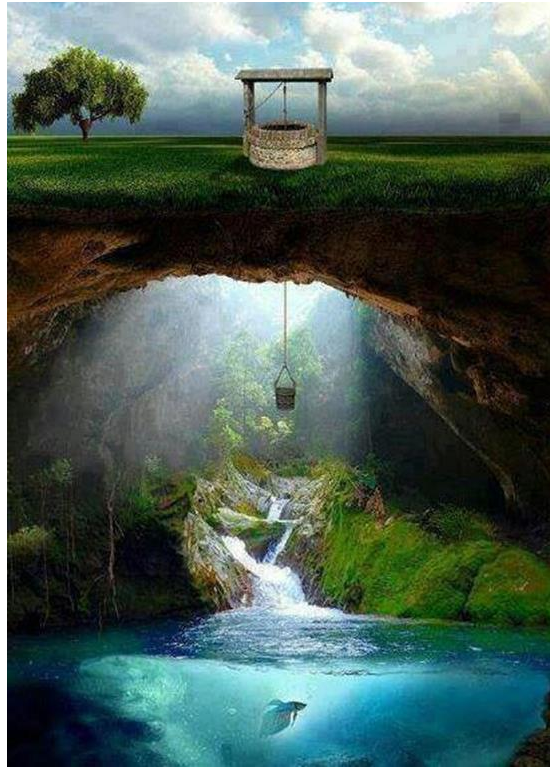


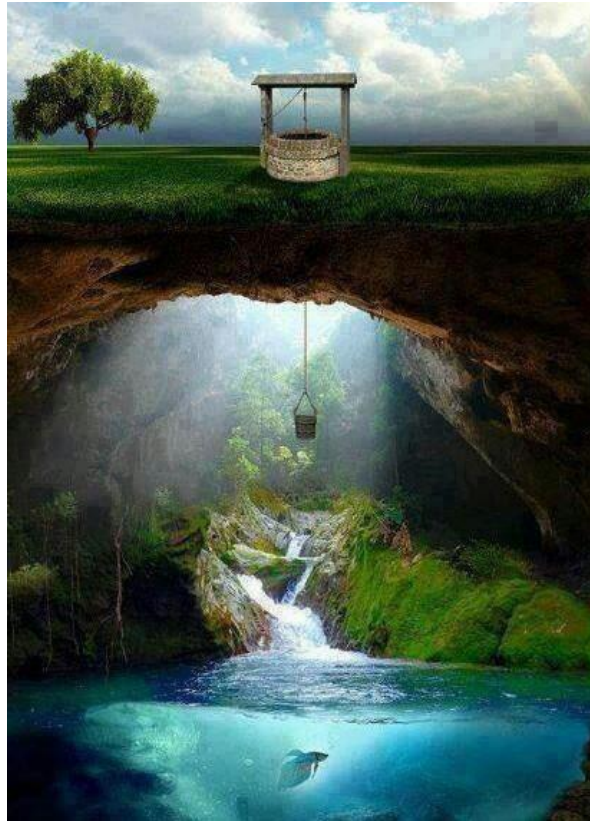
Literacy

1. Title the image – what do you think this story should be called?
2. Surround the picture with describing words and phrases that you can see **use a thesaurus (online) to improve your language choices**
3. Write 5 questions you would like to ask about this picture e.g. Where is the well?



- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

1. Using your vocabulary, write 6 descriptive sentences
2. Use the following conjunctions within your 6 sentences: because, however, meanwhile, when
3. Use an **expanded noun phrase** in each sentence (adjective, adjective noun + preposition)
E.g. Below the seemingly ordinary well, **a beautiful, enchanted fish** in the turquoise, glistening water was swimming peacefully.



- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.
- 6.

1. Identify the word classifications of the underlined words in the sentences below
2. Write the words in the correct box

1. Yesterday, a cat jumped quickly over the fence and into my garden.
2. I will be going to the shops soon to get the birthday cake.
3. Please sign the guest book quickly in this corner of the page.
4. Have you seen any lost shoes under the coat rack recently?
5. My mother told me to post the parcel today.

Nouns:

Verbs:

Adverbs

Determiners

The Sheep-Pig

Farmer Hogget has been sent by his wife to deliver her cakes to the Produce Stall at the Village Fête. As he gets there, he hears a loud squealing noise and decides to investigate.

When he had driven down to the village and made his delivery to the Produce Stall, Farmer Hogget walked across the green, past the Hoopla Stall and the Coconut Shy and the Aunt Sally and the skittles and the band, to the source of the squealing noise, which came every now and again from a small pen of hurdles in a far corner, against the churchyard wall.

By the pen sat the Vicar, notebook in hand, a cardboard box on the table in front of him. On the hurdles hung a notice — 'Guess my weight. Ten pence a go.' Inside was a little pig.

As Farmer Hogget watched, a man leaned over and picked it out of the pen. He hefted it in both hands, frowning and pursing his lips in a considering way, while all the time the piglet struggled madly and yelled blue murder. The moment it was put down, it quietened. Its eyes, bright, intelligent eyes, met the farmer's. They regarded one another.

One saw a tall thin brown-faced man with very long legs, and the other saw a small fat pinky-white animal with very short ones.

"Ah, come along, Mr Hogget!" said the Vicar. "You never know, he could be yours for ten pence. Guess his weight correctly, and at the end of the day you could be taking him home!"

"Don't keep pigs," said Farmer Hogget. He stretched out a long arm and scratched its back. Gently, he picked it up and held it before his face. It stayed quite still and made no sound.

"That's funny," said the Vicar. "Every time so far that someone has picked him up he's screamed his head off. He seems to like you. You'll have to have a guess."

