As he approached the vicinity of the Maloney traffic lights, his cell phone rang and he answered it. He got distracted and broke the traffic lights. He then skidded on the road and collided with a Silver, Nissan Frontier. As a result of the collision, Mala Rampersad was trapped inside of her car.

Quickly, a passer-by contacted the ambulance, police and firemen. In the meanwhile, the passer-by assisted the injured person. Apparently, Mala Rampersad, thirty years old, was going to the Piarco International Airport to collect her husband. Immediately, the fireman used the tool, “The jaws of life” to take her out of the car. Mala Rampersad was rushed to the Eric William Medical Sciences Complex by the ambulance. She was rushed to the emergency ward since she sustained tremendous injuries to her head.

After a while, the District Medical Officer pronounced her dead. Later, Rishi Narine was charged for negligent driving and sent to prison for two years.
On Thursday, April 5th, 2014 the entire standard four class of the Montrose Primary School, went on a field trip to the Caroni Bird Sanctuary. The students departed the school compound at approximately 9:00 a.m. They were accompanied by, Mrs. Timberlake, their class teacher.

When they arrived at their destination, the students received a warm welcome by the tour guide, Mr. Legend. He was about forty-six years old, tall and bald headed. Their class teacher introduced the pupils to Mr. Legend. After, they were escorted to a room; where they were shown a short documentary about the history of the Caroni Swamp. It was informative and educational. They learnt that the swamp is one of the largest mangrove wetland in Trinidad. In addition, it is located on the west coast of Trinidad.

First, Mr. Legend told the students about the importance of obeying the safety rules and regulations of the swamp. Then they all strapped on their life vest. A few minutes later, they boarded the boat. There was a thick vegetation of mangrove on both sides of the swamp. They saw a wide variety of wildlife including one hundred and eighty six species of birds, such as herons, white flamingos and egrets. Then, at around 4:00 p.m. several thousand of Scarlet Ibises were seen roosting and nesting on neighbouring trees.

The class teacher thanked Mr. Legend, the tour guide, for his patience and hospitality. They left the bird sanctuary at 2:30 p.m., and arrived at school exactly 3:00 p.m.

At the end of the day, the students were well informed and educated on the productive system. They learnt that it provided food and protection, and is a nursery for marine and freshwater species. Additionally, they learnt that the Caroni Swamp is an important tourist attraction and provides an important habitat for the Scarlet Ibis which is one of Trinidad and Tobago national birds.
On Wednesday, April 16th, 2014 the standard four students of Felicity Presbyterian School went on a field trip to the Couva Children’s Orphanage. The purpose of the visit was to learn how the less fortunate children live and how to support and appreciate them. They left the school compound at approximately 8:30 a.m. They were accompanied by Mr. Singh, Mrs. Sookram and Mr. Capsan.

They arrived at their destination at around 9:30 a.m. When they approached the gates, they were greeted warmly by the children. The orphans invited them to sit and wait for further instructions. After, they were greeted by the caregivers; Mrs. Bell, Mrs. Drew and Mrs. Medford.

Then, Mrs. Bell introduced them to the orphans. Mrs. Drew instructed the older kids to introduce themselves by saying their names, age and their hobbies. After, the standard four students had to introduce themselves.

Next, they gave them a tour of the orphanage. They were shown where the children sleep, where they eat and where they play. Soon after, they played games like ‘Monopoly’ and ‘Bingo!’ with the orphans. At around 11:30 a.m., it was time to eat. The entire group washed their hands, said a meal time prayer, and ate the food provided for them. When the group was finished eating, they started socialising with the orphans. The trip made the students realise how fortunate they were to have parents and all the luxurious things life had to offer.

At 3.00 p.m. it was time to leave. They thanked the members of the orphanage for their wonderful hospitality. They arrived at their school at 4:00 p.m.
On Wednesday, April 5th 2014, the standard four class teacher, Mrs. Porter, assigned the entire class to do a science project on growing flowers in different types of soil.

Firstly, she divided the class into three groups. Each group consisted of eight students. The groups had to determine which type of soil will grow zinnias the fastest, very wet, moist or dry.

Group A was assigned to very wet soil, Group B was assigned to moist soil and Group C was assigned to dry soil. The due date for the science project was after four weeks. The total marks for the project was twenty marks.

Firstly, each group met at lunch period. Next, they placed soil in three small pots with drainage holes. Then they put three zinnia seeds in each pot. Everyday each group had to use one hundred millilitres of water, to water the different types of soil twice a day.

When the seeds began to sprout, the students monitored their growth over a four week period and created a graph to illustrate the results. At the end of the month, the three groups presented their results to the class.

The teacher commended the students on their great effort. The science project was informative and educational. However, all the students learnt that working as a team is always better than working by oneself. From the project they learnt that moist soil is best for planting zinnias.
Page 22 Report Writing Fund Raiser Event

On Monday, May 1st 2015, a Walk-A-Thon was held at the Mayaro Government School, to raise funds to repaint the school building. At 8:30 a.m., the students, parents and teachers assembled at the school compound. Half an hour later, they began walking from the compound. They were well prepared to walk one lap around the town from the school.

First, the teachers divided the children into their respective groups whose names were: Ruby, Gold, Diamond, Sapphire and Emerald. Each group of students was accompanied by two teachers. Next, the principal, Mrs. Alexander, gave each group leader a flag with their respective group name to walk with. Then she gave two teachers to lead the entire crowd with an enormous banner with the theme of the Walk-A-Thon, “Save the Environment”.

While walking, the children, parents and teachers were accompanied by two police cars and an ambulance in case of any emergencies. It took two hours to complete the Walk-A-Thon. There was a delay because two children fainted while walking.

Everyone returned to the school at approximately 10:30 a.m. Lunch was on sale for all the children, parents and teachers. The Walk-A-Thon was a success. The school raised six thousand dollars overall and all the children were proud to be part of the Walk-A-Thon.
On Saturday, May 19th 2015, the sun was shining very brightly. It was a perfect day to have a Walk-A-Thon. At approximately 8:30 a.m., at the Chaguanas Primary School compound, all the students, parents and teachers gathered to have a Walk-A-Thon. The theme was “Stop Child Abuse.” The school organised the Walk-A-Thon to raise fund, to assist in helping the community orphanage, in remodelling their building.

Firstly, all participants were put into sections according to their age and their parents accompanied them. They started walking from Chaguanas School to arrive at Woodford Grounds, in Chaguanas. At approximately 9:00 a.m., they commenced walking.

After about fifteen minutes, people began to perspire with the heat of the sun. Refreshment was provided in case of possible dehydration. They were also escorted by a police vehicle for safety. Everyone was pleased with the precaution that the school took to ensure everyone’s safety.

Finally, at 11:00 a.m., the Walk-A-Thon ended. It took approximately two hours to reach Woodford Grounds and return to the school compound. The Walk-A-Thon was very successful. It only had three minor injuries. A sum of ten thousand dollars was raised, exceeding the amount the school expected to raise.
On Friday, 11th January 2015, at approximately 2:10 p.m., a fire broke out at the Barataria Primary School, on the second floor, in Mr. Philip’s classroom.

The fire commenced when the Member of Parliament, Dr. Khan, was visiting the school to donate pencils to the students who were writing the Secondary Assessment Entrance Examination. All the standard five pupils were assembled in the school auditorium when suddenly, there was a loud explosion. It came from Mr. Philip’s, standard five, classroom on the second floor.

Within seconds, smoke was seen emanating from the classroom. Immediately, the principal, Mrs. Joseph, rang the fire alarm and all the children hurriedly gathered at the muster point, in the savannah, at the back of the school. At the same time, she called the fire service.

After, the pupils assembled each teacher ensured that all the students in their class were accounted for. Moments later, the fire truck and an ambulance arrived on the scene. Quickly, they controlled the flames and extinguished the fire. Later, they assessed the damage that was done to the building. They said that the fire began because of an electrical problem.

After a while, she told the students that the school would be closed for two days so that the damages done could be repaired. Finally, the students were instructed by the principal to take out their cell phones and call their parents to come and fetch them.
Page 26 Report Writing A famous local person

On Tuesday, 18th June 2015, at around 9:30 a.m., the principal of Maloney Government School announced that the famous cricketer, Dwayne Bravo, will be visiting the school. The purpose of the visit was to honour the cricket team from the school who won gold medals at the National Primary School Cricket Competition.

At approximately 10:30 a.m., he arrived at the school. He was escorted to the Assembly Hall by the Principal, Mr. Siewdass. As he seated himself on the stage, the entire school was overwhelmed. They greeted him with a hearty round of applause. He thanked everyone sincerely before he began his speech.

First, he explained the importance of sports to one’s health and life. Then he continued to emphasize how discipline and tolerance are important in anything you do. He also showed them because of discipline, tolerance, team spirit and unity what the students were able to achieve. He said he was very elated with the accomplishment of the players. He also said that he hopes to see them one day playing cricket for the West Indies team.

Finally, he presented each player with a medal and a voucher to purchase any sporting equipment of his choice. After, the principal called a student, Brent Byron, to present Dwayne Bravo with a gift as a token of appreciation. The function concluded at around 11:00 a.m.

Page 29 Report Writing Visit to a Sugar Factory

On Friday, 10th September 2015, the standard four pupils of Princes Town Primary School visited Usine Ste Madeline Sugar Cane Factory. They left the school compound approximately 9:00 a.m. The students were accompanied by their teachers, Mr. Bishop and Mrs. Khan. The purpose of the fieldtrip was to educate the students about how sugar is made.

When they arrived at the factory, a tour guide was assigned to them. His name was Mr. Wilson. He was about fifty years old, tall and pleasant. First, Mr. Wilson showed them how the cane is cut and washed. Secondly, the cane is put through rollers to be crushed, so that, the juice from can be extracted.

Next, it is taken to the clarifier to be purified. It is then boiled until sugar crystals are formed and the crystals are separated from the molasses in the centrifugal tank. Finally, the sugar is packed to be sold locally and abroad.

After, Mr. Wilson told them about the uses of sugar. He explained it is used to flavour food and drinks. He also explained that the intake of too much sugar in one’s diet can cause obesity and diabetes. After, the tour, Mr. Wilson, gave them pieces of sugar cane to take home. The class thanked Mr. Wilson for the educational tour. They left the factory at 1:30 p.m., and arrived safely at the school compound, half an hour later.
Page 34 Expanding Sentences

1) The children happily sauntered down the road to the park.
2) I felt very embarrassed when I was caught cheating in the test.
3) The old ladies walked gingerly among the flowers in the garden.
4) I raised my hand and knocked gently on the door.
5) The naughty boy the quickly darted across the busy road.
6) The thief stealthily crept in the darkness of the house.
7) I heard a noise emanating from the back of the house.
8) The atmosphere was filled with screams of joy and happiness.
9) I want to thank you sincerely for assisting me with my project.
10) I want to thank you profusely for saving my life.

Page 34 Using adjectives

1) lovely, pretty, beautiful girl.
2) handsome boy.
3) playful, ferocious dog.
4) lovely, playful cat.
5) strict, kind teacher.
6) lofty, high, colossal, mammoth tree.
7) robust, strong fireman.
8) lovely, pretty, beautiful, caring lady.
9) generous, handsome man
10) expensive, pretty watch.
11) interesting book.
12) interesting movies.
Page 34 Using adverbs

1) walked - gingerly, quickly, hurriedly
2) ran - quickly, frantically
3) slept - briefly, comfortably, soundly
4) crept - quietly, stealthily
5) drank - quickly, greedily
6) Ate - greedily, quickly
7) wrote - neatly
8) sang - sweetly
9) watched - carefully, attentively
10) laughed - heartily
11) explained - briefly, carefully
12) remembered - distinctly
13) smiled - happily, sweetly
14) searched - carefully, frantically
15) broke - accidentally
16) waited - patiently
17) pulled - vigorously
18) spoke - harshly, sweetly
19) fought - bravely
20) listened - carefully, attentively

Page 36 Using adjectives and Adverbs

1) The old man quickly crossed the busy road.
2) The faithful dog quietly obeyed its caring master.
3) The kind nurse quickly attended to the sick patient.
4) The ecstatic children were playing happily in the mammoth savannah.
5) The young girl lives happily in her new home.
6) The brave fireman quickly saved the injured boy.
7) The infamous thief crept stealthily into the dark house.
8) The talented children sang sweetly in the ancient church.
9) The cute baby cried bitterly the entire night.
10) The generous man gave graciously to the poor people.
11) The vicious dog barked continuously at the strange people.
12) The white cat walked gingerly on the high wall.

Page 36 Using adjectives and Adverbs

1) The active, helpful boy quickly darted across the busy, wide road.
2) The hungry, pretty girl hurriedly, slowly ate the delicious meal.
3) The beautiful woman is gently touching the pretty, lovely flowers.
4) The old, feeble, weak man is slowly walking with a small staff.
5) The friendly lady sweetly smiled with the helpful girl.
6) The interesting teacher writes neatly on the blackboard.
7) The beautiful lady walked gracefully on the huge stage.
8) The wild dog barked loudly at the strange man.
9) That wonderful day, I happily strolled in the beautiful park.
10) The feeble man slowly walked down the steep stairs.
Page 36 Using adjectives and Adverbs

1) The little girl happily accepted the lovely gift.
2) Simon anxiously, hurriedly darted outside the mammoth, huge, beautiful house.
3) The stylish, fashionable girl bought a new, pretty dress.
4) The kind, generous lady willingly gave me a sweet mango.
5) My dear, special friend happily walked with me to school.
6) I quickly dashed across the busy, rough road to get the big, blue ball.
7) My friendly neighbour voluntarily, generously gave me a drop to school.
8) The industrious, strong man carefully, quickly cut the huge, enormous lawn.
9) The smart, quiet girl wrote neatly, quietly, secretly in her new, special diary.
10) My caring mother happily, carefully put the fresh, pretty roses in a small, special vase.

