



A Space Adventure!

9 One day, Jacob and Oscar had a wonderful space
16 adventure! They climbed into their rocket and
26 shot off up into space. Jacob wanted to see aliens
34 and monsters. Oscar wanted to discover a new
35 planet.

44 After a bumpy journey, they landed on a rocky,
53 purple planet and they climbed out to start to
59 explore. Suddenly, Oscar saw some funny-looking
67 footsteps. Being very brave, the boys decided to
75 follow them. They walked and walked until they
83 noticed something green and furry behind a huge
89 space rock. What could it be?

97 Slowly, they walked up to take a peek...

Quick Questions



1. What did Jacob hope to see in space?



2. Which adjective has the author used to show that the boys didn't have an easy trip into space?

Why were the boys '*being very brave*'?



3. What do you think happened next?



1.12.20

Read and discuss the story with someone in your house.



The foolish witch

Hansel and Gretel were lost in the wood. Sobbing, they set off along a narrow path below the tall trees.

Soon, Hansel called, "Look, Gretel! A log cabin!" But the walls were not logs - they were gooey toffee! And the windows were not glass, but sweets!

Soon Hansel and Gretel were munching on bits of cabin. "Mmm! The roof is the best bit!" said Gretel, scooping up the crumbs.

But just then, a head popped out of the bathroom window. A tall black hat, a spotty chin, a long, yellow tooth... It was a witch!

"You look hungry, my poppets!" she screeched. "Let me give you some food. And I will give you a bed for the night, too!"

So Hansel and Gretel had a very good supper, a fat goose with fresh mushrooms and beetroot. And that night, in a sweet little bedroom with a clock on the wall, they slept on soft beds, with smooth satin sheets. "She must be a good witch!" Hansel said to Gretel as they lay in the moonlight. But she was not.

The next day, she was in a very bad mood. She flung Hansel into the gloomy hut where she kept the broomstick.

"Stay there until you are good and fat!" she screeched. "Then I will cook you, and have you for lunch!"

"And you!" She stabbed Gretel in the chest with her thumb. "Into the kitchen! Off you go, shoo! We are going to feed him up!"

So Gretel sat on a stool and cooked bread, and buns, and milk puddings. The witch put on her clumpy boots and took the food to the hut, pushing it in at the window.

But Hansel fooled the witch. When she asked to feel his wrist, as proof that he was getting fat, he just stuck a twig out of the window. The witch felt the twig.

"Too thin, too thin!" she screeched. "But I will still cook you for my lunch!"

She dragged Hansel into the kitchen. She looked at Gretel, spooning salt into the pot. "And I will cook you, as well! Get into the oven!"

"I will fool the witch, too," said Gretel to herself.

To the witch she said, "But I can't get in! You must show me the best way to do it!"

So the witch stooped, and stuck her head into the oven. Quick as a flash, Gretel pushed her fat bottom so that she fell right in. Gretel grinned as she slammed the oven shut.

She called to Hansel and they ran, and ran, and ran, right away from the cabin in the woods and the wicked, wicked witch.