Carefully, Farmer Hogget put the piglet back in the pen. Carefully, he took a ten pence from his pocket and dropped it in the cardboard box. Carefully, he ran one finger down the list of guesses already in the Vicar's notebook.

"Quite a variation," said the Vicar. "Anything from twenty pounds to forty, so far." He wrote down "Mr Hogget" and waited, pencil poised.

Once again, slowly, thoughtfully, the farmer picked the piglet up.

Once again, it remained still and silent.

"Thirty-one pounds," said Farmer Hogget. He put the little pig down again. "And a quarter," he said.

"Thirty-one and a quarter pounds. Thank you, Mr Hogget. We shall be weighing the little chap at about half past four."

"Be gone by then."

"Ah well, we can always telephone you. If you should be lucky enough to win him."

"Never win nothing."

As he walked back across the green, the sound of the pig's yelling rang out as someone else had a go.

"You do never win anything," said Mrs Hogget at tea-time, when her husband, in a very few words, had explained matters, "though I've often thought I'd like a pig, we could feed him on scraps, he'd come just right for Christmas time, just think, two nice hams, two sides of bacon, pork chops, kidneys, liver, chitterling, trotters, save his blood for black pudding, there's the phone."

Farmer Hogget picked it up.

"Oh," he said.



Look at the opening paragraph. Name two things that Farmer Hogget walks past as he crosses the green.

1. _____

2. _____

(2 marks)

What was making the squealing noise?

(1 mark)

How much does it cost to guess the weight of the pig? Tick one box.

- | | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. £10 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 2. 10p | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 3. Twenty pence | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 4. 31 pounds and a quarter | <input type="checkbox"/> |

(1 mark)

How much does Farmer Hogget guess the pig weighs?

(1 mark)

Which word describes the noise that the pig made when Farmer Hogget picked it up?

(1 mark)

How are they going to contact Farmer Hogget if he wins?

Phone

Email

Post

In person

(1 mark)

Number the events below 1-4 in the order that they happen

Mr Hogget guessed the weight of the pig

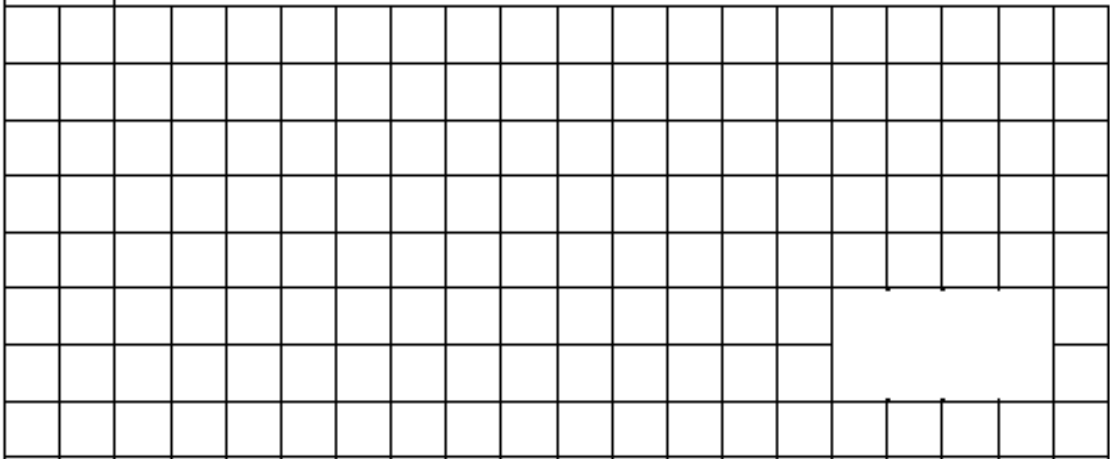
Mr Hogget dropped off his wife's produce at the Church Fete

Mr Hogget checked all the other guesses

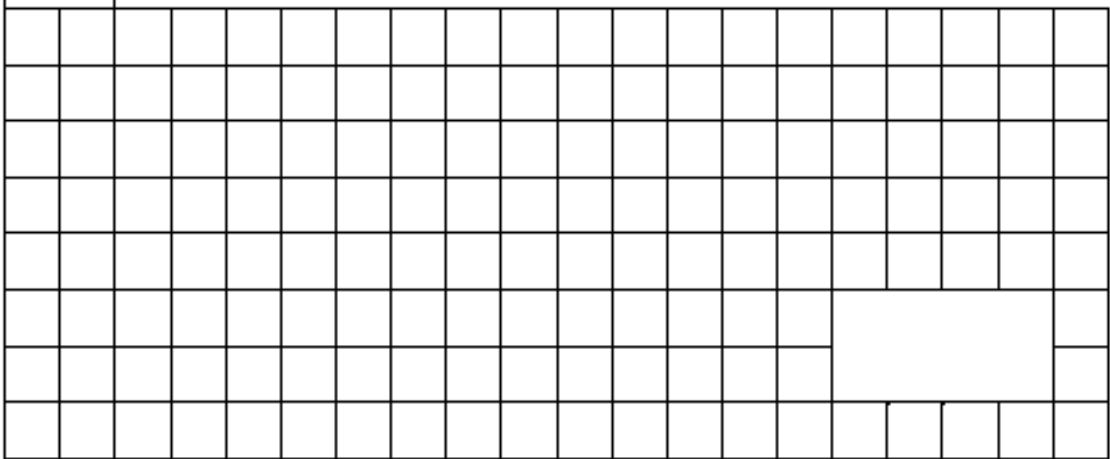
Mr Hogget told the vicar that he doesn't have pigs on his farm

(2 marks)

13. $23 \div 100 = \boxed{\text{—}} = \boxed{\text{.}}$



14. $\frac{6}{10} = \boxed{\text{—}} / 5$



15. $45 \div 100 = \boxed{\text{—}}$