Page 38 Vocabulary words for ran

1) The man hurried to catch the bus because he was late for work.
2) The active boy darted, dashed across the busy road.
3) The lizard scuttled into the bushes.
4) The murderer bolted from the scene of the crime.
5) They scampered, bolted, fled out from the inside of the blazing house.
6) The squirrel scurried, scuttled up the lofty tree.

Page 39 Vocabulary words for saw

1) We glimpsed, glanced the thief leaving the house.
2) I perceived, discerned a shadow in the distance.
3) We noticed, observed the Prime Minister in the crowd.
4) I spotted the boy breaking the window.
5) I noticed the dog biting my slipper.
6) She quickly glanced through the window in the store.
7) I spotted, glanced, glimpsed my friend at the concert last night.
8) The teacher observed, noticed that he was cheating in the test.
**Page 40 Vocabulary words for said**

1) “Don’t go there!” **exclaimed** the man.
2) “Come inside quietly, the baby is sleeping,” he **whispered** under his breath.
3) “Please don’t tell anyone,” she **begged**.
4) She **explained** why she didn’t do her chores.
5) “Where are you going?” **asked** father.
6) The boy **announced** that there was a robbery at the bank.
7) She **begged** not to tell anyone her secret.
8) My mother **exclaimed**, “Don’t touch that!”
9) He **yelled**. “Get out of my room!”
10) “I will not visit you,” she **replied**.

**Page 41 Vocabulary words for happy**

1) He became **elated** when he received his results.
2) The people were in a **joyous** mood when they received help.
3) The villagers became **delighted, excited** when they found the lost boy.
4) I felt **ecstatic, joyful** when my uncle bought me a bicycle.
5) The children became **gleeful, jovial** when they spotted Santa Claus.
6) We were **elated, ecstatic, excited** when we heard that he had won a scholarship.
7) The children were in a **mirthful, joyful** mood when they received their gifts.
8) The students became **excited, joyful** when they heard they were going on a fieldtrip.
9) I became **elated** when I saw my lost friend.
10) John and Fred were **ecstatic** when they scored the highest marks in the test.

**Page 48 Common Errors**

1) That Saturday morning, James, Talia and **I** were going to the cinema when we witnessed the accident.
2) Yesterday, Sindy, Ria and **I** went to visit our grandparents in the country.
3) Last Sunday, my friend and **I** went to swim.
4) That morning as the sun shone in all its brilliance, my cousins and **I** decided to go to the beach.
5) One lovely day, my friends, Richard, Shane and **I** decided to go to the cinema.
**Page 49 Common Errors**

1) Kenny helped Wendy and me to work the sum.
2) That wonderful day, Mr. Williams sent Rennie and me on an errand.
3) My friend, Preetam, shared his snack with Alice and me.
4) The kind lady gave my friend and me a piece of delicious cake.
5) That day, my teacher taught my friend and me to read.
6) My father told me to listen carefully.
7) My sister asked me to purchase lunch for her.
8) My friend told me a secret about his family.
9) The neighbour gave my friend and me some sweet mangoes.
10) My mother gave my sister and me some money.

**Page 50 Use of Commas**

1) As the stern teacher entered the classroom, the students became quiet.
2) Although the children were poor, they were happy.
3) If you accompany us to the circus, I am sure you would have a great time.
4) Since I was exhausted, I decided to sit and take a rest.
5) Quickly, I darted across the road and retrieved the ball.
6) Abruptly, the car stopped in front of us and caused us to swerve.
7) Unfortunately, we couldn't attend the function.
8) A few minutes later, the ambulance arrived.
9) The manager, Mr. Ramdath, is a generous person.
10) No, I did not do my homework.
11) When we glimpsed the Prime Minister, I became excited.
12) Since I did not eat breakfast, I am feeling hungry now.
13) On my arrival at the zoo, I was ecstatic.
14) Yes, I will come to visit you.
15) In an instance, the house was engulfed in flames.
A day at the circus

One lovely day my friends and I decided to go to the circus. When we arrived at the circus, we were very excited. As we alighted from the car, we quickly lined up to purchase our tickets to enter the circus.

A day at the beach

That wonderful morning my friend and I decided to go to the beach. Quickly, we packed and soon we were on our way. On arriving at the beach, the sun shone in all its glory, lighting up everything in its path. We noticed the car park was crowded with people and cars.

In the classroom

My classmates and I sat quietly and waited patiently for our stern teacher, Mr. Henry, to enter the classroom. As he entered the classroom, in a rough voice he announced, “Take out your homework.” I murmured, “Homework, what homework!” I realised I had forgotten to do my homework. I began to tremble like a leaf in a storm.

At the park

One lovely day, my friend and I were playing an exciting game of cricket in the park. Suddenly, my friend, Kiran, hit the ball with all his might and it went into the bushes. I had to go and retrieve it. As I pushed my hands into the bushes, something bit me.

An accident

That wonderful day, my friends and I were sauntering happily down the road. Suddenly, my friend, Amee tal said, “I want something to eat. I am hungry,” and he strutted away. At the same time, a car was approaching with full speed. The driver lost control of his vehicle and knocked down Amee tal.

My test report

“Jake, come here!” my teacher shouted in a rough voice. I thought I scored zero. My friends and I just stared at our teacher. My heart began to pound like tassa drums. I was scared. “Congratulations for scoring a perfect score,” she said. My eyes popped out of my head in surprise. I had never scored over eighty percent in a test in my life. I excitedly shouted, “What a hundred percent!”
It was a calm and peaceful night, when my parents and I were going to my sister’s graduation. I was feeling very happy.

It was a bright and glorious morning. The birds were whistling merrily and the flowers were blooming in the golden sunlight.

That particular day, my cousins and I were going to view a movie. We were excited.

No words could describe how my friend and I were feeling when we witnessed the accident. In a split second, the two cars collided.

My friends and I were happily walking down the road, when a dog appeared from nowhere and began to chase us.

Page 54 Writing Sentences in different ways

1) a) The principal told me to take a seat with a stern face as I entered the office.
    b) As I entered the office, the principal told me to take a seat with a stern face

2) a) The teacher, with a smile on her face, handed me the trophy.
    b) The teacher handed me the trophy with a smile on her face.
    c) With a smile on her face, the teacher handed me the trophy

3) a) As I entered the house, I became elated.
    b) I became elated as I entered the house.

4) a) When we arrived at the zoo, we were excited.
    b) We were excited when we arrived at the zoo.

5) a) The teacher handed the children the books.
    b) The children were handed the books by the teacher.

6) a) When I saw the ghost, I fainted.
    b) I fainted when I saw the ghost.

7) a) When I heard the news, I became ecstatic.
    b) I became ecstatic when I heard the news

8) a) The children applauded the clown’s performance.
    b) The clown’s performance was applauded by the children.

9) a) The police praised us for our honesty.
    b) For our honesty, we were praised by the police praised

10) a) When our friends departed, we felt melancholy.
    b) We felt melancholy when our friends departed.
**Page 54 Speech Marks**

1) My mother said, “You have to clean your room.”
2) “Where will I find a pharmacy?” asked Susan.
3) “I can walk faster than you,” boasted James.
4) The child cried, “Why can’t I eat it?”
5) “Let’s ask Aunt Sally,” remarked my cousin.
6) “Did you see the new movie?” she asked.
7) “We caught two fish!” Billy screamed.
8) “I witnessed an accident on Sunday,” Nancy reported.
9) “Let’s visit the zoo,” begged the twins.
11) “I placed first in the race,” boasted Tom.
12) “We are tired,” said the children.
13) “How are you?” asked my friend.
14) The girl whispered, “I am frightened.”
15) The man shouted, “Stop that!”
16) Ted asked Ann, “Will you go with me?”
17) “Did you pick the plums?” asked Don.
18) “We are going to the circus,” said the children.
19) “Will you go with me?” asked my neighbour.
20) “How is your sister?” asked my aunt.

**Page 57 Punctuation**

The day I forgot to do my homework

The shadows of the morning sun filtered into the classroom, creating a heavenly glow all around. Outside the multi-coloured birds that were perched high on the nearby trees, filled the atmosphere with their melodious tunes.

I sat comfortably and patiently waiting for my stern teacher, Mrs. Brown. “Good morning,” she shouted, as she entered the classroom. “Take out your home-work books and place them on the table,” she said. As I shoved my hand into my backpack, they began to tremble, and I began to sweat profusely. I realized I had forgotten to do my homework. After a minute of checking books, Mrs. Brown realized that I was the only person who didn’t send up a book. She approached my desk and asked me, “Where is your book?” At first, I was silent then I lied and told her that I had forgotten my book home.
A Circus

I am really enjoying the circus, I said to my best friend Alex.

“Me too,” she said. Suddenly, people began to scream in sheer terror.

A Memorable Trip to the Country

That particular, Sunday night, my mom, dad and I were returning from the countryside. The frogs ribbited loudly and mournfully. The night was as black as pitch. The air was filled with eerie sounds. In the distance, I could hear the forlorn sounds of the animals.

Suddenly, the car made a strange noise and stalled. “Oh, no!” my dad exclaimed. He tried several times to restart the car, but his efforts were to no avail. So he went outside and opened the bonnet. He finally found the problem. He decided to fix it, but then, he remembered that he left the car tools at home.

An Accident

My friends and I were playing in the hot sun. After a little while, I began to feel thirsty. Quickly, I went and purchased a cold drink. I hurriedly entered my classroom. While I was passing my teacher’s desk, I accidentally spilled my drink on a stack of papers on her desk. I gasped in horror because the papers were soiled.

A Competition I won

“Brian Samlal!” The principal of the school, Mrs. Smith, announced with glee. It was Prize Giving Day at my school, and the room was filled with anxiety. I could see Mrs. Smith holding the trophy in her hand. Excitedly, I went on the stage to receive my trophy. “This trophy is for placing first in ‘The Calypso Competition’ in the country,” she said. That was the most exciting moment of my life.
The Amusement Park

That Friday, the golden sun shone brightly, sending its glow over the entire town. I was elated because my aunt, Leela, decided to take me to the amusement park, since I did well in my weekly test.

My aunt paid for the tickets and we entered the compound. Since the roller coaster is my favourite, I decided to ride that first. We buckled our seat belts and soon we began to rise into the air. We reached six hundred feet into the air and then we began to descend. As I alighted from my seat, I felt dizzy and fell into my seat again.

An Accident

That morning, the sun glared down at me as I was in my classroom reading my favourite story book. Suddenly, the school bell rang for recess. All the students bolted into the playground.

While I was playing, I heard a loud noise coming from the corner of the playground, where the swings were. I became curious and dashed to see what the noise was about. When I arrived at the scene, I couldn’t believe my eyes.

The day my dog saved me

That particular Saturday morning, I was sauntering happily down the road. I was giving my dog, Lucky, a walk. I was on my way to the supermarket to purchase some dog chow for him. Suddenly, I tripped on a small rock and fell, when I was five minutes away from the supermarket. The store was about to close, so I hurriedly grabbed the dog chow and scammed to the cashier. As I shoved my hands into my pocket, I realized my money was missing. I became confused. My heart began to pound in my chest as I became scared. Then my dog tugged on the back of my skirt and dashed off.

“Great! What else can happen?” I’m going to get into trouble and my dog ran away. “The day cannot get any worse,” I cried. “What am I going to do?” I muttered to myself.

Within ten minutes, my dog returned with the money. I began to smile from ear to ear. I became ecstatic. It seemed that the money fell out of my pocket when I tripped. Lucky noticed my predicament and went to retrieve it. I felt so relieved.
Page 62

**Kite Flying**

After a while, the savannah was carpeted with people. All my opponents lined up at the starting point. There were kites of different sizes, shapes and colours. I noticed my friends Amelia, Reanna and Madhuri were also competing. After a few minutes, the starter blew the whistle and the competition began. All the kites soared high into the blue sky.

One by one, kites came crashing down like rockets. The announcer said, “It’s gonna be a tough competition folks.” A few minutes later, Reanna lost track of her kite and it got tangled in a tree. “It’s down to the final two,” said the announcer. Excitement began to fill the atmosphere. Everyone was bubbling with ecstasy. They began to bet on who would win the competition.

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**A Hiking Trip**

“Shivan!” shouted Stephen. “Can you tell me about your hiking trip in the forest?” asked Stephen.

“O.K,” I said. “It was a bright, sunny Monday morning. My friends Amir, Brandon, Shane and I decided to go on a hiking trip. As we entered the forest, I heard the chirping of the birds and the strange sounds of some animals. As the sun was setting, the birds chirping faded as well as the light of the day. At that time, we decided to pitch our tent. Suddenly, we heard a noise emanating from the bushes behind us. As we turned around, what we saw made us tremble.

A big bear stood right behind us, looking as if it would pounce on us at any moment. We stood paralysed for a moment, not knowing what to do. Then an idea popped into my head. I remembered I had a piece of meat in my backpack. Slowly, I opened my bag and retrieved the meat and then, I threw it a little distance away. As the bear went to investigate, we darted for our lives.”
A Night I got Scared

It was a dark moonless night and I was spending the night by my friend Nandi. We were engrossed watching our favourite show, ‘The Nanny.’ Suddenly we heard a queer noise emanating from the front door. We ignored it at first. Then we heard it again. We became frightened. We quickly grabbed and hugged each other tightly, staring at the door. Our hearts began to palpitate faster than usual. We sat frozen for a moment not knowing what to do.

