

SOMETHING ELSE

by Kathryn Cave



On a windy hill, alone, with nothing to be friends with lived Something Else.

He knew that was what he was because everyone said so.



If he tried to sit with them, or walk with them or join in their games, they always said: "Sorry. You're not like us. You're something else. You don't belong."

Something Else did his best to be like the others. He smiled and said "Hi!" like they did. He painted pictures.



He played their games when they let him. He brought his lunch in a paper bag like theirs.

It was no good.

He didn't look like them, or talk like them. He didn't see the things they saw. He didn't play the way they played.

As for his packed lunches...

"You don't belong here," they said. "You're not like us. You're something else."



1. Choose (✓) three facts we know about Something Else from the first sentence.

- He looked odd.
- He lived on a windy hill.
- He had no friends.
- He was an alien.
- He lived alone.

2. "He knew that was what he was because everyone said so." (lines 4-6)

Who do you think "everyone" was?

3. Write two things from the text that Something Else did to try to be like the others.

4. How do you think Something Else felt when they said, "You don't belong" (line 9)?

Choose (✓) the best answer:

- sad
- excited
- angry
- bored

5. Why did he bring his lunch in a paper bag?

6. Where do you think Something Else went at the end of this text?
