



## Terrific Travel Competition

9 Win an exciting holiday for two to the sunny  
13 getaway of Shell Beach!

22 Relax on the warm, sandy shores with a cold,  
30 refreshing drink in your hand. Watch the dolphins  
39 swim and play in the crystal blue ocean. Sunbathe  
48 in our comfy hammocks or read your book beneath  
58 the shady palm trees. Why not rent a boat and  
67 ride the waves to see what this stunning island  
70 has to offer?

82 To enter, all you need to do is write a letter to  
88 Terrific Travel, describing your dream holiday  
98 in the sun. All entries must be sent by 20th  
108 June to be in with a chance of winning this  
110 incredible prize.

## Quick Questions



1. Where will you go if you win the prize?

\_\_\_\_\_

2. How might someone feel if they won this prize?  
Give a reason.

\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_



3. Which two adjectives does the author use to  
describe the drinks on Shell Beach?

\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_



4. Number these activities from 1 to 3 to show the  
order they appear in the text.

\_\_\_\_\_ renting a boat

\_\_\_\_\_ sunbathing in a hammock

\_\_\_\_\_ watching the dolphins



10.11.20

Danny and the Bump-a-lump

Midnight. Bright moonlight. There was a thing under my bed.  
Aaaaaaagh! Help!

I flung back the sheet and went to find Mum. She was sitting on the settee, watching "The Highjack" on TV.

Mum: Danny! Back to bed, right away!  
Me: But I've got a thing under my bed.  
Mum: What is it?  
Me: It's a Bump-a-lump.  
Mum: What's a Bump-a-lump?  
Me: Just a Bump-a-lump.  
Mum: Is it there in the daylight, or just in the night?  
Me: Just in the night.  
Mum: Is it big or small?

I shook my head.

Mum: Is it red, or green, or pink, or...

I shook my head.

Mum: Tell me, Danny. Have you seen this Bump-a-lump?  
Me: No. But it's there, all right. I'm frightened of it! Tell it to go away!  
Mum: Don't be silly. Go back to bed.

The next night...

Bright moonlight, and there was still a thing under my bed!  
Aaaaaaargh! Help!

I flung back the sheet and rushed off to find Mum. She was cooking her supper.

Mum: Danny! Back to bed, right away!

Me: But Mum, I've got a thing under my bed! It's a Bump-a-lump! It's always there, in the night! It might be big, and it might be small! It might be red, or green, or pink, or maybe gold with black spots! I'm frightened of it! Tell it to go away!

Mum: What you need is something to frighten the Bump-a-lump.

The next night...

Mum stood something next to my bed. It was a knight. The right kind of knight for a fight with a Bump-a-lump. In the knight's hand, there was a nightlight. I slid between the sheets and shut my eyes tight.

Mum: Right! This will send the Bump-a-lump away! You will be all right tonight.

Me: Thanks, Mum.

Mum: Do you think you can get to sleep?

Me: I might... I think I might...

Mum: I'm having a look under the bed... That's not a Bump-a-lump! It's just a bit of fluff! Goodnight, sleep tight, kiss kiss!

Me: Zzzzzz! Zzzzzz!