After a few moments, we decided to investigate. We slowly got up and stealthily crept towards the door. As we peeped through the glass door, what we glimpsed made us screamed. It was a green monster with very curly, long, finger nails and big, red, beady eyes. We began to tremble like a leaf in a storm.

The day I disobeyed my parents

“Finally, they are leaving the house!” I shouted, “now! I can climb that tree and pick those sweet plums.” Those luscious plums had tempted me each day. I could feel my taste buds tingling as I thought of those scrumptious plums. My mom would never allow me to enter the neighbour’s yard especially if they were not at home. “It was difficult to resist those delicious plums.” I whispered to myself. Surely, I could have a few of them.

I waited patiently for my mother to leave the house to go to the super-market. “Here was my chance,” I thought to myself. Quickly, I bolted to the tree like a little monkey. I began to ascend the tree pulling myself from branch to branch like a monkey. What annoyed me was the ripest plums were at the very top of the tree.

As I stretched my hand to pick the plums, I heard a crack. My heart missed a beat. I tried not to panic. Suddenly, a strong wind blew the branch, it swayed and with a crashing sound it broke. Plums, branches and I went tumbling to the ground. I felt a stabbing pain and I could not move. I screamed at the top of my lungs. Neighbours came rushing to see what had happened. Through my pain, I made out the worried face of my mother.

Someone had called the ambulance. When I arrived at the hospital, the doctor attended to me. Immediately, I was given medicine for the pain and the bruises on my leg and arms. When I finally arrived home, my mother scolded me for disobeying her. I felt very ashamed. Now, when I look at the tree I am always reminded of that terrible day. Those plums can never tempt me again.
Page 73 Punctuation Settings

That wonderful Saturday, the sun was like a celestial fire ball in the sky, in all its brilliance, creating a wonderful glow all around. The birds were chirping merrily and the grasses and flowers were swaying to Mother Nature music, as my mother and I were driving to my aunt, Laura’s dwelling.

That lovely, Friday afternoon, the sun streamed through the lofty trees down on me, as I was happily walking through the play park. I stopped to watch two colourful butterflies, their black and golden wings fluttered beautifully, as they hovered over a patch of blue and yellow, wild flowers.

Page 74 Punctuation Settings

That beautiful, Sunday morning, the sun burst over the houses of the village, spilling molten, gold over the earth. The trees and flowers started to come alive with the rising of the sun. Birds woke and merrily tweeted filling the atmosphere with their sweet tunes as I woke up from my cosy bed.

That fine, Saturday morning, as I carefully walking down the road, the sun lazily nursed its way to the horizon. The sky high up in the heavens, was bathed in colours- pink and iridescent, gold, violet and baby blue. I was on my way to park.

That day, pools of sunshine were everywhere, and the fluffy clouds were like white as popcorn, as they floated along the crystal, blue, sky. I was on my way to the super-market.

Page 80 Writing Feeling in a Composition

A child has received a present from his/her parent, this is the reaction

Excitedly, I tore the beautifully wrapped present. To my amazement, when I glanced what the box contained, my face lit up like a Christmas tree. I could not hide my happiness. My eyes almost popped of my head. Bubbling with glee, I began to leap like a rabbit yelling, “I’m the luckiest girl in the world.” I then rushed to my parents, who were sitting comfortably on the cosy couch, looking happily at me, and I gave them a loving hug.

A principal announced that a student won first place in a competition, this is the reaction

As the principal announced my name, “Andy Khan, came first in the spelling competition in the country.” On hearing this news, I jumped up from my like I got shock by lightning. My happiness knew no bounds. I became ecstatic. My eyes almost popped out of my head. As proud as a peacock, I happily strutted towards the stage to receive my trophy. As I accepted the trophy, my face was radiant with delight. My soul was filled with happiness.
A visit to an interesting place

Setting: When - Friday, morning / Where - zoo / Who - Mr. Ramlal, children

That lovely Friday morning, our teacher, Mr. Ramlal, decided to take us to the zoo. We became elated because it was the first time we were going to the zoo. When we arrived at the zoo, the atmosphere was filled with excitement. Quickly, we formed queue bought our tickets and entered.

Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile

As we entered, we heard the different sounds of the animals. First, we went to see the pride of lions. They were roaring loudly. Their roar made the place shake like an earthquake. We became scared and started to scream. Next, we went to view the lovely fishes. They were swimming to and fro in their huge aquarium. We stood there looking at the school of fish for a little while, in amazement.

After, we went to look at the parrots. Their feathers were an array of beautiful colours. We stood for a while admiring them. Suddenly, we heard someone screaming, “Help! Help!” we frightfully looked around. To my amazement, a monkey was pulling, Tiffany, by her hair. We all burst into gales of laughter. Apparently, Tiffany had a banana in her hand and was teasing the monkey with it. Tiffany learnt her lesson, ‘Never to tease a monkey with a banana!’ We also observed a snake crawling on a branch of a tree. That was scary to look at. Finally, we became tired and hungry. So, we went and ate our delicious meal prepared by our parents.

Conclusion:

After, we played for a little while. We were having a fantastic time, but soon, it was time to leave. That day will always be embedded in my mind.

The day I saved an animal

Setting: When - Monday, morning / Where - on the road / Who - I, friends

That Monday morning, the sun was hot and strong. It was barely nine in the morning, and already the air had a mean, threatening weight that promised to gain more muscles before it was done. My friends and I were returning from school. Suddenly, we noticed a puppy lying motionless on the road. It looked like it was dead.

Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile

I was a bit scared but I was as curious as a cat. Quickly, I walked towards the puppy. Slowly, I bent down and gently touched it, but, it did not move. I whispered to myself, “I hope it is not seriously
injured.” However, it made a soft, mournful sound. I carefully took it up and showed it to my friends. We examined it and we discovered it had an injured leg. We decided to carry it home.

Conclusion:

On arriving home, I showed it to my caring father. Carefully, he examined it and he announced that it had a broken leg. My father took it to the vet, who attended to it. He said that it will heal in a few weeks. My father told me I could take care of it and keep it as a pet. I became elated. I began to smile from ear to ear because I had always wanted a pet. I decided to call her ‘LUCKY’. That day was the most memorable day of my life.

Practice Exercise - Use a suitable Adjective with the following words:

1) beautiful day
2) caring father
3) cute, playful pet
4) long, slim, strong leg
5) pretty, smart, wise girl
6) loud, soft, melodious sound
7) sunny, rainy, lovely morning
8) black, white, furry puppy
9) tall, lofty, mammoth tree
10) long, short, bushy tail
11) long, pointed ears
12) loud noise
13) long, short, black, brown, straight hair
14) king, helpful, caring, intelligent friend
Page 85 Writing Filing in blanks

The day I saved someone from drowning

Setting: When - Sunday, morning / Where - Mayaro beach / Who - lifeguard

“Be careful!” warned the brawny lifeguard, that wonderful, Sunday morning, at Mayaro beach. The golden sun was shining in all its brilliance, creating a heavenly glow all around. Then, out of the blue, the fluffy, white clouds turned to pregnant, grey ones. The sea was now rough and choppy.

Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile

The lifeguard beckoned everyone to come out of the dangerous waters. Everyone obeyed except one bather who was young, short and stout. Just then, the high tides were coming in. The ferocious waves hit the shores and everyone immediately scurried to higher ground.

Suddenly, we noticed the lifeguard was swimming vigorously towards the man who had ignored the warning of the lifeguard. He was waving his arms in the air signalling for help. Apparently, he was drowning. My heart missed a beat when I discerned the situation. Although he had behaved as stubborn as a mule, we decided to assist him.

We bravely plunged into the fierce waters and swam hurriedly towards him. When we reached him, he was unconscious. Quickly, we grabbed and pulled him out of the sea and rested him on the golden sand. We had to resuscitate him. Soon, he regained consciousness. We were all totally relieved!

Conclusion:

The lifeguard praised us for our bravery and for helping to rescue the disobedient man. The man apologised for not listening to the lifeguard and he thanked us profusely. We were named heroes by everyone who witnessed the incident. We were very ecstatic that day to be named heroes.
The day I was wrongly accused

Setting: When - Sunday/ Where – road, park / Who - I, Brian

That Sunday, the golden rays of sunlight beamed across the radiant regions, as my amiable friend, Brian, and I rode our new bicycles **vigorously** to the park. We were going in a **competition** to see who would reach the park first.

**Plot:**  **Dialogue, feelings, simile**

I was **determined** to win and so was Brian. Brian was better than I was in everything. So, I just wanted to beat him once in something. I **peddled** with all my might but Brian was still faster. He was as fast as a speeding bullet.

Suddenly, as I was about to put more effort into my riding, the traffic lights **changed** to red and I was forced to halt. To my utter horror, Brian did not stop and rode through the red lights, what happened next, made me **speechless**. I felt like my heart skipped a beat.

What caught my attention left me dumbstruck. Brian **collided** with a little boy who was crossing the road, and he did not stop to assist the little boy, he sped off. Quickly, I stopped to give my assistance. The boy was **seriously** injured.

**Conclusion:**

Immediately, I called the ambulance, and soon after the police arrived on the **scene**. They thought that I was **responsible** for the accident. The little boy explained to them what had really happened and he thanked me profusely.
1) Using an Adjective or an Adverb thanked - *sincerely, profusely*
2) called - *immediately*
3) stopped - *suddenly*
4) riding - *slowly, fast*
5) noticed - *carefully*
6) thought - *carefully*
7) searched - *frantically, carefully*
8) lay - *unconscious*
9) *seriously* - injured
10) *rough, calm* - waves

**Page 87 Writing Filing in blanks**

**A Scary Dream**

**Setting:** When - *night* / Where - *Barrackpore* / Who - *Celia, Dad*

It was pitch black as we drove down the lonely lane. We were returning from my aunt, Celcia, who resides in Barrackpore. Suddenly, the *engine* of the car started to overheat and it came to a standstill. Dad tried to get the car started but his efforts were futile.

**Plot:** *Dialogue, feelings, simile*

“Anushka go and fetch some water, carry the torchlight with you!” exclaimed my mom. So, quickly I got the torchlight and went in *search* for the water. In the distance, I discerned a small pond with water. Happily, I *dashed* to the pond like a rocket.

Quickly, I placed the *container* into the pond. As I was filling the container, I heard a fierce growl behind me. My heart began to palpitate and I almost *slipped* and fell into the pond. Slowly, I turned around, to my horror I perceived a *gruesome* figure staring right at me. I quickly threw the water on the figure and I bolted.

Quickly, it *regained* its composure and chased after me. I was engulfed with fear. Morbid thoughts *encircled* my mind as I thought of the creature biting my leg. It was in hot pursuit. I frightfully glanced back and observed its red, glowing eyes were staring right at me. Just then, I slipped and fell. Stealthily, the creature walked towards me with an evil smirk on its face. Its teeth resembled the slanting spears that are used in battle. Its face *resembled* that of a frog.

**Conclusion:**

As it was about to sink its fangs into my neck, I began to *scream* and I woke up sweating profusely, drenched in sweat. I was filled with fear, because that was the scariest dream I ever had. I whispered to myself, “Thank God it’s only a dream.”
**Page 90 story - Using Adverbs**

*Setting: When - morning / Where - classroom / Who – I, Mrs. Paul*

That fine morning, the sun shone *brightly*, as I sat *anxiously* in my classroom, awaiting the arrival of my stern teacher, Mrs. Paul. The sun’s rays sneaked through the windows and brightened the entire classroom. My teacher walked *stealthily* into the classroom with the test papers in her black briefcase.

*Plot: Dialogue, feelings, simile*

I was a little nervous, but I was sure that I would have done *extremely* well. Quickly, I wrote my name and Mrs. Paul *clearly* explained the rules. She said, “No, cheating.” I remembered those words as clear as day as I began my test.

However, half-way through the test when I reached number forty, I became dumbstruck. It was a sum based on ‘Hire purchase’ and I couldn’t do it. I *quietly* looked around and noticed there was no teacher, so I *eagerly* took out my cell phone and *hurriedly* began to calculate the sum.

I was *as happy as a lark* because I was going to get everything correct in the test. *Suddenly*, I heard a harsh voice saying, “What are you doing?” My heart almost jumped out of my body.

*Conclusion:*

All eyes were focused on me. I *frightfully* turned around, and there was Mrs. Paul looking down at me with a big frown on her face. I knew I was in serious trouble. Mrs. Paul *quickly* confiscated my papers and I had to write one hundred times ‘I must not cheat’. I never felt so embarrassed in my life.

**Page 90 Using Adverbs**

1) walk - *quietly, quickly, stealthily*
2) ran - *hurriedly, quickly*
3) sat - *quietly, comfortably*
4) waited - *patiently, quietly*
5) turned - *slowly, quickly, carelessly*
6) looked - *carefully, carelessly*
7) remembered - *clearly, vaguely, distinctly*
8) wrote - *neatly, quickly*
9) sang - *sweetly, melodiously*
10) heard - *clearly, distinctly*
Page 91 story

Setting:

That lovely, Tuesday morning, the sun shone brilliantly, lighting up everything in its path. The trees swayed back and forth as if they were dancing to Mother Nature’s music. Quickly, I hopped into my father’s car and soon I was on my way to school.

