

BLACK DOG

Fill in the blanks with the right tenses

One day, a black dog to visit the Hope family. Mr Hope was the first to see it. "My goodness!" he cried, dropping his toast. He didn't waste any time in phoning the police.

"There's a black dog the size of a tiger outside my house!" he the policeman. The policeman laughed.

"What should I do?" asked Mr Hope.

"Don't go outside," said the policeman, and put down the phone.

Mrs Hope was next to get up.

"My goodness!" she, dropping her mug of tea. She didn't waste any time in calling for Mr Hope.

"Did you know there's a black dog the size of an elephant outside?" she yelled.

"Yes" said Mr Hope.

"What should we do?" asked Mrs Hope.

"Turn out the lights so it doesn't know we're here!"

Adeline Hope was next to get up.

"My goodness!" she cried, her toothbrush. She didn't waste any time in calling for her parents.

"Did you know there's a black dog the size of a Tyrannosaurus rex outside?"

"Yes" said Mr and Mrs Hope together.

"What should we do?" Adeline.

"Close the curtains so it can't see us."

Maurice Hope was next to get up.

"My goodness!" he cried, dropping his teddy. He didn't waste any time in for the family.

"Did you know there's a black dog the size of a Big Jeffy outside?"

"What's a Big Jeffy?" asked Adeline Hope.

"Never mind that! What should we do?" Maurice Hope.

"Hide under the covers!" they wailed.

It was then that the youngest member of the Hope family, called Smart (for short) noticed that there was something going on.

"What are you lot doing under there?"

"We're hiding from the Black Dog!" they whispered.

"Oh, you are such sillies," said Small, the front door.

"Don't go out there!" gasped her family.

"The hound will eat you up!"

"It'll your head!"

"It'll crunch your bones!"

But Small had gone anyway.

Outside, the Black Dog leaned down towards her and

"Crikey, you ARE big!" said Small. "What are you doing here, you guffin?"

The Black Dog SNUFFED at her.



“All right then,” she, “If you’re going to eat me, you’ll have to catch me first.”
And with that she into the lowering trees. As she ran, she made up a song:
“You can’t follow where I go, unless you shrink, or don’t you know?”
The Black Dog followed.



As Small hurried towards the frozen pond, under the little bridge and over the ice, she sang:
“You’ve got fat legs, ice is thin, lose some weight or you’ll fall in.”
And the Black Dog followed.

Next she scuttled through the playground, down the slide and around the roundabout, singing:

“You’ve a BIG TUM, I’m all slim, you’ll fit through if you’re more trim.”

And still the Black Dog followed. Finally, Small had run all the way back to the house.

“You’ll find out why they all hide, if you follow me inside.”

And with that, Small into her warm home through the cat flap. She really was that small. And so, by now, was the Black Dog.

Inside, Small a washing basket and, as the Black Dog scrabbled in behind he, she him with a loud “HA!”

Just then, the rest of the Hope family popped up from behind their barricade.

“You haven’t been munched!” cried Mrs Hope.

“You haven’t been crunched!” cheered Mr Hope.

“You haven’t been!” yelled Maurice Hope (missing a poetic opportunity).

“But where’s the Black Dog?” asked Adeline. Without a word, Small lifted the basket.

The rest of the Hope family were extremely pleased to that the Black Dog was neither so huge, nor so scary, as they had feared.

“He doesn’t seem fierce at all now I really look at him,” said Mr Hope. The rest of the family agreed.

“We were silly,” said Adeline, “ Only Small knew the right thing to do.”. Everyone was quiet for a while, how brave Small had been.

“You’ve got a lot of courage, facing up to a big, fearsome thing like that,” said Mrs Hope.

“There was nothing to be scared of, you know,” Small Hope as she went to sit by the fire. And the Black Dog



FIRST PAGE

come – tell – cry – drop – ask – call – demand – open – munch – breath

SECOND PAGE

say – scurry – follow – grab – eat – cover – tumble – see – reply - think