Plot:

On my arrival at school, gales of laughter filled the atmosphere. As I approached the cafeteria, I discerned something that made my eyes sparkle. Lying on the ground was a hundred dollar bill which no one seemed to notice. Hurriedly, I took up the hundred dollar bill and quickly shoved it into my pocket, making sure no one noticed me.

Happily, I bolted towards my amiable friends, Simone and Arifa. I showed them the money. They became elated. Arifa then advised me to share the money among the three of us. I told her I’ll think about it.

During class time, my conscience began to bother me. I heard little voices in my head. One was saying to return the money and the other was saying to keep the money. Suddenly, I heard the principal making an announcement that someone had lost some money, and if anyone found it to please return it to the office. In a blink of an eye, I dashed to the principal’s office, without saying a word to my friends.

Conclusion:

As I entered the principal’s office, I was feeling a bit nervous. Slowly, I explained to her how I had the money. Quickly, I closed my eyes. I thought she was going to punish me. To my surprise, when I opened my eyes, she had a pleasant smile on her face. She told me I did the right thing, and she wished all children were honest like me. I felt as happy as a lark. I learnt a lesson. “Honesty is the best Policy.”
Page 92 story

Setting:

The shadows of the morning sunlight filtered into the classroom, creating a heavenly glow all around. I was in my classroom reading. Suddenly, the school bell rang for recess. All the students bolted into the savannah to play.

Plot:

While I was merrily playing, I heard a loud noise emanating from the corner of the savannah where the swings were located. Someone was shouting, “Call a teacher!” I became inquisitive and dashed to see what the commotion was about. When I arrived at the scene, I couldn’t believe my eyes. My best friend, Justin, was lying on the ground unconscious. He was bleeding profusely from his head. I began to tremble like a leaf in a storm.

I became momentarily paralyzed. When I came out of my trance, I hurriedly dashed to the principal’s office. Quickly, I related to him what had occurred. He immediately called the ambulance. They arrived on the scene after a few minutes. They quickly placed, Justin, on a stretcher and put him into the ambulance, and they carried him to the hospital.

Conclusion:

Later that day, we found out that two boys were playing with a piece of iron, and they accidentally struck Justin on his head. The two boys were punished by the principal and everyone learnt a lesson; ‘To be careful when playing.’
**Page 93 story**

*Setting:*

That morning, a *brisk* wind ruffled the leaves on the lofty trees. My friends and I were *walking* down the road, to the park. Half-way to the park, we stopped at Mr. Ali’s mini-mart because we were thirsty.

*Plot:*

As we sat down *comfortably* to drink our beverages, to quench our thirst, we heard the *bouncing* of a ball. Two little girls were playing with a ball in their yard. Suddenly, the ball rolled onto the road, and one of the girls *dashed* to retrieve it, without looking left or right.

At the same time, I spotted a vehicle *approaching* with full speed. I froze on the spot for a *moment*. Quickly, I came out of my trancelike state. I shouted, “Watch out!” and at the same time I scampered across the road to rescue the girl. As the driver spotted us, he began to mash the *brakes* of his car and all you heard was the screeching of tyres. In the *nick* of time, I pushed her out of the way, but, I wasn’t so fortunate. I got a few cuts and bruises as the driver tried to pull away from bouncing me.

*Conclusion:*

The driver quickly alighted from his car to assist me. He sincerely *apologised* to me. He said he didn’t see me. The little girl’s mother thanked me *profusely* for saving her daughter. The little girl learnt her lesson, ‘To look left and right before crossing the road.’
**Page 94 story**  

*Setting:*  

That cold, damp morning, my mother informed me that one of my aunts was coming to visit us. She asked me if I would go and purchase some ingredients, that she needed to prepare my aunt’s special dish.

*Plot:*  

Gladly, I volunteered because it was the first time I was going to ride my new bicycle. I felt elated. Quickly, I hurried to the garage, hopped on my bicycle, and began to pedal with vigour down the road. The atmosphere was cold because it had rained heavily earlier that morning. I was enjoying my ride, when suddenly, I heard someone shouting, “Look out!” I swerved to avoid a massive pothole but it was too late.  

In a split second, I landed in a ditch. I attempted to move but my efforts were futile. Pain encompassed my body. I was in agony. My legs couldn’t move and they were hurting. Some pedestrians were passing by and they noticed my predicament, and came to my assistance.  

When they noticed I was in agony, they quickly called the ambulance. I was covered from head to toe with dirty water. Within minutes, the ambulance arrived on the scene. Someone also called my mother. She met us at the hospital.  

*Conclusion:*  

After the doctors examined me, they said I had a fractured leg. I took six weeks to recuperate. From that day, I learnt when I am riding my bicycle to be more careful.
Page 95 story

Setting:

Trepidation engulfed me, and fear lent wings to my legs, as I heard a ferocious growl. My heart was palpitating and I was panting in exhaustion. I had never been so frightened in my life.

Plot:

Just then, the pitbull snapped at my heels. I quickly glimpsed behind me, only to see the fierce, black pitbull rapidly gaining on me. Putting an extra burst of speed, I scurried around the corner. Frantically, I glanced around. Observing a colossal tree, I ascended with the speed and agility of a squirrel.

From where I was perched, I could see the vicious dog growling and barring his dagger like fangs. I shuddered at the thought of those razor-sharp teeth sinking deep into my flesh.

Suddenly, I heard an alarming snap behind me. “Oh! No!” A cry of surprise emanated from my throat as the feeble branch broke under my weight and crashed to the ground. The branch hit the pitbull on its head and the raving beast fell to the ground with a loud thud.

The dazed dog was whimpering in pain, and for a moment, I was also disoriented but I was still the first to recover. Scrambling to my feet, I got up and bolted down the road, like a cat with its tail on fire.

Conclusion:

As I entered my yard, I slammed the gate and hurried inside. Plopping down on the sofa, I panted in exhaustion. After taking a minute to catch my breath, I took off my shoes and rubbed my aching feet. I felt relieved to know that I was safe and sound in my cosy home. That day was the most terrifying day of my life.
Page 96 story

Setting:

The memory of that fateful day will linger in my memory forever. It all started one Friday afternoon, when my best friend, Randy, and I were returning from school. While walking, a huge tree laden with large, juicy cherries caught our eyes. Instantly, our taste buds began to tingle. Suddenly, a wave of determination swept over me like an ocean tide. I knew I had to get some of those succulent cherries.

Plot:

The tree was located in the perfect spot, an opened yard with no one around. We bolted into the yard and scaled the tree. We gobbled the red cherries greedily. We ate so much until we reached a point where we couldn’t have swallowed anything else.

As we were about to descend the tree, we heard a rough voice shouting, “What are you doing up there?” We almost fainted in fear. We began to tremble. He yelled, “Come down at once or I’ll call your parents!” We decided to run away because Mr. Lall was too old to chase after us. We quickly jumped off the tree and scurried off to our homes.

Conclusion:

As I opened the door of my dwelling, my parents were waiting for me. The telephone was in my father’s hand. My feet began to tremble. I realized I was in serious trouble. My parents already knew what had occurred. I was scolded and grounded for two weeks. From that day I learnt my lesson, ‘Never to Steal.’
Page 98 story

**Setting:**

That particular Saturday night, the frogs ribbited as the bushes made *creepy* shadows in the yard. The flower garden and lawn were bathed in an eerie, silvery light from the full-moon.

**Plot:**

I was home alone *watching* the frightful movie ‘Grudge’ when, I heard a loud noise *emanating* from the back of our house. But, I thought my mind was playing tricks on me. So, I continued watching my movie.

A few minutes later, I heard the noise again. This time it was so loud, I jumped off the sofa, like if an electric wire had shocked me. I became as *inquisitive* as a detective. I slowly picked up the broom and headed towards the door.

As I stepped outside, the sounds of the frogs, the insects and the night birds all merged together into one thick note. I was so *frightened* a frisson of fear went through my body. Suddenly, a short figure as white as a *ghost* appeared in front of me from behind the bushes. Its eyes were as red as the devil’s and it was ready to pounce on me. Fear *constricted* my throat.

I held the broom ready to attack. I shouted, “Don’t move! I will *attack* you.” Suddenly, the *figure* jumped on me and exclaimed, “Vareena, it’s me, Sophia!” I felt relieved. Sophia came over to play a prank on me and to play video games.

**Conclusion:**

When my parents returned home, I told them I don’t want to ever stay home alone again. They laughed when I told them the reason. That night will always be engraved in my mind.
Page 99 story

Setting:

On my way out of the school yard, I noticed the school bully standing near the gate. I did not want him to see me, so I tried to conceal myself behind the pupils who were walking out of the gate. Unfortunately, he spotted me. He was looking at me as if I were an alien. “Oh! No!” I muttered to myself in tears. I attempted to walk faster but it was futile because there was a massive crowd of students ahead of me. “This is the end for me.” I whispered to myself. I tried to take control of my fear but it was like a wild stallion out of control.

Plot:

When I finally passed the gate, I glimpsed that Bill, the bully, was following me. My heart began to beat faster. I tried to quicken my pace but it was in vain. Suddenly, I felt a rough hand on the back of my neck. As I turned around, my eyes almost popped out of my head. There was, Bill, his favourite words flew out of his mouth. “Give me your money!” I began to tremble. I had no other choice but to give him my money.

As I gave him my travelling money, a big grin was sketched across his mean face. He said he knew I was always weak. I do not know where I got the courage from to confront him but I did. “Why do you always take my money? Don’t you have a heart, Bill?” I questioned him repeatedly. With a little hesitation, the brawny boy stopped to think for a little while. I could tell by the look on his face that he wanted to change.

Conclusion:

After a few minutes, he handed me back my money. I became dumbstruck. To my surprise, he asked me if we could be friends. He promised that he would never bully anyone again. I was also shocked when he said he was sorry. I felt elated to know that I changed the school bully. From that day believe it or not, Bill never bullied anyone again.
Page 100 story

Setting:

That morning, I woke up to the *accompaniment* of the rising sun, and the singing birds. I slowly sat up, lazily stretched, yawned loudly and opened my bedroom window. I inhaled the aroma of wild flowers, and listened *attentively* to the singing of the birds, which sounded like a thousand angels. It was my first day in ‘Balandra’ and I was bubbling with excitement. Quickly, I got dressed and dashed out of the house to meet my friends who were always inquisitive.

Plot:

“See that house!” exclaimed one of my friends. “No one has lived there for years,” she said pointing to an ancient, wooden house. “Sherry and I are going to *investigate* why the house is deserted” she remarked. “Are you in?” she asked me. I was *overwhelmed* with curiosity and decided to join them on their quest.

We *stealthily* crept up to the house, and carefully opened the door, hoping no one would discern us. As we entered the house, we couldn’t believe our eyes. We stood there with our mouths ajar. The old house turned out to be well *decorated* and furnished. “Why would someone not want to live here,” I questioned myself repeatedly.

Suddenly, we glimpsed something *glittering* in the living room. “Let’s go and see what it is!” I shouted to my friends. On entering the mammoth living room, we noticed the object that was shining. It was a *treasure* chest. “We are rich!” shouted my friend. We quickly rushed to it, hoping that it was opened.

Conclusion:

As we were about to open it, we *heard* a voice shouting, “Leave this place at once!” Quickly, I glanced around to see who it was. To my surprise, a ghost *appeared* in front of us. This sent *shivers* up and down our spines. We were rooted to the spot for a moment. I began to tremble like a leaf in a storm. When I came out of my trance, I hurriedly *grabbed* my friends and bolted out of the house. We darted to my room and locked the door, and occasionally I would peer through the window to look at the old, abandoned house.


Page 101 story

Setting:

That Friday morning, the sun shone everywhere, creating a heavenly glow all around. “Finally!” I murmured to myself, as I leaped quickly into the white taxi that pulled in front of me. I took my seat and soon I was on my way to school.

Plot:

As I made myself comfortable, a few minutes after, I began to feel drowsy, and my eyelids felt as heavy as lead. I was feeling extremely tired because the night before, I stayed up late, studying for a test the following day. Five minutes later, I felt myself easily dozing off. The window of the taxi was opened and the refreshing breeze made me fall into a deep slumber.

Suddenly, I was awakened by the alarm of my cell phone, and found myself in a strange place. Quickly, I took a glimpse of the surrounding and shouted in alarm, “Stop! Stop! You passed my school!” The taxi driver turned around with an infuriated stare and exclaimed, “You are supposed to be looking out for your school. I am not turning around.” I became very confused and worried.

Conclusion:

The taxi halted, I paid the driver and I quickly alighted from it. My fear knew no bounds. I didn’t even know where I was. I was very scared. Then, I heard a familiar voice asking, “Dianne, what are you doing here?” I happily turned around only to see, my dear friend, Naomi, and her mother standing across the road. I sadly explained to them what had happened. Her mother offered to drop me to school and I gladly accepted. That day I learnt my lesson, ‘Never to fall asleep in a taxi while travelling.’
**Page 102 story**

**Setting:**

On arriving at ‘Shark River’, we glimpsed the *towering* trees and bamboos locked in a warm embrace. The radiance of the *shimmering* sun pelted its rays in all directions and the multi-coloured birds were engrossed in tuneful conversation. My friend and I were setting up our tent near the calm and soothing river bank.

**Plot:**

A little while after, Elana and I became a little bored, so we decided to play an exciting game of hide-and-seek. I *counted* from one to twenty slowly and Elana bolted and hid. I then went in search for Elana. After searching for about ten minutes, I became *worried*. There was no sight of Elana. I started to search frantically for Elana but my efforts were futile. Morbid thoughts *swirled* through my mind. “Where could Elana be? Was she hurt?” I questioned myself.

Two hours passed and Elana was nowhere to be found. My heart and stomach exchanged places, as icy panic *slithered* down my spine. I was covered in bruises from head to toe with *scratches* from twigs and branches. I stood quietly and surreptitiously looked around me. I then realized I was lost.

**Conclusion:**

“Help Elana! Help!” I yelled at the top of my lungs, but I still did not get a *response*. Tired and exhausted I continued my quest looking for Elana. Suddenly, a huge, black snake slithered across my path. I turned into a *statue*. My heart banged like a hammer against my ribs. Simultaneously, Elana jumped out of nowhere and hit the snake on its head, with a huge log, and the snake became *motionless*. I then breathed a sigh of relief. “Are you alright?” Elana enquired. I was never so happy to see my amiable friend.

Two hours later, some rescuers found us hungry and thirsty. We thanked them *profusely* for rescuing us. “What a day!” I exclaimed.
Page 103 story

Setting:

It was a Sunday morning and I was playing a video game. I felt I needed some fresh air so I went to open the window. To my surprise, I noticed that my neighbour’s house was on fire. I quickly darted to alert my parents and we all bolted outside.

Plot:

Incessant screams of “Help! Help!” emanated from the burning house. Within a few minutes, a lot of people arrived on the scene. We made a bucket brigade to extinguish the fire. Our attempt was futile. The fire seemed to soar higher and higher in the air. The thick, black smoke spiralled into the air. The house was being engulfed by the blaze.

The loud wailing of the siren signalled the arrival of the fire truck. Quickly, the robust firemen opened the hoses and water sprouted in all directions. Screams were still emanating from the building.

The brawny firemen dashed into the building and rescued the people inside. Mrs. Henri realised that her little daughter was missing, and she wanted to go inside to rescue her. The fireman had to restrain her. Suddenly, I heard her screaming and I followed the sound. I held my breath and raced inside to find her. I found her trapped under a table.

While I was attempting to move the table, a piece of wood that was on fire fell on me. I was terrified. It started to burn me. I gave out a loud scream and the firemen came bolting. They quickly took matters into their hands and the girl and I were rescued.

Conclusion:

After the fire was extinguished, we viewed the damage. Mr and Mrs. Henri began to cry. We volunteered for them to stay with us until their house was rebuilt.
Page 104 story

Setting:

That wonderful Saturday morning, the heat of the sun scorched my friends and me, while we were happily sauntering down the road, to the mammoth play park. “I have to get something to drink,” I announced. “Alright, meet us at the park,” Allan replied.

Plot:

As I was about to cross the road, a car appeared from nowhere and knocked me down. Instantly, my head began to bleed profusely and I became unconscious. My friend, Allan, quickly took out his cell phone and called the ambulance. Within minutes, they were on the scene and they carried me to the hospital.

When I woke up, I was on a white bed and everything around me was white. “Am I in heaven?” I inquired. “No, you are in the hospital,” replied a gentle nurse. Quickly, I sat up on the bed and glimpsed around me. I gasped in alarm. “Where are my parents?” I enquired. “They will be here soon,” she replied and left the room. When my parents arrived, they were very worried.

The ambience of the hospital was clean and sparkling. A brilliant, young doctor entered the room, and told my parents that I would have to be hospitalized for three weeks to recover, because I had a broken leg. Cries of infant children could be heard during the night. I felt very sorry for them. I was restricted to my bed and I hated that. Everyday I was given an injection which I feared the most. The food was the worst that I had ever tasted, but, I had to eat it to keep up my strength. Although I was treated well, I wanted to return to my lovely dwelling. I missed my cosy bed.

Conclusion:

Finally, after several weeks, I was fully recuperated and I was discharged from the hospital. I felt very relieved that I was going home. When I arrived home, I announced that I was never so happy to be home with my family.
Page 105 story

Setting:

“What a perfect day for the circus,” muttered my cousin Shane, as we entered the tent and approached the colossal ring. Then, the lights became dim, a deafening music started playing and blinding spotlights were shining in the ring.

Plot:

The show commenced with the performance of the acrobats, followed by some antics by the clowns, and then the tiger. When the tiger emerged to perform its tricks, some of the spectators began to scream, while others took out numerous photos. “I wish I could touch that tiger,” whispered my cousin.

Suddenly, the super feline gave a tremendous growl, and, an ear-splitting roar. It tried to attack its trainer. At first, we thought that it was part of the act, but then, we realised that the trainer had lost control of the tiger. Quickly, the warden came to catch the gigantic feline, but it was futile. Panic and screams pervaded the atmosphere. People were running helter-skelter trying to exit the tent and screaming their lungs out. My mind was totally blank. I stood there, rooted to the spot in disbelief.

Then, Shane, my cousin got a brilliant idea. He whispered it in my ears and then we stealthily walked towards the trainer and told him about the plan. After the plan was set in motion, I went into the middle of the circus ring, a few feet away from the tiger. The tiger began to walk slowly and stealthily towards me. A brief, awful silence blanketed the circus room. My heart became numb with fright. But, I kept walking backward until my back hit a wall.

Conclusion:

Then, when the tiger was about to pounce on me, my eyes almost popped out of my head, but, I scampered out of the way, and the trainer threw a net over the feline, and caught it. Everyone applauded. I felt very proud of myself. I was ecstatic because I had saved the day.
Page 106 story

Setting:

That particular, Tuesday morning, an orange blanket of golden sunlight spread over the beautiful horizon. I quickly organised myself and my mother took me to school.

Plot:

As I entered the classroom, Ashreena and Elana gave me a warm welcome. A few minutes later, the bell rang for assembly. At assembly, we sang the National Anthem and recited the National Pledge. Then, the principal said that he had an announcement to make.

He exclaimed, “Sangeeta Singh, please come on the stairs!” I was surprised. He then announced that he wanted to give me a prize. All my classmates thought that I was going to collect a prize for being the class clown. Anxiety filled me up. Slowly, I crept up the stairs. As I approached the principal, I noticed an envelope in his hand and a trophy.

Conclusion:

I excitedly held out my hand, and he shook it and handed me the envelope and the trophy. He then told the students that I had placed first in the entire country for writing the best poetry. I became ecstatic. It was the most exciting moment of my life. At that moment, I remembered all the nights I woke late reading and writing poetry. So, my hard work brought me great rewards. The principal told the students to give me a round of applause. At that moment, I felt like I was on cloud nine.
Setting:
The late, evening sunlight streamed through the trees and glistened off the road. A brisk wind ruffled the bare branches of the lofty trees and teased the exposed skin on the nape of my neck, as I sauntered down the road from swimming classes with my friend Chelsi.

Plot:
As Chelsi told me good bye, I latched the gate and scuttled to meet my dog, Bruno. I noticed that the kennel was empty. My heart skipped a beat. I became worried. I bolted into the kitchen and told my dad that Bruno was missing.

Quickly, my dad and I darted down the road and began to look for Bruno. “Bruno! Bruno!” I chanted repeatedly but there was no respond. We became distress. Terrible thoughts cascaded through my mind, like, supposed we didn’t find him. Is he injured and lying somewhere? After three hours of searching, Bruno was nowhere to be found. I started lamenting. “Oh! Why did this have to happen?” Suddenly, I heard a whining sound in some bushes nearby. My frown turned upside down. I began praying in my mind, “Please let it be Bruno.”

Conclusion:
Just then, my father exclaimed, “Vivesh, come take a look at this!” When I parted the bushes, to my surprise, I noticed, my dog, Bruno was tangled with some wire. I began to bubble with excitement, when I realized that Bruno was alive. Quickly, we untangled him. When he was freed, he began to jump on us and lick our faces wagging his tail in appreciation. Apparently, someone left his kennel door open, and there was a hole in the fence and Bruno decided to go exploring, and got trapped.
**Page 108 story**

**Setting:**

That Friday night, the dark clouds covered the moon, and the wind blew calmly, while I sat outside looking at the children of our neighbourhood, having a **fantastic** time bursting bamboo.

**Plot:**

I was having fun watching them bursting bamboo, but my dog, Bimbo, was not happy. He darted around the house barking and acting like a freed beast. Apparently, the noise was bothering him. But, I didn’t pay much **attention** to him because I knew he barks at any and everything.

Suddenly, my dog leaped over the fence, and bolted down the road like a speeding bullet. I dashed after him shouting, “Bimbo come back! Bimbo come back!” But he did not respond. I quickly sped around the corner in time to see him turning into another street. I was breathing, heavily and I could hear my heart **pounding** loudly. I knew I couldn’t catch up with him.

The sky was teeming with stars, and the full moon shone brightly, making the road bright enough for me to see. I hurried home and darted into my dwelling and yelled, “Mom! Dad! Bimbo ran away!” “What!” My father exclaimed. Quickly, I related the entire story to them and I began to cry hysterically.

My mom whispered **soothingly**, “Don’t worry, we’ll find him.” My father scampered outside and told our neighbours what had occurred. They quickly grabbed their torch lights and soon we began our **search**. We chanted his name repeatedly but there was no response. Horrible thoughts swirled through my mind. “Is he hurt? Will we ever find him?” Tears began cascading down my cheeks.

**Conclusion:**

I was beginning to think that I would never find my dear, Bimbo, again. As we were about to give up our search, we heard a whining sound emanating from some nearby bushes. I turned around and there in the **darkness** stood Bimbo. I scurried towards him and gave him an affectionate hug. Everyone was elated when we found Bimbo. From that day I learnt a lesson. Never to leave my dog unloose when people are bursting bamboo.
Page 109 story

**Setting:**

During the August vacation, I visited my three lovely cousins, Ariel, Samantha and Nicholas who live in the country. Every morning, I was awakened by the annoying sounds of cocks and roosters crowing. It was barely nine o’clock in the morning, and I was feeling the heat already. I felt like a pancake in a frying pan.

**Plot:**

One day, I was sent to feed the chickens with a big bucket of feed. The birds began pecking at my feet which had me jumping and screaming. My cousins instead of helping me burst into gales of laughter, causing me to blush ridiculously.

Then, they showed me a lake behind the barn. I excitedly stepped towards the lake and looked down into the clear, crystal water. There I observed a shoal of fishes busily swimming to and fro in the lake. I was mesmerized by the fishes.

Ariel snapped me out of my trance and asked me, “Do you want to fish?” I answered excitedly, “Of course,” I responded. She took some ‘fish bait ‘and attached it to the fishing rod. I happily dropped my fishing rod into the fresh water and after minutes, I reeled in a big tilapia fish. I felt elated because of my accomplishment. That evening, I had grilled tilapia fish for dinner.

The following day, I excitedly climbed a tree for the first time. I was as frightened as a mouse. I bit my lips so much that they became numb. But, when I reached the top of the tree and picked a guava, I felt ecstatic. We picked a lot of guavas and gave them to our aunt. That evening I assisted my aunt in making the most ‘D-E-L-I-C-I-O-U-S’ jam.

**Conclusion:**

I was extremely sad when I had to leave my cousins. I hugged my cousins and thanked them for their hospitality. Then, I entered the car and waved good bye, so much, I thought my hand would fall off. I had a truly wonderful time and I shall always remember the peaceful serenity of the countryside.
Page 110 story

Setting:

The night was quiet. There were few streetlights so it looked dark and gloomy. Not a sound could be heard except for the howling of a dog in the distance. A harsh wind blew and slapped me on my face like a bully, I pulled my coat tightly around me, as I hurried home, which was two blocks away.

Plot:

Suddenly, I heard footsteps behind me. I looked around to see who it was but it was almost impossible to recognize the person because of the darkness. I increased my speed. My hands were wet and clammy and perspiration cascaded down my face and neck. My heart was beating like a runaway train.

I began to wonder if I made the right decision to walk home after my friend’s birthday party. Morbid thoughts swirled through my mind. Would that person attack me? Why was he following me so closely?

I was a few houses away from my house when I screamed out Help! Help! Then, the person touched me on my shoulder. His hands were cold. I stopped in my tracks and placed my hands over my face and slowly turned around expecting to be grabbed and taken away. I felt as helpless as a baby. There was nothing I could do. I thought to myself that my life was over. Slowly, I moved my hands from my face only to see my big brother, Paul.

“Ha! Ha! “fooled you didn’t I?” he said. I looked at him angrily and was about to grab his shirt, when he darted away and ran off. I was more relieved than anything, but I vowed that he would have to pay for this.

Conclusion:

That night, as I went to bed, I told myself that I would never walk home alone in the dark again, and I drifted off to sleep.
Page 111 story

Setting:

That day, as the **golden** sun in the sky hoisted, the shadows of darkness ceased to exist. The air had a mean, threatening weight that promised to gain more muscles before it was done. Today was our ‘Annual Kite Flying Competition’. Everyone was making **preparations** and doing a ‘test run’ on their kites to make sure it was flying properly. I was determined to win the gigantic trophy.

Plot:

My friends Shania and Charlotte were entering the competition as well. Shania’s kite was a colourful ‘dragon’ kite. Charlotte’s kite was a blue and green ‘box’ kite. My kite was a pink butterfly with purple sparkles. The competition was about to **commence** in a few minutes. Ecstasy filled the air. The savannah was **carpeted** with people.

Suddenly, the whistle blew. Kites of different shapes, sizes and colours **soared** high into the air. It was a **picturesque** sight. Within minutes, Anjoli’s kite fell like a bird without wings. Tears flowed down her red, chubby cheeks. One by one, my **competitors** kite fell to the ground until it came to the final five of us; Amelia, Charlotte, Shania, Brandon and me.

Just then, Brandon’s kite burst and fell on Amelia’s head which made her let go of her kite. I noticed Charlotte’s kite swirling crazily in the air. Before I knew it, Charlotte’s kite got **stuck** on a tree. The crowd was **exuberant**. People were betting on which kite will win. My kite and Shania’s were soaring high in the azure, blue sky. Shania looked exhausted. The heat was making us perspire profusely.

Conclusion:

I observed Shania struggling to hold on to her kite. Her hands were so sweaty that the handle slipped out of them, and her kite came **floating** like a feather to the ground. My kite stood **majestically** soaring in the air. Then the judges declared, “It seems we have a winner. Ashti Maharajh.” I felt as happy as a lark. I went and received my trophy and strutted away as proud as a peacock.
It was an absolutely perfect day for a Sports Day. It was barely nine in the morning and already the air had a mean, threatening weight that promised to gain more muscles before it was done. The air was filled with excitement. Everyone was excited and anxious to participate in the events of the sports day.

Five colossal tents were set up for the five houses that were going to participate in our School Sports Day. The houses were named after flowers. They were: Zinnia, Marigold, Hibiscus, Sunflower and Chaconia. The first event that took place was the ‘March Past’. The marchers were all dressed in different colours. A rainbow of colours could be seen in the savannah. When the drums began to beat, the marchers began to march to the rhythm of the music. My body began to respond to the banging of the drums. That was fantastic.

Next, was the flat race event. At the sound of the pistol at the starting point, all the competitors fled like bees. While I was running, my heart was beating in my chest like a raging bull. I placed first. When I received my gold medal, I was elated. I felt like I was in seventh heaven. After, my friends and I took part in the egg and spoon race, while we were running, the crowd was cheering. I could hear them shouting, “Go Steve! Go!” My opponents were right behind me. When I almost reached the finish line, my egg fell off my spoon. My friend, Alex, won the race. I was disappointed but at the same time I was happy for my friend.

The atmosphere was filled with screams of joy and happiness. Everyone was having a fantastic time. When they announced the event of the sack race, my friends and I scurried to the starting point. All the competitors were in their sack ready to take off. As the pistol went off, we began jumping like kangaroos. We fell many times, got up, and continued our race, until we reached the finish line. As I reached the finish line, I almost fainted with anxiety. When I realized I placed first, I became elated. I felt like I was floating in air. The crowd erupted with applause and cheers.

The competitors participated in many races, but, I took part in five races and won four medals. I was as happy as a lark. Our house ‘Hibiscus’ placed first overall in the Sports Day. As captain of ‘Hibiscus’, I was asked to go and receive the coveted trophy. The children from our ‘House Hibiscus’ gave me a tremendous applause. The participants who won medals were ecstatic as their medals glittered in the sunlight. That day will always be embedded in my mind.
Page 113 story

That evening, I was happily sauntering down the road, eating my delicious ice-cream, when I noticed my friends from the neighbourhood. I carefully darted across the road to hear what they were gossiping about. Apparently, they were spreading rumours about the old lady, Mrs. Collins, who was living across the street. They believed that she was a ‘Soucouyant’ and an ‘obeah’ lady. They whispered that she lives alone with several dogs. I became curious on hearing this.

On arriving home, I began thinking about the rumours that were said about Mrs. Collins. Millions of frightful thoughts swirled through my mind. What if she really was a ‘Soucouyant’? What if she really does ‘obeah’? I started to become suspicious. Curiosity got the better of me.

The following day, as I was riding my bicycle, the tyre of the bicycle burst. I stopped to observe the damages. To my surprise, I realised that I was in front of Mrs. Collins’ dwelling. I felt scared at first, but then, I built up my courage and I stealthily walked to her door and gently knocked on it.

The door slowly opened. I hesitated for a moment, then a soft voice said, “Come in, don’t be shy.” I entered cautiously and I glimpsed around. To my amazement, the house was beautifully decorated and there were fresh flowers everywhere. I became confused, as I remembered what the children from the neighbourhood were saying about Mrs. Collins.

She invited me to sit down. I was reluctant at first, but then, I sat down comfortably. I asked her why she lives alone. She explained to me that her husband died and she had one child who also died. I felt very sorry for her. She offered me some fresh cookies that she baked. She turned out to be a caring, old person who had a good heart. She said she kept the dogs for company. Her house was as bright as the sun. From that day on I learnt a lesson, ‘Never judge a book by its cover.’
The sun was hot and strong. It was barely nine in the morning, and already the air had a mean threatening weight which promised to gain more muscles, before it was done. As I entered my classroom, I put down my bag and I noticed there was something written on the blackboard. It said, ‘Vocabulary Test.’ At that same moment, my friend, Khaliyah, walked into the classroom.

“Are we having a Vocabulary Test today?” I enquired. “Yes, didn’t you know?” she questioned. I did not learn my Vocabulary because I did not know we were going to have a test. This was a total shock to me. “What am I going to do?” was the question echoing in my mind. Suddenly, an idea popped into my head. I can take out my book and start learning my words.

Unfortunately, the bell was rung earlier than I thought it would and school soon commence. I had always been an ‘A student’ and always completed all my assignments I was given. Not once! Did I ever cheat in my test!

My teacher, Mrs. Rampersad, entered the classroom and told us to begin our test. My heart started to beat like a runaway train. I could feel the blood throbbing at my temples. Slowly, I took out my copy book and began my test. By the second question I stopped. I knew I couldn’t do the test. I felt I had no other choice but to cheat.

Reluctantly, I took out my text book which had all the answers and quickly wrote them down in my book. Unexpectedly, I observed my teacher behind me. My heart almost jumped out of my chest. I tried to conceal the book but my effort was futile. She had already seen the book.

Mrs. Rampersad, confiscated my book and gave me a zero on my paper. She scolded me. She told me I was cheating myself and no one else. Everyone laughed at me. It was the most embarrassing day of my life.
Page 116 story

It was a beautiful, Saturday morning and I was taking my dog, Lucky, for a walk in the neighbourhood park. Suddenly, I spotted an old crumbled well. Since I like to explore old ruins, I decided to investigate. The air around it felt different and magical. As I was approaching it, Lucky, began to bark uncontrollably. He sensed something was there, but I didn’t see anything. I ignored his barks and curiously dashed towards the well.

The well was made of bricks. Pale, blue paint was peeling off the sides. Leaves and vines covered the entire roof. I curiously peered inside and discerned that coins covered the entire bottom of the well. I decided to make a wish. I tried to think of a good wish. Finally, I thought of the perfect wish. I found a coin in my pocket and made a wish.

A few months later, my S.E.A results were released. I waited anxiously for my result. I was confused because there were a lot of news reporters in my school. I had butterflies in my stomach because this examination results will determine my future. Finally, my name was called.

My teacher smiled as he handed me the all-important envelope. I was reluctant to open it. After a while, I gathered all my courage and slowly opened it. Excitedly, I began to scream. I screamed so loudly I was sure that the Queen of England heard me. I couldn’t believe my eyes. I received full marks in all three subjects.

Suddenly, a sea of reporters came rushing towards me. There were about ten camera men in my face. I tried to remain calm but I couldn’t. I zealously answered all their questions. I couldn’t believe my good luck that day. Suddenly, I remembered the wishing well and my wish and I wondered if it was really magical. I muttered to myself, “My wish finally came true.”
That wonderful morning, my friends and I were sauntering through the park. Suddenly, I noticed something shining on the grass. I excitedly darted towards it. Quickly, I retrieved it. To my surprise, when I inspected it, I realised it was a golden chain with a locket.

We were so elated. We just stood still thinking that it was a dream. It was so beautiful we decided to keep it. I then began to think that I should find out who it belongs to and return it. However, my friend, Roy was so selfish he did not care if the owner was unhappy. He told me I found it so I should keep it.

That night, however I was only thinking one thing if I kept the chain then I would be a ‘T-H-I-E-F.’ A lot of horrible thoughts kept swirling through my mind. I carefully opened the locket. To my amazement, I noticed a photo of an old woman. I recognised her. It was Mrs. Pramsook, an old lady who lives a few houses away from me.

The next morning, I decided to do what was right. I told Roy my plan. When we arrived at Mrs. Pramsook’s dwelling, I gently knocked on the wooden door and a feeble woman appeared. I told her I had something important to give her. She warmly invited us into her abode.

As I showed her the chain, she quickly grabbed it from my hands. I related the entire story to her, how, I found her chain. Her doleful face turned into a big broad smile. She explained to us, that before her husband died, he gave it to her as a gift.

She praised us for being honest and rewarded us with some fresh baked cookies and one hundred dollars each. That day I was handsomely rewarded.
On my way to school that morning, I was extremely frightened because I had not done my homework. “Oh! No! What is Miss Ellen going to do to me?” I exclaimed. I walked slowly trying to calm myself, but all I was seeing was the doleful sight of me being beaten, by my teacher in front of the entire class.

On my arrival at school, I started to sweat profusely. The closer I got to my teacher the more nervous I became. “Ding! Ding!” the school bell rang. I walked stealthily to my classroom and sat quietly and waited for the arrival of my stern teacher.

As she entered the classroom, she announced, “All who didn’t do your homework please raise your hands.” My heart skipped a beat. I surreptitiously looked around to observe if anyone was raising his or her hand but no one was. Frightfully and slowly, I raised my hand.

“Simone why didn’t you do your homework?” shouted Miss Ellen. “Come here now!” she commanded. I began to tremble like a leaf in a storm. Slowly, I got up and fearfully walked towards her table. Then, I noticed her face was bloody red and ‘steam’ was coming out of her nostrils and ears. “Excuse me, Miss Ellen, I didn’t finish my homework because my grandfather was ill, and we had to take him to the hospital.” I cried.

I closed my eyes tightly waiting for her to strike me with her strap. After a few seconds, nothing happened so I slowly opened my eyes. I was surprised to see Miss with a smile on her face. She said she won’t punish me because I was honest but I had to stay inside lunch time and finish the homework. I was relieved that I was not punished.
That cold night, I was asleep in my comfortable bed. Suddenly, I was awakened when my bedroom window blew opened by a **violent** wind. Hurriedly, but, frightfully, I bolted towards the window and cautiously **peered** through it. To my **horror**, what I perceived made me tremble. The rain was bulleting the ground with vengeance and forks of lightning **pierced** the sky. Lightning left jagged patterns across the dark sky. A hurricane was imminent.

Thunder **roared** like an infuriated lion. The wind was like an angry witch. The rain pouring on the roof of the house sounded like a thousand stallions running in an open field. I stood in a trance looking at the **scene** outside. My heart palpitated like a hundred African drums beating at once. Frigid gusts of wind blew strong and cold.

I attempted to close the window but it was **futile**. The wind was too strong and I got **soaked**. I was deeply terrified. The hurricane lasted for over three hours causing damage everywhere. When it abated, I anxiously scampered outside to examine the **destruction** that was done to the neighbourhood.

Debris was **strewn** everywhere. Trees were uprooted and electrical poles and lines were ruined which caused a **power** shortage. The river banks had burst which caused **massive** flooding. Roofs of houses were blown off. People lamented over their losses but they were grateful no lives were lost. After a couple of weeks, the country was back to normal. That dreadful day will forever be remembered by me.
Ryan was awakened by his mother’s voice shouting, “Ryan, wake up. It’s time to go to your grandfather’s house.” Quickly, Ryan jumped out of his bed because he was supposed to help his grandfather cut the lawn and trim the hedges. He brushed his teeth, changed his clothes and gobbled down his breakfast. He then grabbed the bag of goodies his mother had prepared for him and his grandfather.

The morning breeze was cool and refreshing and Ryan was enjoying his walk. He passed by his friend Jake. Jake was picking mangoes from the large mango tree that canopied over the pavement in front of his house. He threw a couple of mangoes to Ryan. Ryan’s grandfather lived by himself in a large colonial style house. He was seventy five years old. Ryan loved to spend time with him because he always had interesting stories to tell about his time as a coast guard.

As Ryan approached his grandfather’s gate, he heard loud, rustling sounds coming from the hedges near the gate. Ryan moved cautiously towards the gate and opened it. He saw a tall man who looked like a bandit. He had on an old, long sleeve shirt that was open down the front, a bandana covering his nose and mouth and an old straw hat. He was also holding a cutlass in his hand.

Ryan screamed at the top of his lungs. He then ran as fast as his young legs could move. Frightening thoughts swirled through his mind. Suppose it was a bandit and he had attacked his grandfather. He thought of his grandfather lying in a pool of blood unable to move. Then he felt a hand grabbed his shoulder. His heart almost jumped out of his chest. It was his grandfather. Behind his grandfather, was the man with the cutlass. “Look out grandpa!” Ryan shouted. “It’s okay Ryan, that’s Mrs. Persad’s son, I asked him to give us a hand today because of how overgrown the hedges had become.” Ryan’s grandfather exclaimed.

Ryan almost fainted in embarrassment, but was relieved that his grandfather was safe. They all then returned to the house to do the day’s chores.
That day, the sun glared down, from the sky on the two children; Sarah, a pretty girl, with long, black, wavy hair, and Harry a tall, muscular boy, as they were on their way to the supermarket.

While they were purchasing some items, one of the employees came up to them and said, “Would you like to take a chance in a raffle? The prizes are two BMX bicycles.” Sarah immediately took a chance in the raffle. After a few minutes, the winner’s name was called, “Sarah Paxton,” said the announcer. Immediately, Sarah began to scream. Then, she strutted as proud as a peacock and collected her prize. She decided to give the other bicycle to Harry. The anxious children screamed with ecstasy, while leaping like kangaroos as feelings of joy sailed through their bodies. It really was just a heavenly feeling.

The children could barely contain their excitement as they rushed out of the building. They were so happy that they completely forgot about their groceries. “Race You!” Harry shouted. “You’re on! Prepare to lose,” said Sarah. The children peddled vigorously on their shiny, green and yellow bicycles. They were moving as fast as lightning.

Suddenly, Sarah’s bike came to a halt, as the traffic lights turned red. To her utter surprise, Harry kept on going. A little boy was in front of Harry and he hastened his speed and pushed the little boy to the side. The helpless boy fell off his bike and got hurt. Harry never turned back to see if the boy was alright. Sarah couldn’t believe her eyes; she swiftly darted to the hurt boy. He was crying bitterly. Immediately, Sarah called the ambulance.

In no time, the loud, wailing sound of the ambulance pervaded the atmosphere. The paramedics gently picked up the boy and put him in the ambulance. “Did you do this?” one of the paramedics asked Sarah. She became as nervous as a mouse, “No,” she replied. Then she explained the incident that occurred.

Sarah and her parents went to visit the little boy at the hospital. Luckily, his injuries weren’t serious. Later that day, Harry came to the hospital and apologised to the boy for what he had done. From that day on, Sarah, Harry and the little boy all became friends.
It was Christmas Eve night and the moon was like a ghostly silver-orb in the sky, and the flowers bent their heads, like if they were sleeping. Priya and Ravi were happily setting a plate with cookies and a glass of milk, next to their beautiful, adorned Christmas tree for Santa Claus.

Suddenly, they heard a thunderous explosion. The children looked at each other quizzically. “It’s fireworks!” exclaimed Priya. They dashed excitedly to the window as the shrill sound of fireworks erupted across the village.

As they looked through the window, they perceived a kaleidoscope of beautiful colours like; iridescent-gold and crimson blue and white. The brilliant fireworks rose like; fiery flowers. The sky looked like it was adorned with glittering crystals and precious gems. It created a picturesque sight. Priya and Ravi stood mesmerised with their mouths ajar, staring at the captivating scene. In mere seconds, they were snapped out of their trance by the deafening sound of tassa. The children began to dance. Then they decided to go outside and investigate.

When the ecstatic children arrived at the scene, they noticed, beautiful Christmas trees and glittering lights decorated the street. The ambience was filled with merriment and glee, everyone was enjoying themselves tremendously. People were singing, clapping and tapping their feet to the rhythm of the music.

A few minutes after, the Mayor of the village arrived at the celebration. “We have raised enough money to buy presents for the children at the orphanage,” said the Mayor happily. Priya and Ravi were radiant with delight, because they knew they had also contributed to this wonderful project. The children felt proud because they knew that they made the less fortunate children very happy that day.

As everyone was about to leave, they heard someone saying, “Ho! Ho! Ho! Merry Christmas!” “What was that!” everyone asked.
Dear Eric,

It is such a pleasure to sit here and write to you at last. The past few weeks have been extremely hectic, and I trust that everything is going well in your life.

Well, my dear friend, it is that time of the year again, ‘My Birthday’ and I wish to invite you. My parents have decided to celebrate it. I am allowed to invite anyone I wish, so I have decided to invite you. It will be held at my dwelling, on Sunday 18th December, 2012.

The fun will commence at 11:00 am and end at 5:00 pm. Lunch will be served at 12:30 pm. My mother will be preparing an array of mouth-watering dishes, so if you don’t attend you’ll surely ‘miss out’. We would also be having delicious, chocolate cake and ice-cream for dessert.

I know you are preparing for your examination, and it will be difficult to take a day off. However, I would like to remind you of the wonderful time you had last year, and remember the saying, “All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.”

This year my Dad will be hiring Kazam, the magician, and Bo-Bo, the clown. I can assure you if you attend, you would have a fantastic time. I hope to see you at my party. Please, give my sincere regards to everyone at home, and don’t forget to tell your younger sister, Sally, I said, “Hi.” Bye for now.

Your friend,
Jamie
Page 135 Letters

#14 Rainbow Drive,
Felicity,
Chaguanas
14th September, 2011

Dear Sophia,

What’s up girl? Are you still trying out for the cheer leading squad? As you know, Divali is fast approaching, and I would like to invite you to come to my dwelling, to celebrate this auspicious occasion with me.

Sophia, if you decide to spend this special day with me, I can assure you, you will have a fantastic time. My dear mother would be preparing an array of mouth-watering dishes. I am sure you would devour all the scrumptious meals prepared by my loving mother.

Sophia, in the evening, we shall be having ‘Lakshmi Pooja’. So, if you accept my invitation, you could participate in the prayer. I’m sure ‘Mother Lakshmi’ will shower you with her blessings and you would become wealthy and prosperous.

After the devotion, we would sing a few of your favourite ‘bhajans’. Then, we would light hundreds of little earthen pots called ‘deyas’. When the ‘deyas’ are lit, the brilliance of the lights will paint a picturesque scene against the quickening darkness of the early evening. The thousands of illuminated lights will transform the village into a fairyland of gems and jewels.

My friend, I hope I have convinced you to come and spend this special day with me. We will also be playing with fun snaps and star lights. I know that it would be the highlight of the day. Oh! And don’t forget to bring your camera. Tell your family I said, “Hi”. I am looking forward to seeing you.

Your friend,

Vareena
Dear Shivani,

What’s up girl? Is everything okay? Are you still learning to swim? Have you ever been to Tobago? It’s ‘F-A-N-T-A-S-T-I-C!’ I have just returned home after spending three days in Tobago, and I am excited to tell you all about my holiday.

It was a two and a half hour long journey because we took a ferry to reach there. It was amazing viewing all the little islands out at sea. On my arrival to Tobago, I was elated. At the port, there was a crowd of spectators waiting eagerly to welcome us to the island. The people were polite and friendly.

As we drove through the island’s capital, the streets were full of people, busy shopping and chatting. The roads were smooth, the beaches were soothing and the environment was quiet and peaceful. Finally, we reached the hotel where we would be staying. It was spotless and well prepared for our arrival.

The next day, we visited Store Bay. It was beautiful and serene. I enjoyed bathing in the crystal, clear water. We then made our way to Pigeon Point. It was a picturesque sight to behold. There, we bathed and played a friendly game of cricket.

The next day, we visited the popular ‘Buccoo Reef’ and ‘Nylon Pool’ in a glass-bottom boat. The reef was really amazing. The water in the famous Nylon Pool was warm and calm. It was very pleasant, relaxing in the shallow water.

Soon, it was time to return home. The most memorable part of my vacation was when we went snorkelling, and I touched a sea turtle in the ‘Buccoo Reef’. That was really ‘C-O-O-L’. Well, my friend, I’ll recommend Tobago for you any day to go on a vacation! Bye for now.

Your friend,
Shane
Dear Kate,

What have you been up to recently? Are you still learning to play the drums? I hope one day you would become a famous musician. How is your mischievous dog, Dora? Is she still chewing on your slippers? Well, my friend, I want to thank you profusely for lending me that interesting book, ‘The Son of Neptune.’ It was the most fascinating book I have ever read.

That book was very interesting and intriguing. When I started to read the book, I became so engrossed in it, that I didn’t want to put it down. I can recall vividly one day, my mother told me ‘to keep an eye’ on food on the stove before it burns. But, I was so engrossed in the book, I had forgotten about the food. After a few minutes, the fire alarm went off and she scolded me for not paying attention.

Kate, this book inspired me to read. Every chapter ended in suspense, so I had to continue reading to know what will happen next. From now on I will go to the library to borrow books. Where do you purchase those wonderful books? I have to tell my mother to buy some for me. I noticed at the back of the book, it said there is a second edition. Isn’t that ‘A-W-E-S-O-M-E’! I can’t wait for it to be released.

Once again, I want to thank you profusely from the bottom of my heart for lending me that book. I shall return your book tomorrow, and if you don’t mind, and I’ll borrow another one. Tell your mother that I can’t wait to taste her double chocolate chip cookies. Tell everyone I said, ‘Hello.’

Your friend,

Linda
Letters

# 5 Circular Drive,
Lange Park,
Chaguanas.
7th February, 2012

Dear Mrs. Persad,

I want to sincerely **apologise** for the damage done, by my mischievous dog, Tinkles, to your **magnificent** flower garden. I know that your flower garden is your pride and joy, and you were hoping to enter the ‘flower show’ with your wonderful flowers. I, however, want to explain to you what occurred that unfortunate day.

That particular, Sunday evening, since the sun was shining in all its glory, lightning up everything in its path, I decided to take my pet dog, Tinkles, for an evening stroll. Suddenly, I noticed an ice-cream vendor and I decided to purchase one to **quench** my thirst. As I was about to pay for the ice-cream, I dropped the strap that I was holding. At that same moment, Tinkles **glimpsed** a black and white cat in your flower garden.

She quickly bolted over the fence, and began to **excitedly** chase the cat. During the chase, your lovely garden was **destroyed**. It looked like a bull ran through a China shop. I was very upset because she had ruined your beautiful flower garden. I know you really wanted to enter this year’s best flower garden **contest**. Words cannot describe how really sorry I am. So, I hope you allow me to replant all your uprooted flowers, and make your garden as beautiful as it was before.

Mrs. Persad, you know that Tinkles would not **wilfully** damage your flower garden. Once again, I would like to truly apologise, and I hope you would not let this incident interfere with our friendship, and you would find it in your heart to forgive us.

Your neighbour,
Jessy
### Page 143 Vocabulary

1) abandoned  
2) abated, reduced  
3) shortened  
4) foolish  
5) completed, achieved  
6) gathered  
7) accurate  
8) agony  
9) accumulated

10) admitted  
11) admire  
12) follow, adhere  
13) expected  
14) decorated, beautified  
15) assist  
16) illness  
17) careful, vigilant  
18) greedy

19) cut off  
20) wealthy, rich  
21) atmosphere  
22) relieved  
23) suitable  
24) amiable

### Page 146 Vocabulary

1) fundamental  
2) forbidden  
3) begged  
4) obligation  
5) obvious, vivid  
6) disaster, calamity  
7) industrious, hard working  
8) lonely  
9) bearable  
10) confused, puzzled

11) cloudy, dismal  
12) mistake, error

13) death  
14) conduct  
15) destroyed, ruined  
16) dry  
17) chaos, confusion  
18) built, created  
19) supply  
20) extra, surplus  
21) happy, ecstatic

22) tired, weary, fatigue  
23) fertile  
24) amazed

25) possible  
26) chose  
27) quarrel  
28) deadly  
29) inquisitive  
30) frugal  
31) perfect

32) pretended  
33) strange, weird, queer  
34) playful  
35) outside

### Page 149 Vocabulary

1) haggard, thin, grim  
2) stride, walk  
3) attire, clothes, apparel  
4) quicken  
5) chaos, catastrophe, adversity  
6) kind, amiable  
7) germinate  
8) aim, ambition, intention, wish  
9) elegantly, beautifully  
10) guardian, protector  
11) hue, tint  
12) hypocrite, pretender, fraud  
13) unable to read  
14) unlawful

15) coming, threatening, ominous  
16) spotless  
17) starting, launching  
18) helpless, impotent  
19) popular, renowned  
20) respectful, courteous  
21) pious, holy  
22) peruse  
23) pierce  
24) relative

25) comical, absurd  
26) reasonable  
27) manage, handle  
28) robust, strong

66
Page 152 Vocabulary

1) noticed, glanced
2) strict, stern
3) comfort
4) suggestion, plan
5) important
6) encourage
7) rare
8) unconscious
9) victory
10) custom, tradition
11) quiet, serene
12) tokens, mementos
13) line
14) recover
15) rot
16) honest, fair
17) joined
18) defenceless
19) still, motionless
20) topic, subject
21) tremble
22) timid
23) exposed
24) substitute
25) hungry
26) specimen
27) scolded
28) serious
29) unwilling
30) freeze
31) bright
32) protect, conserve
33) suggest, approve
34) save
35) unimportant
36) cut off

Page 154 Vocabulary

1) nil, nought
2) top, peak
3) die, dry
4) circled
5) weak
6) alert
7) freely, eagerly
8) fierce, vicious
9) brave, courageous
10) poisonous
11) empty
12) unclear
13) area, neighbourhood
14) decision, judgement
15) edge, brim, brink
16) famous, celebrated
17) light
18) crazy, mad
19) elated, happy
20) strange, weird
21) suggestion, plan
22) energy, enthusiasm
23) intentionally, deliberately
24) salary, pay
25) chaos, havoc
26) sometimes, not often
27) atmosphere
28) linger, idle
29) desire, craving
30) clearly
31) trash, litter
32) dashed
33) expert
34) unwritten
35) spoil
36) darted

Page 155 Vocabulary

1) applauded
2) quarrel
3) ended
4) asked
5) tries, endeavours
6) sign
7) blameless
8) correct
9) annoying
10) top, summit
11) rots
12) grabbed
13) quiet, peaceful
14) showed, pointed
15) continue
16) get rid off, destroy
17) convince, encourage
18) admitted
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>19) scorn</th>
<th>26) lazy</th>
<th>33) reflection</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>20) confused, puzzled</td>
<td>27) abandoned</td>
<td>34) faithful</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21) dangerous</td>
<td>28) brave, courageous</td>
<td>35) sat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22) perfect</td>
<td>29) raise</td>
<td>36) empty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23) exiled</td>
<td>30) fat, corpulent</td>
<td>37) sad</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24) obtain</td>
<td>31) empty, evacuate</td>
<td>38) energetic</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25) careless</td>
<td>32) hungry</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Page 156 Vocabulary**

1) sudden          
2) clumsy          
3) conduct         
4) obtained        
5) start, begin    
6) praised         
7) cut off, sever  
8) hindered        
9) escaped         
10) greedily        
11) important, vital 
12) enough, sufficient
13) hated, disliked
14) tried, endeavoured
15) chased          
16) home            
17) alert, careful  
18) worsened        
19) hold back, prevent 
20) fell            
21) tell            
22) unbelievable    
23) freed, released 
24) dangerous       
25) stubborn        
26) strange, queer  
27) feeling         
28) blamed          
29) soaked          
30) explosion       
31) another, different
32) chivalry        
33) fair            
34) useless         
35) harsh           
36) vigilant        
37) rich, wealthy

**Page 158 Vocabulary Opposite**

1) sell            
2) release         
3) wide            
4) shy, timid      
5) sweet           
6) straight        
7) start           
8) an ugly         
9) attracted       
10) difficult      
11) descended      
12) genuine        
13) different      
14) absent from    
15) wrong          
16) exterior       
17) dislike        
18) reluctant      
19) lazy           
20) temporarily
### Page 158 Vocabulary Opposite

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>accept</th>
<th>refuse</th>
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<th>drunk</th>
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<tr>
<td>deny</td>
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<td>destroy</td>
<td>save</td>
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<td>advance</td>
<td>contradict</td>
<td>agree</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>allow</td>
<td>forbid</td>
<td>lazy</td>
<td>active</td>
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<tr>
<td>enemy</td>
<td>friend</td>
<td>reluctance</td>
<td>willing</td>
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<tr>
<td>amateur</td>
<td>veteran</td>
<td>defeat</td>
<td>victory</td>
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<td>base</td>
<td>top</td>
<td>vague</td>
<td>clear</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>freedom</td>
<td>captivity, slavery</td>
<td>danger</td>
<td>safe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cease</td>
<td>begin, start</td>
<td>praise</td>
<td>reprimand</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>excess</td>
<td>shortage</td>
<td>fruitful</td>
<td>fruitless</td>
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<tr>
<td>thrifty</td>
<td>wasteful</td>
<td>exit</td>
<td>entrance</td>
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<tr>
<td>giant</td>
<td>dwarf</td>
<td>arrive</td>
<td>departure</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dusk</td>
<td>dawn</td>
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### Page 158 Vocabulary Opposite

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>begin</th>
<th>finish</th>
<th>extravagant</th>
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<tr>
<td>slow</td>
<td>fast</td>
<td>eager</td>
<td>reluctant</td>
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<td>victory</td>
<td>defeat</td>
<td>create</td>
<td>destroy</td>
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<td>vague</td>
<td>clear</td>
<td>capable</td>
<td>incapable</td>
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<tr>
<td>friend</td>
<td>enemy</td>
<td>capture</td>
<td>release</td>
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<td>difficult</td>
<td>easy</td>
<td>inaccurate</td>
<td>right</td>
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<tr>
<td>diligent</td>
<td>lazy</td>
<td>condemn</td>
<td>praise</td>
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<tr>
<td>demolish</td>
<td>build</td>
<td>complex</td>
<td>simple</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Page 160 Vocabulary Opposite

1) unite - separate
2) raised - lowered
3) sensible - nonsense
4) noisy - quiet
5) tame - wild
6) proud - humble
7) natural - artificial
8) permanent - temporary
9) rigid - flexible
10) income - expenditure
11) harmony - discord
12) foreign - local
13) public - private
14) popular - unpopular
15) false - true
16) failure - success
17) heavy - light
18) hollow - solid
19) lawful - unlawful
20) urban - rural
### Page 160 Vocabulary Opposite

1) abundant - scarce  
2) doubtful - sure, certain  
3) cautiously - recklessly  
4) seldom - often  
5) scarce - plenty  
6) multiply - divide  
7) permanently - voluntary  
8) forgot - remembered  
9) victory - defeat  
10) concealed - revealed  
11) boring - interesting  
12) commence - end  

13) dense - sparse, scarce  
14) swiftly - slowly  
15) decline - accept  
16) contract - expand  
17) transparent - opaque  
18) foreign - local  
19) prohibited - allowed  
20) export - import  
21) hero - coward  
22) nervous - confident  
23) clever - foolish  
24) disappeared - appeared, vanished  

### Page 164 Vocabulary Opposite

1) disagree  
2) disallow  
3) inaudible  
4) incapable  
5) disconnect  
6) unconscious  
7) discontinue  
8) incurable  
9) indecent  
10) undress  
11) inequality  
12) inexpensive  
13) unfair  

14) unfearful  
15) unfit  
16) harmful  
17) unhealthy  
18) helpful  
19) dishonour  
20) injustice  
21) dislike  
22) disloyal  
23) unopposed  
24) disorder  
25) painless, unpainful  
26) imperfect  

27) powerless  
28) disrespectful  
29) restful  
30) unhospitable  
31) insane  
32) dissatisfied  
33) shameful  
34) insufficient  
35) thoughtless  
36) unwell  
37) unwilling  
38) unwise  

### Page 165 Vocabulary Opposite

1) inattentive  
2) incorrect  
3) unaware  
4) disrespect  
5) irregular  
6) disappear  
7) careless  
8) illegible  
9) unkind  
10) undo  

11) immoral  
12) inhuman  
13) disorderly  
14) unfavourable  
15) helpless  
16) leafless  
17) tasteless  
18) graceful  

19) weightless  
20) improper  
21) disadvantage  
22) lawful  
23) disbelieve  
24) illegal  
25) illogical  
26) irresponsible  
27) irrational
28) immovable
29) misjudge
30) irreparable
31) impatient

Page 166 Vocabulary Opposite
1) unbearable
2) impure
3) impatient
4) impassable
5) unsuccessful
6) inconsistent
7) unconscious
8) discontinue
9) impossible
10) unpaid
11) unsure
12) semicircle

13) illegal
14) unequally
15) unaware
16) disconnected
17) disallowed, misbehaviour
18) replay
19) unhealthy
20) incapable
21) rearranged, disarranged
22) inaudible
23) discourteous
24) unripe

25) inefficient
26) inattentive
27) unarmed
28) incurable
29) indistinct
30) overpopulated
31) foretell
32) dislocated
33) subdivided
34) precaution
35) discontented

Page 167 Vocabulary Opposite
1) unpleasant
2) misconduct
3) unwilling
4) inflammable
5) irrelevant
6) illegible
7) indiscipline
8) dishonest
9) reconsider
10) tricycle
11) non alcoholic
12) immovable
13) improper

14) disobedient
15) unimportant
16) dissatisfied
17) dislike
18) unpopular
19) disagreed
20) irregularly
21) irreversible
22) unwilling
23) unpunctual
24) overgrown
25) non-existent
26) underweight

17) dislike
18) unpopular
19) disagreed
20) irregularly
21) irreversible
22) unwilling
23) unpunctual
24) overgrown
25) non-existent
26) underweight

27) disappear
28) non perishable
29) outgrown
30) biannual
31) underpopulated
32) prepaid
33) premature
34) underestimate
35) undercurrent
36) overtime
37) unaccustomed

Page 168 Vocabulary Opposite
1) undergo
2) outnumbered
3) over weight
4) underpaid
5) superpowers
6) unreliable
7) unskilled
8) non-hindus
9) an unprofitable
10) misplaced
11) non-residents
12) non-fiction
13) disrespectful
14) unsuitable
15) disarray
16) insufficient

17) incorrect
18) disloyal
19) irresponsible
20) mislead

**Page 168 Vocabulary Opposite**

1) climbing 8) reassure 15) dangerous
2) carefully 9) pronunciation 16) restless
3) selfishly 10) encouragement 17) sincerely
4) attendant 11) mischievous 18) description
5) knowledge 12) tasty, tasteless 19) useful
6) opposition 13) hardship 20) purify
7) careless 14) resemblance

**Page 169 Vocabulary Homophones**

1) pair 9) missed 17) knot 25) pain
2) sum 10) wait 18) meet 26) sell
3) fair 11) weight 19) week 27) piece
4) hear 12) would 20) not 28) sale
5) know 13) wood 21) heel 29) deer
6) some 14) weak 22) sun 30) paw
7) tale 15) heal 23) meat
8) here 16) son 24) sent

**Page 171 Vocabulary Homophones**

1) flea 11) waste 21) where 31) peak
2) loan 12) plane 22) golf 32) peek
3) sole 13) plain 23) launch 33) fare
4) gait 14) fowl 24) cheque 34) sole
5) hail 15) cell 25) bored 35) scene
6) alter 16) hoarse 26) currant 36) through
7) whose 17) horse 27) stationery 37) thrown
8) cheque 18) pour 28) formally
9) sole 19) peel 29) male
10) through 20) peal 30) mail
### Page 172 Vocabulary Homophones

| 1) bough | 10) steel | 19) stare | 28) complimented |
| 2) bare | 11) steal | 20) stile | 29) formally |
| 3) fare | 12) beat | 21) style | 30) blew |
| 4) fair | 13) beet | 22) troop | 31) one |
| 5) won | 14) suite | 23) troupe | 32) blue |
| 6) pail | 15) rap | 24) hall | 33) rites |
| 7) hole | 16) wrap | 25) haul | 34) steak |
| 8) flour | 17) too | 26) knead | 35) stake |
| 9) pale | 18) stairs | 27) diary |

### Page 173 Vocabulary Homophones

| 1) ring | 10) waist | 19) higher | 28) allowed |
| 2) wring | 11) fear | 20) lone | 29) aloud |
| 3) rowed | 12) weather | 21) loan | 30) soar |
| 4) road | 13) vein | 22) grown | 31) sore |
| 5) dye | 14) course | 23) rain | 32) air |
| 6) die | 15) ceiling | 24) reigned | 33) heir |
| 7) foul | 16) lightning | 25) hire | 34) lose |
| 8) pane | 17) principal's | 26) gambol | 35) stationery |
| 9) humane | 18) groan | 27) band |

### Page 174 Vocabulary Homophones

| 1) banned | 10) doe | 19) born | 28) creek |
| 2) beach | 11) lesson | 20) borne | 29) site |
| 3) beech | 12) lessen | 21) earn | 30) sight |
| 4) aisle | 13) veil | 22) urn | 31) illegible |
| 5) isle | 14) vale | 23) due | 32) would |
| 6) whale | 15) there | 24) dew | 33) feinted |
| 7) wail | 16) their | 25) breaks | 34) formerly |
| 8) whether | 17) role | 26) brakes | 35) stationary |
| 9) gamble | 18) roll | 27) creak |

### Page 175 Vocabulary Homophones

| 1) pear | 8) launch | 15) steak | 22) shore |
| 2) advice | 9) stationery | 16) peal | 23) practise |
| 3) tolled | 10) dare | 17) too | 24) led |
| 4) plain | 11) oar | 18) who's | 25) past |
| 5) elicit | 12) fare | 19) course | 26) rites |
| 6) thorough | 13) pane | 20) vein | 27) dessert |
| 7) ceiling | 14) tread | 21) piece | 28) counsel |
29) bough   31) feat   33) arc   35) holy
30) faint   32) hare   34) off

**Page 176 Vocabulary Homophones affect**

1) lightning   10) their   19) bored   28) urn
2) heel   11) hire   20) already   29) draught
3) puppy   12) whether   21) bury   30) scent
4) dyed   13) advice   22) cheque   31) incite
5) not, whine   14) practice   23) hoards   32) pier
6) steel   15) sleighs   24) sole   33) steal
7) yolk   16) stare   25) throne   34) sole
8) golf   17) berth   26) profit
9) jeans   18) medal   27) whose

**Page 182 Spelling**

1) weird   10) rehearsal   19) accidentally   28) procedure
2) stealthily   11) accompany   20) ambulance   29) statue
3) neighbour   12) pursued   21) surprise   30) curiosity
4) tyre   13) noticeable   22) supposed   31) occurred
5) suffocate   14) preferred   23) embarrassed   32) dehydrated
6) significant   15) occasion   24) disease   33) dessert
7) particular   16) schedule   25) separated   34) stationary
8) ghost   17) mischievous   26) accommodate   35) complimented
9) laughter   18) necessary   27) address

**Page 183 Spelling**

1) weeks   10) niece   19) stethoscope   28) whether
2) there   11) achieve   20) vigilant   29) January
3) illegible   12) trepidation   21) tyres   30) generosity
4) length   13) shoulder   22) ripest   31) explanation
5) breathe   14) doubt   23) coming   32) orchestra
6) believed   15) conscience   24) business   33) plumber
7) constricted   16) ingredients   25) beginning   34) guarantee
8) concealed   17) ambience   26) cough   35) sufficient
9) exhausted   18) collided   27) truly

**Page 184 Spelling**

1) tongue   6) travelled   11) stationery   16) parcel
2) February   7) sole   12) prominent   17) interesting
3) style   8) stopped   13) secretary   18) different
4) sore   9) traffic   14) receipt   19) scene
5) environment   10) already   15) shining   20) shelves
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<td>12) cautious</td>
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